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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. L. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 44.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Summer Arrangement.
In effect JUNE 25, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.13, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.28, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.34, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.42, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.28, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, *9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.28, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.28, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.28, 6.33, 11.11, A. M., 6.42 P. M., Saturdays only. Except Claremont.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.28, †11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, ‡6.33, 8.28, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.28, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.28, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

*To Nashua only.
†To Franklin only.
‡Weirs only.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.13, 9 30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.03, 8.33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.18, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after January 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, then *9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30 , p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington, at 5.15, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.30, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.45, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a.m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 8.35, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

Business Cards.

Crawford's - -
CATERING.
Estimates furnished for Wedding Receptions, Whist Parties, &c.
ICE CREAM.
No. 412 Main St. WOBURN
TELEPHONE: 48-3.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52.3.

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HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
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from steam or hot water heating coils or raidiators below the boilers can be brought back by gravity alone. I make a specialty of such work. Let me solve your problems. It costs you nothing if I fail.
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Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
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Residence and Night Telephone 17-4.

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Special attention given to the care of Estates and Collection of Rents.
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Telephone 39-2.

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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 415 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Business Cards.

George Durward
Choice Steaks and Roasts.
430 Main St., Woburn

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DENTIST,
FOWLE BUILDING,
353 Main St., Woburn, Mass
TELEPHONE 109-7.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

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(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

CIVIL ENGINEER
and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton of St. Charles Church.
Undertaker & Funeral Director,
241 Main St., Woburn

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

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The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State.
Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LECC, 18 Montvale Ave.

IN THE PLAY.

In a painted "forest of Arden," in the glare of the garish light,
In doublet and hose, bepowdered and rouged, you sigh to me night by night;
Attuned to the sway of your cadenced voice as a harp to the wooing wind
I thrill at the touch of your painted lips, for—"I'm your Rosalind."

Could you know that my art in seeming was a dearer thing than art,
That the love words whispered nightly spring straight from a loving heart;
Could you know that my soul speaks to you—aye, soul and spirit and mind—
When I gaze deep into your eyes and breathe, "And I am your Rosalind!"

To you 'tis a vain dissembling, a part of the work of the day,
And the words that your voice makes music but the dull, dead lines of a play;
Little you care for the woman you woo, save as a foil designed
To prove your skill as a lover, yet—"I am your Rosalind."

I merge in the player the woman. The actress good at her art
Must needs look well to each glance and tone, must needs play still a part,
Though the woman soul that must else be dumb—aye, soul and spirit and mind—
Cry to your soul in another's words, "And I am your Rosalind!"

—Leigh Gordon Giltner in New England Magazine.

The Coming of Giuseppa.

A Story of an Old Couple, a Fortune Teller and an Absent Son.

Early on the third morning of Milton Wakes, William Eyre of Scraperlowe, was awakened by his wife suddenly sitting up in bed and laughing with glee—odd in a woman of 65, who had for 12 months labored under great trouble. He turned on his pillow and saw her rubbing her eyes with the back of her hand. Her white nightcap had fallen loosely back to her shoulders; her hair, still black and heavy, was slightly disordered, a pink flush warmed her thin cheeks.

"Such a dream, lad!" she cried, in a voice whence all the sleepiness had not departed. "Darrand were i' th' flood an big ships, such as one sees i' pictures, were sailin up, easy as maybe, to th' New Brig. An I stood at th' wayter side an watched, an th' first soul I saw on board were our lad, comin home to you an me."

William's own eyes glistened; it was good to see her roused from her long apathy. "It means luck," he said. "Th' Lord knows as you an me wants luck badly now, though th' money as we had to find for Tom Brasker's surety be all paid. We'll pull through, I make no doubt, an—happen—happen our lad's safe an sound somewhere."

Then he rose and dressed himself and went out to the shippen, for it was nigh milking time. When he returned with his two pails brimming with snowy foam and odorous as wild flowers, he found, to his great surprise, that Mary was kneeling on the hearth, blowing a newly lighted fire with an ancient pair of bellows:

"Well!" he said, somewhat crossly. "Why couldna stop i' bed till I brought your tea up stairs? You know th' doctor said you were to rest fro' morn to night."

She turned her face toward him. Sweet laughter still curved her lips. "Hark at him!" she exclaimed. "I might be a naughty bairn."

Then she worked the bellows until the blaze leaped up the chimney and the kettle that swung from a great pot hook began to sing stentoriously. As soon as she had lifted it to the hob she began to lay the breakfast table for the first time since her health had given way. The oatcake toaster was hung upon the bars. From the oven came the crackling sound that accompanies the frying of bacon. William watched her like one bewitched. He had never dared to hope that she would take an active part in the work again. But as they shared that meal she seemed as sprightly as in the days of her young wifehood.

When they had finished eating, she went to the window and looked down the hillside to Milton. The Nether End was full of caravans and stalls. Already one might hear the crack-crack of the shooting galleries, where assembled such holiday makers as wished to make the most of their time before, in another hour, they departed townward in the carrier's old yellow omnibus.

"Why, William," said Mary, "I feel that young today! It all puts me i' mind o' when you were courtin me. * * * I'm just thinkin, lad, as this even, when th' work's done, I'd like you an me to go down to th' Wakes together."

The farmer slapped his knee. "Aye, that will we!" he said. "I'd have proffered it myself but for fear o' yo' none bein able to walk."

So they made up their minds, and William's heart grew glad within him to see how much of her old zeal had returned. She laughingly forbade him to help with the household duties, made pointed remarks concerning his bewildered face and finally dismissed him from her presence while she set the place in order. And when evening had come and they went arm in arm to the Nether End, which they reached just as the sun was concentrating his strength for a golden glory, and the first and most notable sight they beheld was young Giuseppa, with her wheezing hurdy gurdy and cage of Java sparrows.

The girl was standing on the green near the forecourt of the Bold Cloudesley turning the handle of the antiquated music box. Such of the notes as came belonged to some fragment of a long since forgotten opera. Only now and again could one hear anything, and that was at the intervals when the galloping horses winded for the gathering of new riders. Giuseppa ground away bravely, but her face was troubled, for her little show had no attraction for the village folk, and not more than thrice the livelong day had her plump little hands revealed the secret of any one's future.

Mary was touched by her loneliness. She drew William toward the place where she waited.

"I'm sorry for you, poor wench," she said in a low voice. "Hoo seems to be doin but little business wi' that concertina thing."

When they had reached the cage, she cried out with pleasure as she saw the Java sparrows:

"Lord ha' mercy! Birds as green as grass!" Then she spelled slowly the legend attached to the wires. "Your fortune told for a penny!" "Dear heart, I must have it done. Dost remember, Will lad, how you an me an th' owd woman towd as we should marry happy?"

"Ay," said William, "I do that. An now one o' these little green birds shall tell you again."

He dropped a penny into Giuseppa's palm. At her signal one of the sparrows pertly lifted a folded scrap of paper and pushed it between the bars. Mary donned her spectacles and unfolded it and read in silence. The message affected her strangely. She staggered a little and would have fallen had not William caught her in time. One hand pressed the paper against her bosom.

"It says good news comin fro' across th' seas," she whispered faintly. "An now I know for sure as th' lad is safe."

Then she fumbled in her skirt pocket and took out a little moleskin pouch, so worn that the hair only showed in patches. She untied the string and shook out the contents, a sixpence, a threepenny piece and some half pence, into Giuseppa's hand.

"It's all I've got, wench," she said, "but you're kindly welcome to it." Giuseppa's big, black eyes had filled with tears. One or two trickled slowly down the smooth, olive cheeks.

"I thank you, ma'am," she said in a broken English hard for these old folk to understand. "It will find me room and food for the night."

Some young men from the neighboring village of Greenlow-in-the-Water strolled up to the cage, and William and Mary moved away.

"Poor soul!" sighed his wife. "She canna be more than 15, an she looks nearly starved. It's cruel work—a pretty lass like that—a black un, maybe, but as comely as ever I did see"—

"Come, loove," said William. "Thou'rt always findin pity for somethin, even though it be a lame ducklin. Where be'st thou for now—th' Cloudesley or th' Bull's Yead?"

"I be for home," she replied. "I dunna feel as if I could talk to anybody tonight. My heart's so full o' what's comin. Go you to where you please. I'll be safe now gettin back."

William pinched her arm slightly. "I ne'er were on o' that sort," he said merrily. "You canna howd it again' me, as I e'er neglected you. I'm for home wi' you; we'll keep our Wakes indoors."

So they crossed the green and returned without seeing Giuseppa again, choosing a different way through the Hollow Wood and along the Moor Edge. For the rest of the evening they sat and talked of their lad's childhood—of his pranks and his rogueries. They made surmises concerning the changes in his appearance since he went to sea five years ago; they pictured him with a long beard of ruddy hue, like the mustache that had sprouted on his upper lip. When they retired bedward, they did not toss uneasily, as they had done since the post had ceased to bring his letters, but fell asleep at once and did not waken till sunrise.

Mary was astir first; the new strength made her resolve upon taking up all her old duties. Before William had come down stairs she had "redded up" the house place. As she heard his stockinged foot on the landing she took a basket of corn and opened the door, so that she might feed the poultry. A sharp cry, however, brought William to her side in a moment. He found her on the threshold, gazing bewilderingly at the sleeping figure of Giuseppa, who reclined in a corner of the porch. A broken hurdy gurdy and a cage crushed all out of shape lay on the flags at her side, and in a hollow of her gaudily aproned lap lay two poor stiff Java sparrows.

"It's th' foreign wench," said William. "Mercy on us, how came she here, wi' her music box all smashed? An her little birds are dead as stones!"

Mary lifted the girl's headdress, which had fallen forward. The dark face was all stained with tears. The old woman's touch, gentle as it was, wakened a plaintive little moan. Giuseppa's eyes opened, and she began to sob so bitterly that William stole away on tiptoe.

"You'd best manage her yourself, Mary, love," he said. "I cannot bear to hear it."

Then he hurried away, with his hands pressed to his ears, while Mary knelt beside Giuseppa, and, putting her arm around her waist, she drew her gently to the house.

"What is it, my pretty?" she said soothingly. "How came you here, an what's happened to your birds?"

Giuseppa's tumultuous weeping ceased soon, and she told the old woman a piteous story of how some drunken men from Greenlow-in-the-Water had taken her hurdy gurdy and kicked it over the green, and when she had striven to recover it they had fallen upon the cage and beaten it with their sticks until the wires were crushed together and the little fortune tellers died of fright. Mary's hands clinched as she listened. She was a plucky soul, and had any of the miscreants come her way they would not have passed unmolested. But she knew that angry outcries were not to be compared with practical sympathy, and she led Giuseppa up the stairs and made her lie down on the bed in the little chamber on the landing, while she hurriedly prepared a cup of tea. The girl drank thirstily, but ate nothing, and when Mary bade her rest quietly she sank back among the pillows and closed her eyes.

William heard the story from his wife at breakfast. "Poor wench!" he said. "It was cruel hard to take away her means o' livin! Did she say as how she found her way up hither?"

"Aye," said Mary. "She had watched th' way we went. Ours were th' first kind words she'd heard for many a day, an she were a bit touchedlike. You see, lad, her mother died a month ago, an her father she can scarce recollect, for he only lived till she were a year owld. She's had to support herself wi' fortune tellin, an, as there were naught doin i' town, she thought she might make summat i' th' country. Half starved she has been. Lord, there's scarce a scrap o' flesh on her bones!"

"Well," said William, "I reckon she must stop here till her strength comes back anyhow."

"I knew you'd say that, Will," responded the old woman, "for you were ne'er one to shirk doin a kind deed. Aye, we'll look after her. You see, th' little birds as good as said fine news were comin, an it would be ungrateful not to reward her."

Later in the day Giuseppa's talk became so wild and unintelligible that William was dispatched to the village for Dr. Hattersley. When he came and found that the girl was in a high fever, he suggested that the workhouse ambulance should be brought. Mary heard him with some impatience and flatly refused to take his advice.

'Th' poor thing's a-goin to bide here till she's better," she said. "I've always been reckoned a decent nurse, an I can look after her as well as any young madam wi' a white cap."

"Eh?" said the doctor, with a grimace. "I suppose you'll have your own way, but you must know that it will be a great responsibility. You're far from strong yourself"—

"Oh, I'm right enow at last, doctor," replied Mary. "You see, it's come to me as our lad's alive after all, an so I've got summat to look forward to. It would be unlucky, besides bein wrong, to turn away Giuseppa when she made her way here, Lord knows how, because she thought we'd help her."

The kindly doctor had nothing more to urge, and so Giuseppa became an inmate of Scraperlowe. She was seriously ill for several weeks, but her constitution was good (she came from fine Tuscan peasant stock), and before the time of the first snowstorm she was able to be moved down stairs and to sit in a big armchair by the fire. As she grew stronger she began to speak of her departure, but Mary always silenced her tenderly.

"It's for you to choose, wench," she said at last. "My master an I'd be main sorry if you left us, for we've come to care for you more than a little. Why none stay wi' us for good? There's many an many a thing as you can help wi'. You see, Giuseppa, I be gettin owd."

The girl thanked her with luminous eyes and from that day began to work in the place as if it were her own home, taking such an active interest that the old folks could scarce express their admiration. The healthy life developed her southern beauty until she was regarded as the loveliest woman of the countryside. The respect and devotion which she showed toward her protectors was really touching, and as the months passed they began to look upon her as their own flesh and blood. She had the daintiest imaginable hand for butter making, and the poultry under her care was reared with admirable success.

Mary's idea of her having brought luck was confirmed. In the following spring William received a letter from a London lawyer, declaring him heir to the property of an almost forgotten kinsman. The fortune was large enough to keep them for the rest of their lives without working, but neither cared to give up the life on the old farm, and they resolved to leave it untouched till Will came back. Their faith in his existence was rewarded at mowing time by a letter addressed in the lad's own bold handwriting. In it they found that he had been cast ashore on the South American coast and that he had lain some months in a hospital. He had written as soon as he was able, but he feared that his letters had miscarried. His left arm, shattered in the shipwreck, had been amputated, and even if he had desired it he was no longer fit for a seafaring life. In short, he was longing to see his old father and mother again and to work on the little farm with all his might.

After that not a day passed without their expecting his arrival. It was not, however, until the harvest that he appeared at Scraperlowe. On the third night of the Wakes, just a year since Mary had dreamed of his return, as they sat together at supper she heard his hand upon the latch. She rose and ran tremblingly to throw her arms around his neck and clung to him so fervently that William was obliged at last to beg her a sight of his son. And Giuseppa, when her eyes fell on the comely young man, felt her heart begin to beat very wildly; while Will, after embracing his father, thrilled with the curious pang that comes to a traveled man when he sees the most wonderful woman he has ever met.

The long and the short of it was that they fell in love at first sight, and that today, with their robust bantlings, they are the happiest couple in Peakland. They do not live at Scraperlowe, but William bought the next farm for a wedding present and gave him his own land to work, so that the old folks have naught to do save to delight themselves in looking on.—Black and White.

Quite Likely.

The fashion of telling the history of a thing, whether or not the occasion requires its telling, is a very common one with orators and writers who do not know exactly how else to spin their yarns. A certain worthy merchant was once quite unexpectedly called upon to preside at a banquet. He wanted to say something in opening the "postprandial exercises" which would be graceful and sound well, and so he began in the following words:

"Gentlemen—The practice of eating meals, ahem! as we have reason to believe, dates back—oohoo!—to the most remote antiquity!"—London Fun.

Failed In Its Purpose.

Perhaps the strangest attempt ever seen at creating a nation by immigration was that begun by the American Colonization society in 1820. Having secured a territory on the west coast of Africa, these philanthropic people, with the famous Henry Clay at their head, began offering free passages to all freed negro slaves. Some 20,000 of these were carried back to their native continent, and the state of Liberia became an established fact. But, well meant though it was, the experiment proved a failure.—New York Telegram.

His Plain Story Won.

An ungroomed man slouched up to Smith in Farnum street the other day and accosted him as follows:

"Say, mister, if I was to tell you that I wanted a quarter to get a square meal you'd think I wanted it to buy whisky, wouldn't you?"

"That's exactly what I would think," replied Smith.

"And if I said I wanted a quarter to buy whisky you'd say you didn't propose to encourage the drink habit, wouldn't you?"

"That's what I'd say."

"And if I said I wanted a quarter to buy food for a starving wife and 11 children you'd think I was a liar, wouldn't you?"

"I would."

"Well, say, mister, I want a quarter to pay for having me mother-in-law's trunk hauled to the depot. Do I get it?"

Smith effected a compromise by parting with a dime.—Omaha World-Herald.

An Indo-Chinese Venice.

The royal palaces of Bangkok form a city in themselves. They consist of several hundred individual palaces, surrounded by magnificent gardens and pagodas. Bangkok is really a city of waters. It is an Indo-Chinese Venice. More people live in floating homes on the Menam, "the Nile of Siam," and in many canals than in permanent buildings.

Geysers' Antipathy For Soap.

Some years ago an unfortunate discovery for a time menaced the tranquillity and almost the existence of some of the geysers in Yellowstone park. The story goes that an adventurous Chinaman once essayed to use the bowl of one of the geysers for the purpose of washing clothes, the temperature of the water appealing to his oriental mind. Everything went well until he began to use soap, when suddenly a violent eruption seized the apparently innocent geyser, hurling clothes and all into the air. The experiment was tried on other geysers with similar results, and for a time it was considered a great blessing, as when large tourist parties arrived it was a great convenience to bring on a special display by "soaping the geyser," as it was called, while before the advent of the Chinaman and his soap some of the most beautiful geysers often remained stubbornly inactive for days and often weeks and months.

After a time, however, it was discovered that this soaping was slowly but surely harming the geyser action, "tiring them out," in fact, and thereupon the government put a stop to the use of soap in the park in connection with the geysers.

His Banjo a Barometer.

There is a young man about town who is always prepared for all kinds of weather. No matter if he attends a function when the night is cloudless and rain falls before he goes home, he is always on hand with an umbrella, much to the delight of the girl with him.

For a long time his secret remained undisclosed, and he was looked upon as a weather prophet who could give points to the local bureau. However, it is no longer a secret, for the young man confessed not long ago the reason for his invariably correct prognostication of nasty weather. He is a very fair banjoist, and it was noticed that he always played on his instrument before going out at night. When the plaintive sounds were muffled, he never neglected to take his umbrella, but if, on the contrary, the sound was sharp and clear he went without it.

The head, or sounding board, of a banjo is made of sheepskin, and in damp weather it expands, and the head becomes loose. In dry weather it becomes tight as a drum. This is the reason for his invariable good luck in "picking" the weather, for he owns a natural barometer.—Louisville Post.

A Colony of Bees.

By a strange coincidence certain families living in the Third ward form a colony of bees. For over a square on Main street below Fifth the name of each family begins with a B, says the Monongahela Republican. At the corner of Fifth, on the east side of the street, live the Baileys, next Dr. Biddle, and then in regular order without a break the following families own the property: Bebouts, the Baird estate, Bowmans, Baptist church, Beaches and Barrs. On the west side live the Bentleys, Blythes and Bairds together, and a little farther up the street Dr. Billick lives. Twelve families in the circle of a square whose names all begin with "B," or, as one of the little "bees" put it the other day, "each family has a bee and a hive."

Antipodean Tale of a Dog.

Murphy, when he lived in the bush, always shared his blanket with the pup, but when he shifted to town he had to break the pup of its old habit. The first time he caught it in bed he kicked it out. Next time Toby heard him coming and jumped up quickly. But Murphy was suspicious, put his hand on the bed and found it warm. Then there was trouble for one small dog. That day the pup earnestly watched Murphy cooling his dinner by blowing on it. The following day Murphy came home at usual time, sneaked quietly up stairs and observed the pup blowing on the bed for all he was worth.—Sydney Bulletin.

The Value of Trees.

Forests of shady trees mitigate climatic conditions, and there is no doubt they attract rain showers. Leaves generate oxygen and absorb noxious gases, forming a natural antidote to grievances of crowded cities. Shade trees prevent sunstroke and also prevent ophthalmia, the curse of lower Egypt and southern Italy. Where there are no trees the glare of the sun on the sand and white buildings is equal to its shining on snow.

Don't allow yourself to become melancholy. Laugh once in awhile, whether you are tickled or not.—Chicago News.

Minorities lead and save the world and the world knows them not till long afterward.—John Burroughs.

CLEVELAND'S Superior Baking Powder

is the great help of modern times to perfect cake and biscuit making, and many a young housekeeper has found the beginning of her success in cookery in its employment.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK.

Imitation baking powders are lower in price, but they are mostly made from alum and are injurious to health when taken in the food.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 5, 1900.

Mr. Bryan should cede the sovereignty of his farm at Lincoln, Neb., to Spain or France. The land was acquired by the United States without the "consent of the governed" by another Democrat, Thomas Jefferson. How Mr. Bryan can consent to live in Nebraska, when this circumstance is considered, is unexplainable.

"If there is any one who believes the Gold Standard is a good thing, or that it must be maintained, I warn him not to cast his vote for me because I promise him it will not be maintained in this country longer than I am able to get rid of it."—Hon. William Jennings Bryan, Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 16, 1896.

The Party (Democratic) stands where it did in 1896 on the Money Question.—Wm. J. Bryan, Zanesville, O., Sept. 4. 1900.

I do not share in the apprehension felt by many as to the danger of governments being weakened or destroyed by reason of their extension of territory.—Ulysses S. Grant.

Mr. W. R. Hearst, Editor and Proprietor of the New York *Journal*, the San Francisco *Examiner*, and the Chicago *American*, all Democratic, made the following utterance in the *Examiner*:

"MR. BRYAN MAY THINK HE IS CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE, AND THAT HIS SILLY TALK ABOUT 'IMPERIALISM' MOVES THEM, BUT HE WILL SOON FIND OUT THAT AMERICANS ARE AS MUCH IN FAVOR OF EXPANSION TO-DAY AS THEY WERE WHEN THEY APPLAUDED THE ACQUISITION OF THE LOUISIANA TERRITORY BY THAT NOTED IMPERIALIST, THOMAS JEFFERSON."

WASHINGTON urged the acquisition of Canada.

HAMILTON'S VIEWS—"We ought to look to the possession of Florida and Louisiana."

JEFFERSON declared for Extensive Empire and Self-Government; and acquisition of Cuba.

JACKSON said—"Never cede any land or boundary of the Republic but always add to it, thus extending Freedom."

BUCHANAN said—"Expansion is the future policy of our country and only cowards fear and oppose it."

DOUGLAS' VIEWS—"As fast as our interests and destiny require additional territory I am in for it."

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN advocated the acquisition of Canada.

KEEP THE FLAG FLYING.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The Republicans of the 5th Congressional District held their convention at Lyceum Hall in this city at 11 o'clock, Tuesday, Oct. 2, and nominated Hon. William S. Knox, M. C., for a fourth term.

The convention was called to order by Hon. Byron Truell of Lawrence, and Col. Butler Ames was chosen Temporary Chairman. Mr. Remick of Methuen was selected for Temporary Secretary. On taking the Chair Col. Ames made a neat and felicitous speech, which was warmly applauded.

The Committee on Credentials reported 111 delegates present, 20 being absent.

It was then voted to make the Temporary organization Permanent.

Judge Pickman of Lowell was invited to present the name of a candidate for Congressman from this District, in pursuance of which, in a handsome complimentary speech, he presented the name of Hon. William S. Knox, and moved that he be nominated by acclamation, which was done with enthusiasm and loud hurrahs.

On motion of Hon. John M. Harlow it was voted to invite Mr. Knox to address the convention, and Messrs. Harlow and Hon. Byron Truell were appointed a committee to escort him to the platform and introduce him to the audience. In response to this courtesy our Congressman made a splendid speech which, judging from the rounds of cheers, was appreciated by delegates and spectators alike. It was certainly a rattling good one.

Mr. William Beggs was unanimously chosen District Presidential Elector.

Voted that the present Congressional Committee be continued in office for the next two years. The convention then adjourned without day.

A fine banquet, provided by Hardy, the Arlington caterer, was partaken of immediately following the close of the official proceedings.

STATE HIGHWAY FROM BOSTON TO LOWELL.

The WOBURN JOURNAL came out last week with a strong Editorial for a State Highway from Boston to Lowell. Such a Highway would be of great benefit to these two cities and every town and city lying between them, and vastly more beneficial than is the kindergarten patchwork now being carried on by the State Highway Commissioners without any apparent connections in view.—*Winchester Star.*

The *Star's* designation of the operation of the State Highway Commission as "kindergarten patchwork" is good. We believe the ostensible reason urged for building in patches was to give the people object lessons in highway construction—to educate towns and cities; but from that point of view they are a failure. The roads are generally built a mile or two here and a mile or two there, through the woods, or in remote quarters of the towns, where few see, and hardly anybody uses, them, and are of no earthly account.

From all we can learn, the State Road Commissioners are about the only parties who derive any benefit from the scheme.

KNOX AGAIN.

On October 2, 1900, at Woburn, Hon. William S. Knox of Lawrence was unanimously nominated a candidate to represent the Fifth Congressional District in the National House for the fourth time. A nomination is equivalent to an election.

Mr. Knox accepted the nomination in one of the ablest speeches ever made in this city.

DEEPLY REGRETTED.

The 5th District Congressianal Committee, Hon. Byron Truell, Chairman, and all the delegates present, 111 in number, regretted exceedingly the absence, except one, of the entire Reading delegation from the Congressional convention at Woburn last Tuesday. They were for Ames and it seemed to be a plain case of the sulks.

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

The Middlesex-Essex Senatorial Convention will be held in Music Hall, this city, tomorrow.

☞ We were highly delighted with a social call from Mr. John N. Cole, publisher of the Lawrence *Telegram*, on the Editorial Staff of which is our esteemed friend, Mr. Phil. Richardson, former Mayor of Woburn, and of the Andover *Townsman*, one of the cleanest and brightest weeklies published in the rural surroundings of Boston, last Tuesday. He was here as a delegate to the Congressional convention to cast his vote for Mr. Knox, for whose renomination the *Telegram* did splendid work during the preliminary campaign, and will do lots more between this date and the Ides of November. We are generally suspicious of city folks but discovered a rustic air and manner in Mr. Cole, gained probably in the old and beautiful town of Andover, that at once modified that feeling, and we enjoyed his brief visit very much.

☞ Delegates to the Republican Congressional convention held here last Tuesday got more than they bargained for, to wit, a real good dinner. They were not looking for such a display of Woburn hospitality and it pleased them immensely. It was quite evident that, while Cap. E. F. Wyer is barred from active participation in politics, he knows how to do the handsome thing by strangers within our gates when it comes to edibles for their delectation, for his hand was quite plainly visible in the dinner arrangements for the convention.

☞ The Merchants and Manufacturers 20th Century Exposition opened in great shape and under the happiest auspices at Mechanics Building, Boston, last Monday. It bids fair to be the greatest Exposition ever held at the Hub, and the Management are delighted with the encouragement given it by the public on its opening. The 71st Regiment, N. Y., and Susa's famous Bands will furnish the best music ever heard in Mechanics Building. All New England will be there before it closes.

☞ Not a few silver tops were present at the Congressional convention in this city last Tuesday who, only a few years ago, were active leaders at such gatherings, occupying the highest seats in the synagogue when not marshaling their forces on the floor, directing affairs, or speechmaking from the platform; brainy, fearless men and valient fighters; but who have arrived very near the edge of the political rostrum; almost ready to step down and out; to be seen and heard from no more.

☞ Col. Charles F. Woodward hopes to perform some work on Woburn and Boston Street Railroad this fall, and should he be able to do so it will please our people very much. He contemplates making a slight change of location in Arlington. It will be an important road for Woburn.

☞ John P. Feeney, Esq., was the 5th District member of the Committee on Resolutions at the Democratic State convention in Boston last Tuesday, and the only Woburn Democrat honored with any official position at that gathering.

☞ Many people think, and some go so far as to say, that Lowell politicians, of all parties, creeds and sects, and without regard to previous condition of servitude, are tough.

☞ Isn't it about time to give "It was (or "he") pointed out," and "along those lines," a rest? They have become exceedingly stale.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

City—W. & M.
City—Eve'g School.
M. & M. Expo.—Fair.
Mrs. Phinney—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
Snow-McKay—Vorenberg & Co.
C. E. Jennings—Mortgagee's Sale.

— Yesterday was charming.

— The Willow Club tonight.

— 8 a. m., Oct. 5: Fair and warm.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— Registrar Wade issued his water tax bills promptly on schedule time.

— Mr. E. H. Richards offers to rent an excellent tenament at low figures.

— Read carefully the M. & M. 20th Century Exposition ad in this paper.

— After thorough cleansing Union School has been reopened for business.

— Mr. Fred H. Rogers is improving slowly. He has been sick a number of weeks.

— The Trinity Choir were the guests of Rev. E. J. Burlingham at the Wakefield Fair last week.

— The Woburn Town Farm and appurtenances won first prize at the Wakefield Fair last week.

— The Towanda Club of Woburn is to have a new and enlarged Clubhouse costing $12,000.—*Winchester Star.*

— The number of bouquets that the Flower Mission put up and sent to Boston last week was 5640. Big thing!

— The Board of Health have of late found Ald. Nichols a close observer of the work of draining Town Meadow.

— All kinds of repairing at Leathe's. Our $2.50 hand welt calf shoes for men are equal to any $3 advertised shoes.

— Mr. E. F. Hayward and Mr. Percy Linscott have been in the western part of the State this week on business.

— Burbank Circle will give a whist in G. A. Hall Monday evening, Oct. 8th. All are cordially invited. Admission 10 cts.

— At the present time the output of leather from the Woburn factories is large, and not so many men are employed as usual.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones has been sick abed this week with malaria. He was taken last Friday, and for a few days was quite ill.

— S. M. Sayford of Newton was entertained at a social at First church last Tuesday evening. A large number of people were present.

— Woburn was represented at the N. E. W. Press Club Monday by Miss Bryant, Miss Hosmer and Miss Carter. Miss Hosmer was chosen delegate to the State Federation Meeting at Amherst, Mass., Oct. 17 and 18.

FROM THE ORIENT

CARPETS

Goods right—prices right—workmanship right—everything right.
We do by far the largest business in Boston in

Carpets and Upholstery.

What do you suppose the reason is?

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.,
658 Washington Street, 658
Opp. Boylston St.,
BOSTON.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Latest Styles for Fall & Winter
NOW IN STOCK AT
G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

The Prescription Store
HUNTLEY'S,

Has been appointed Local Agent for

Mulford's Diphtheria Antitoxin

and other biological products recently introduced to prevent and cure the various germ diseases.

THE PRESCRIPTION STORE has been the distributing agent for all the Mass. State Board of Health biological products since their introduction.

Thus representing and keeping in touch with the best and most progressive ideas in our profession we demonstrate that we are of the truest exponents of legitimate pharmacy.

HUNTLEY'S, The Prescription Store,

417 MAIN STREET.

— Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hunt of of Portland, Me., are visiting friends here.

— Mr. Henry F. Bulfinch of Wilton, N. H., has been visiting friends here this week.

— Mrs. John K. Murdock will entertain the Woman's Club at her residence on Oct. 12.

— Read the advertisement of the great M. & M. 20th Century Exposition in this paper.

— The Misses Lena and Minnie Smith of N. S. are visiting their sister, Mrs. Fred H. Turner of High St.

— If things keep on as they are going this week Woburn will be liable to get the name of "Convention City."

— The Ladies Circle will hold a whist party on Oct. 8 at Post 33, G. A. R. Hall. Come one, Come all!

— They say Mayor Davis is redhot over the job of alleged macadamizing of Salem street, and well he may be.

— Woburn Golf Club and Bear Hill Club of Wakefield will play a second match game on the Woburn links tomorrow.

— If people would see and learn how the clothing business is really done they should visit the fine store of Hammond & Son.

— Judge Johnson of the District Court returned from a fortnight's vacation last Tuesday evening. He was looking fine.

— At 1.30 Sunday morning a smart rain came to moisten and refresh the earth. It was followed by a somewhat dull and uninteresting day.

— Mr. Brooks, druggist, in an interesting article in this week's JOURNAL, talks about coughs and hoarseness, and a remedy for them.

— Mrs. Winthrop Hammond captured first prize at the Wakefield Fair last week for an embroidered sofa cushion, and third painting on china.

— Miss Callahan's millinery opening was a grand success. She has a splendid stock of everything kept in a first-class metropolitan millinery store.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Miss Marian T. Hosmer was guest of Mrs. Mary Sargent Hopkins, one of the Editors of the *Ladies' World*, at Russell Park, Melrose, on Sunday last.

— Mr. A. C. Floyd of the U. S. Treasury came on to attend the funeral of his friend, Mr. Phinney last Monday and remained here at his former home a few days.

— We are everlastingly obliged to Mr. George H. Taylor for a very generous gift from his pear trees. "The lame and the lazy are always provided for."

— McDonald Brothers do a large and profitable business at their well filled store No. 367 Main street. They keep firstrate stocks and deal fairly by customers.

— John A. Johnson of Woburn and John A. Berry of Reading have been nominated candidates for the Legislature by the Socialist Labor party of this District.

— Colonel Cozens and two or three or his Staff from Boston will lead the meeting in the Salvation Army Hall Saturday evening at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited.

— Col. A. L. Richardson accompanied the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of which he has long been a member, on its visit to Montreal this week.

— Particular attention is directed to the advertisement in this paper of Mr. George T. Connor. He keeps a fine stock of goods, sells cheap, and does business on the square.

— Ethel Wallace, a womanly little Miss of 9 years, daughter of Mr. John M. Wallace of the *News*, was awarded the prize for an embroidered sofa cushion at the Wakefield Fair.

— Mr. Winthrop Hammond did the handsome thing by some of the prominent attendants on the Congressional Convention held here last Tuesday. He is a great Knox man.

— The JOURNAL knows positively that three of the controlling spirits of the Municipal League will oppose the re-election of Mayor Davis teeth and toenail. That settles his hash.

— The Middlesex East District Medical Society will celebrate the semi-centennial anniversary of their organization this month. It seems to be quite a venerable institution.

— An advertisement in this paper which treats of Vorenberg's Opening, corner of Washington, Hanover and Elm streets, Boston, speaks of things about which our readers ought to know.

— The 50th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Alva S. Wood will occur on Oct. 17. It might be well enough for friends of the couple to cut this item out and paste it in their hats.

— The Social Benevolent Society of First church will hold a sale in the vestry of the church on Oct. 11. Aprons, preserves, jellies and homemade candies will be offered for sale. The managers hope to do a successful business.

— Mr. R. P. Turnbull and his daughter Carrie have gone to Pine Point, Maine, for a good time. They were accompanied by Miss Church, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Ruggles.

— Miss Alice Whitcomb will furnish tickets for the meeting of the Massachusetts Federation of Women's Clubs to be held at Amherst on Oct. 17, 18. Her address is Second st., this city.

— Mr. James R. Wood of Salem st. entered a select specimen of his stables in the exhibition of Gentlemen's Driving Horses at the Wakefield Fair last week and won first prize. He generally keeps a fine string of horses on hand.

— We saw Mrs. H. B. Clewley on the street a few days ago, by which it was concluded that she and Mr. Clewley had finished their pleasant outing in the Maine and New Brunswick woods.

— In the great baseball contest in Forest Park last Saturday afternoon the North Woburn Club beat the St. Charles Club 9 to 7. It was a battle royal for supremacy. And yet there is more to follow.

— Mr. Harry F. Parker is a frequent visitor to the Massachusetts General Hospital to see and hear about his old friend Waterman Brown. He has also arranged things so that Mr. Brown shall see people from Woburn nearly every day.

— Dr. H. M. Allen, dentist, has opened an office at Field's Corner on the south side of Boston and is doing a good business. He is a fine dentist and for years has enjoyed an excellent practice here. The home of the family is still in Woburn.

— A new time table on the B. & M. R. R. goes into effect next Sunday. The 9.15 p. m. Concord train to Boston will be taken off next Saturday evening. There are but two other changes at our station and they are only of a minute or two.

— The Woburn Electric Horse Clipping Co. resumed business at their old stand in Buel Place on Oct. 1st. where horses will be clipped in their usual good manner. Mr. James Forest, the well known clipper and horseman, will be in charge.

— It is not readily remembered when our city was so full of politicians as on last Tuesday. It was "Knox Day," and a heap of people, other than delegates, came to see our able and honest congressman duly entered for a fourth term in the National House.

— The Evening School will open on Oct. 8. Its value cannot be overstated. We hope to receive a report of an opening attendance much larger than ever before. The best of teachers have been provided and they will do all they possibly can to increase the utility of the School.

— Last Friday Mrs. Susan A. Kimball, mother of Mrs. William R. Cutter, the Librarian, fell at her home at Mr. Cutter's, No. 732 Main street, and broke her left hip. She was unable to account for the fall. Notwithstanding she is an elderly lady, she is getting over the painful injury quite nicely.

— At a meeting of the Lyceum Hall Association held Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 2, the following Directors were elected: John Johnson (president), Charles A. Burdett, L. Waldo Thompson, Thomas Moore, Winthrop Hammond. Charles A. Burdett was chosen Auditor and Winthrop Hammond Clerk and Treasurer.

— Mr. Gordon Parker and Dr. George G. Rogers expect to leave here next Sunday on a shooting expedition through the Maine forests. Both are famous huntsmen, the former having won distinction for the rich trophies he has won. Sporting papers have published accounts of the big moose he has shot Down East.

— A petition containing from 150 to 200 names of the most prominent women and men in this city has been presented to the Board of Rumford House Trustees praying for the retention of Miss Marian F. Hosmer as housekeeper until next April, instead of discharging her on Oct. 15, according to a recent vote of the Trustees.

— It must have been that Woburn furnished a good share of the visitors to the Middlesex East Agricultural Fair last week, especially on Saturday when frequently running electrics were filled to the brim with Woburn men, women and children bound for Wakefield. Woburn too contributed largely to the many exhibitions. The Fair was a phenomenal success from start to finish.

— Last Saturday Miss Dora A. Winn and Miss Bertha Burbeck visited Woburn students at Smith College, Northampton, and passed several days with them and in that delightful section of the Old Bay State. They also went to Mt. Holyoke College and had a pleasant seance with Miss Edith Lillian Smith of this city who is a student there. Our young women returned Wednesday.

— On Sept. 19, the Selectmen of Revere paid our Woburn Station Agent of the B. & M. Railroad, the following handsome compliment, which we have no doubt was well deserved: "Resolved, That the thanks of this Board be extended to George F. Eaton for the able, conscientious and thorough manner in which he has discharged the duties of Clerk, and we regret the necessity which severs his official relations."

— The names of the young gentlemen composing the Alpine Male Quartette of this city are G. W. Parker, C. B. Strout, M. H. Cotton, W. P. Cutter, all of them accomplished vocalists. A circular just issued by the Quartette contains several certificates of merit to which many others might be added. The singing by a firstrate Male Quartette is the best that is heard, and the Alpine stand second to none.

— We are indebted to Veteran Abijah Thompson for data respecting the 34th annual reunion of the 39th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry. It is to be held at Natick, the home of Company I, on Wednesday, Oct 10, the business meeting to be held at 11 a. m., that day. There is to be no marching or parade. Probably nearly all of the survivors of Company K in this city will attend. The visitors will be guests of Company I.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

Neuralgia in the Face. A Hot Water Bottle.
Pain in the Bowels. A Hot Water Bottle.
Chilly Skins, Cold Feet. A Hot Waetr Bottle.

"Hot Water Bottle Song"

THE PILL BOX SINGS
NEXT TO THE P O..

All sizes. All Prices. All Shapes.

☞ Ask for new idea "Side Strap" Bottle.

PIANO TUNER REPAIRER AND REGULATOR
LOCKE

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable.

Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone 17-2 Jamaica.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

— Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cotton left here a few days ago for Battle Creek, Michigan, the former having been elected General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of that city. Mr. Cotton has served several years, faithfully and successfully, in the same responsible capacity at Beverly, and has now gone to occupy a broader field in the good work, to which he is devoted heart and soul. Good luck to Mr. and Mrs. Cotton.

— Some of the readers of the JOURNAL may be interested to learn that the present is "Hunter's Moon," and that it will be full next Monday. Likewise that it is now open season for birds and small game in this State, and for nearly all kinds of shooting in Maine. The reports in the daily papers are to the effect that Down East forests are fairly alive with hunters, many of them from Massachusetts, and that they are having great luck and big times.

— After 10 months of close confinement to the house Mr. Charles P. Pollard, with the aid of crutches, was able to appear on the streets last Monday and shake hands with a few of his many friends. It was 10 months ago that he met with the accident in the carriage shop of Pollard & Grothe that came very near costing him his life, and his recovery to the extent of getting around among the people once more is surprising. It is believed he will become a sound man again. He is looking fine and his health is firstrate.

— About 160 of the High School students are taking the commercial course including some 60 in stenography and typewriting. This pleases us, for we believe a more useful and practical education is to be obtained in that department than in any other. The facilities for study and practice are poor. There should be another teacher, by good rights, and thus enable Miss Kenney to give her time and talents to teaching her especial branches; but the matter is in the hands of the School Board who are competent to handle it.

— At the State Rifle Shoot at Walnut Hill last week the 5th Regiment Team was beaten by only one other, the First Heavy Artillery, and Mr. James Durward, Jr., of Company G scored the highest number in the Fifth's crack Team. Each Regiment selects, on trial merit, 15 men to compete for the State prizes, by which process the best riflemen in all the Regiments are pittied against each other. James Durward's figure was 88, and the next best was 86 by Corporal Durward and Lieut. Groves respectively, and Sergt. Gambell, 87. The aggregate markmanship was not quite equal to that of 1899.

— Old Lexington Field Day, October 16. There will be three horse races, bicycle contests, etc., and exhibitions of the best horses in Middlesex county. To be held on "Lexington track."

— Democratic Representative caucuses will be held on Oct. 11.

Another View.

Woburn, Mass., Oct. 2, 1900.

EDITOR OF WOBURN JOURNAL:

I notice in your last issue, page 2, col. 2, a paragraph entitled, or rather reading:

"Those timid people who imagine the Constitution is violated and the Republic destroyed because there are American soldiers in China without a declaration of war by Congress, may be comforted by knowing that the war with Mexico was fourteen months old before there was a formal declaration thereof."

This is indeed a very unique way of defending the Administration's Eastern policy. Every well-informed person knows that the Mexican War is the darkest blot on the otherwise fair page of our history. Very truly yours,

X.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

Robert J. W. Phinney.

The news, received by the public on Thursday morning of last week, that Mr. ROBERT JOHN WALKER PHINNEY had suffered a stroke of apoplexy the night before was a severe shock to the people of this city. He attended a political meeting on Wednesday evening and on returning home lay down to rest on a sofa, soon after which the attack came, from which he never rallied or recovered consciousness. Those who had met him only a few hours before, appearing bright, active, and the picture of health, could hardly credit the report of his sudden and dangerous illness, but it was true, and he died at half past 5 o'clock Friday afternoon, Sept 28, surrounded by his family and friends.

Mr. Phinney was born in Barnstable in 1847, a son of Maj. S. B. Phinney. He graduated from Phillips Academy in 1866, and the same year was appointed on the survey of the Union Pacific Railroad, over the Rocky Mountains. He remained at this work till 1869.

Later in life Mr. Phinney entered mercantile lines, and for a long time was associated with the Manchester mills. He settled in Woburn in 1878, and in 1878 married Sarah, a daughter of the late Dr. John Clough, who survives him.

Mr. Phinney had many warm friends. He possessed a kind, genial nature; a happy temperament; and was a man of honor and probity. He commanded the respect and confidence of all who knew him. He will be missed in this city and in Boston business and social circles.

The funeral was held at the late residence of the deceased, No. 29 Warren Avenue, on Monday afternoon last. The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. Henry C. Parker, pastor of the Woburn Unitarian Church, and appropriate pieces were beautifully sung by Mr. H. O. Johnson of Boston. The attendance was very large, there being present, besides many scores of townspeople, a great number of sincere mourners from Boston, Washington, D. C., Barnstable, and other places. The services were solemn and impressive. The floral offerings were unusually numerous and beautiful, the casket being hidden in beds of roses, and many emblems in choice flowers were contributed by associates and friends of the deceased when in life.

The interment was in Woodbrook cemetery.

The Fate of the Confederate Seal.

"The result of the last Confederate council of war held at Abbeville, South Carolina, in May, 1865, was soon known all over Abbeville, and the Generals and the Secretary of War were kept busy for hours signing honorable discharges for the tired soldiers, who immediately applied for them," writes Mrs. Thaddeus Horton, in the October *Ladies' Home Journal*. "During the evening Mr. Benjamin asked for a hatchet, and with it he defaced the Confederate seal. About twelve o'clock the same night the Confederate party continued their retreat in the direction of Washington, Georgia, and while crossing the Savannah River in the darkness some one suggested that the seal be thrown overboard. This idea was at once approved, and when the boat reached mid-stream it was dropped with a dull splash into the sandy river bed of that beautiful Southern water-course, where to this day, its mission all fulfilled, it serenely rests."

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.
Arrangements for lessons can be made on or after Sept. 24.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

Pillsbury's Best

Pillsbury's
BEST
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Minneapolis, Minn.

FLOUR!
$5.50 Per Bbl.

Bear in mind that this IS the Best Flour on the market.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

Comer's Commercial College
Known Everywhere
as the most modern, progressive and in every way "up-to-date" business school. Prepares
Young Men and Women
in the shortest time—at the least expense—for good paying business positions. Day and evening sessions. If you want to know all about Shorthand, Book-keeping and the most successful Employment Department send for latest prospectus.
666 Washington St., cor. Beach St., BOSTON.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.
Incorporated A. D. 1854.
BENJAMIN HINCKLEY, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer
Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.
Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The regular Quarterly Meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their Banking Rooms, on **Friday, Oct. 5th, 1900**, at 7.30 P. M., to hear and act on the reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, and to transact such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S.—Money deposited on or before Oct. 6, will draw interest from Oct. 1, 1900.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Woburn, Sept. 26, 1900.

The Bell Has Rung!

Calling in Straw Hats and men folks will find all the latest styles here awaiting their selection.

SPECIALS.
The "GUYER" $3.00 Stiff Hat.
The "FRANKLIN" $2.00 Stiff Hat.
Extra Values.

Soft Hats are very popular in the new shades of Pearl, Oxford mixed, Brown and Grey.

Nobby Hats for Young Men are here!

(Special Hats made to order at no extra charge.)

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.
Established 1851.

Paper Pattern Department.

The October DELINEATOR, for sale in our Pattern Department, contains 100 illustrations of newest garments, millinery, garnitures, etc. It is a storehouse of dress information; a never-failing guide in a thousand and one other domestic matters in addition to garment-making. Fifteen Cents.

October Butterick Patterns are now on sale.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

American Lady
CORSETS

We Feel Confident

that our many friends who bought Flannels of us the last week were well pleased and know we shall see them again. We shall sell nothing but the Standard makes in Flannels and our motto will be; "Not how cheap but how good."

Our Fall invoice of

American Lady Corsets

have just arrived and if you have never wore a pair call and try them and you will never wear any other; they come in all styles from the new Corsage to the extra long. This is the corset advertised so extensively by the Large Stores of Boston and New York and is not sold much outside the large cities and as nothing is too good for Woburn, we are glad to introduce them in the

REMEMBER THE LITTLE STORE.

No. 335 Main St., WOBURN

Boston Theatres.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

Last Monday's event at the Boston Museum was a triumph in theatrical entertainment. It was a splendid novelty and one that will pack the popular playhouse to the doors during the entire run. It marked the return to the stage of Charles E. Evans, who appeared before a tremendous audience as the gay and merry professor of "moral culture" in David Belasco's roaring comedy "Naughty Anthony." This play ran for nearly one hundred and fifty nights at the Herald Square Theatre, New York, the latter half of last season and created a veritable sensation. In the title part as played by Charlie Evans Monday night he scored the triumph of his career, even surpassing his laughable creation of the book agent when, a few years since he was starring with "Old Hoss" Hoey in "A Parlor Match." The moment Evans stepped on the stage he received a great ovation and this styla of reception is the kind that has been accorded him wherever he has appeared this season. Possibly the congenial character he is playing has something to do with it, for Naughty Anthony is one of the funniest parts that could fall to an actor's lot to play. The second sensation of the comedy occurred in the third act, during the famous stocking episode. David Belascos introduces the programme by a complete production of his famous "Madame Butterfly" which set the critics of London simply wild with admiration when the piece ran for three months last summer at the Duke of York's Theatre. Belasco may send his star and both plays for a brief tour of the New England circuit. At present he is well content with the enormous business being done at the Boston Museum.

THE BOSTON.

These are the farewell weeks of "Monte Christo." The play last Monday night entered upon its third week, the last but two of its engagement at the Boston Theatre. Notwithstanding there were several very strong counter attractions at the other theatres, there was apparently not the slightest diminution in patronage and the "standing room only" was again in evidence. It has been so every night since the opening and with the great advance sale as a guide, it is safe to say that it will be so until the end of the engagement. As to a conservative estimate, it may be said that 50,000 people have seen the new "Monte Christo" at the Boston Theatre, and have gone out of the theatre satisfied that it is an epoch maker in melodramatic annals. And this applies alike to the "Monte Cristo" company as to the scenery, which is certainly a triumph of stagecraft and electical science.

TREMONT THEATRE.

A new romantic play; the stimulus of interest in the widely popular story upon which it is founded the introduction of a new star; a remarkably fine selection of distinguished players, and the assurance of a very costly and beautiful stage production, coupled with the fact that it is an entirely new offering shortly to challenge the many current successes of the New York stage—all these things are calculated to make "Her Majesty" a very notable event at the Tremont Theatre next Monday night. It is the latest example of the novel inspired dramas, weich has become all the rage, almost a fad in fact among playgoers satiated with the frivolous and commonplace. The story by Elizabeth Knight Tompkins has quaint humor and delightful sentiment. The play by J. I. C. Clarke is said to preserve its atmosphere with added development of love interest and romantic and stirring episode. Altogether more than fifty people employed. A massive and costly production is promised. Altogether, the visit of "Her Majesty" to Boston is to be an event.

Banker Routs A Robber.

J. R. Garrison, Cashier of the bank of Thornville, Ohio, had been robbed of health by a serious lung trouble until he tried Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption. Then he wrote: "It is the best medicine I ever used for a severe cold or a bad case of lung trouble. I always keep a bottle on hand." Don't suffer with Coughs, Colds, or any Throat, Chest or Lung trouble when you can be cured so easily. Only 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

24 Pages of Music.

Everyone who plays or sings or who has musical friends, will take care to get a copy of next Sunday's Boston Journal. A special portfolio is to be made a part of that issue, containing twenty-four pages entirely devoted to music. It is undoubtedly true that no newspaper has ever given free to its readers with one number so much music as this. Some papers give one piece with an issue, some incorporate one piece in the paper itself; next Sunday's Boston Journal is, however, to give a separate portfolio, twenty-four pages, to be devoted entirely to music.

In his criticism of the Philadelphia platform Mr. Bryan was not fair enough to concede that the Republican nominees are standing by every word of it and not striving to conceal any particular plank.

North Woburn.

Supt. Brackett is away on his vacation.

Mr. Reddy has moved his family into the Brooks house.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Buch have named their new boy Walter Howard.

Wilmington.

All Wilmington people, except the Democrats, are highly pleased over the nomination of Chester W. Clark, Esq., for Representative to the General Court. He had a worthy competitor in Mr. Eames, who is an out and out gentleman, and it is all the more of an honor to Lawyer Clark that he won against a man so capable and popular. The nominee will do credit to our town in the Legislature. He is man of sterling intellectual and moral qualities. As a citizen and friend to the people he stands in the foreground. There is a solidity about him that wears. It may be depended on that Representative Clark will take high rank among the lawmakers on Beacon Hill next winter.

A Fiendish Attack.

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

Good Words.

The victory of Congressman Knox will be gratifying to all who realize the loss this State so often sustains by limiting its Representatives in the Lower House at Washington to only a few terms. Mr. Knox is a faithful and intelligent worker. His committee, Territories, had two very important measures before it at the last session of Congress, the Hawaiian and the Alaskan bills. He had charge of the former measure while it was before the House, and acquitted himself with signal credit. This measure was considered in Committee of the Whole for several days and the minority made many attacks upon it, but Mr. Knox was not for a moment disconcerted. Congressman Moody, who was in the Chair those days, expressed himself as very much gratified at Mr. Knox's admirable conduct of affairs. "He knew the bill thoroughly," said Mr. Moody, "and was on that account able to meet all criticism and objection." Many good judges believe Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona will be admitted as States by the next Congress, and if the House continues Republican Mr. Knox's Chairmanship will press him more prominently to the fore. The disposition to continue good men in Congress from this State if stimulated will in time result in making our Massachusetts delegation equal to that of Iowa, Illinois and New York, which now lead. It is almost insufferable that this Commonwealth should so long have held a rank so low when able men have often been sent to represent us.—*Boston Transcript.*

Stepped Into Live Coals.

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H Eads, of Jonesville, Va., which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by Huntley & Co. for 25c.

If elected would Bryan call an extra session of Congress and urge the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, without which he has repeatedly declared the country would go to ruin?

We are glad to notice the positive tone of Mr. Altgeld's interview in reference to the Anarchists of this and other countries. Surely he is an unquestioned and unquestionable authority upon that topic.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

Perhaps Mr. Bryan is wise in having so many notifications before the election. He will not be the recipient of many formalities after November.

"Duty unperformed is dishonor, and dishonor brings shame, which is heavier for a nation to carry than any burden which honor can impose."—McKinley.

Two Winter Necessities!

1. Wild Cherry and Tar Cough Breaker. A sure remedy for Coughs.
2. Japol Tablets. A quick cure for Harseness.

Supply Yourself Now.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

WINCHESTER.

Dr. H. L. Houghton has typhoid fever.

Mr. E Lawrence Barnard is recovering from a severe illness.

A meeting of the committee chosen to revise the water rates will be held this evening.

"The Creation" is to be given at a vesper service at the Congregational church next Sunday evening.

Thomas Goode was nearly killed by a live electric wire which he picked up near Mt. Pleasant St. last week.

The Young peoples Religious Union will hold a rally at the Unitarian church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Addresses will be delivered.

Mrs. Theodore P. Wilson won a special prize at the Wakefield Fair last week for pictures made of mosses and bark. They were said to be very beautiful.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 11, the Winchester Branch of the Holy Ghost Hospital for Invalids will give a whist party and dance in Lyceum Hall for the benefit of that institution.

The new Social Committee of the Congregational church are: Madams Joshua Phippin, Albert F. Blaisdell, Charles Jordan, W. B. Simonds, and Misses F. Choate, Constance Gutterson.

Literary Notices.

No magazine of the day has made greater and more varied improvements in its appearance, contents, and general attractiveness than MODERN CULTURE, formerly Self Culture Magazine. Every American reader must feel grateful for the thoughtful paper on American Art at the Paris Exposition. Cleverness is the characteristic of Homer K. Underwood's account of Monte Carlo. In the guise of romance the late Sidney Lanier presents the essential spirit of Shakespeare's time in fascinating and instructive form. On the Banks of the James is a spirited colonial story. Scholarship, and fine literary instinct, are the hall-marks of Flora of Chaucer's Poems. The House Behind the Cedars reaches a dramatic climax in this installment. Persuasiveness and breadth of view distinguish Democracy and Empire. The True Story of Stephen Crane is something we all want to know. The University of Michigan is interestingly described. A graphic account of the Campaign against Pekin with new and original illustrations, cannot fail to attract the reader. A Photographic Art Study illustrates the striking character study, A Woman of Sense. Friederich Nietzsche, pessimist, classicist, idealist—the evolution of his thought-life is sympathetically portrayed by Professor Paul S. Reinch, Ph. D. The Leather-Dressers of Annonay, by the daughter of Albion W. Tourgee, tells every woman what she would like to know about the art of dressing glove kid. The Cuban Teachers at Harvard are described by one of their chaperons. The 500th anniversary of Chaucer's death is commemorated in the editorials and the Reading Club, while Alice E. Hanscom spins graceful cobwebs to lure the readers to her Quiet Corner. Noteworthy book reviews and departments add to the permanent value of a magazine which offers a true Delmonico feast for the price of a ten-cent lunch.

What's Your Face Worth?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

The Chinese Flee From Rain.

It is one of the peculiarities of the Chinese to carefully avoid being caught in the rain. The chief reason for this is that they have a superstition that drops of rain falling on the hair breed vermin, which, with their very long hair, is very difficult for them to get rid of. They are, however, equally careful not to wet their feet. Their care of their feet is not altogether due to the fact that the soles of their shoes are made of pasteboard and liable to be injured by soaking, but also because they believe that sore feet are brought about by getting them damp.

This fear of the Chinese of rainstorms has had a peculiar effect on their mobs and armies. At the time of the massacre of 1870 at Tien-tsin the mob, after it had burned the French consulate, the cathedral and convent, had destroyed the orphanage of the Sisters of Charity and had murdered the consul, all the sisters and several priests, started toward the other settlement, determined to put all foreigners to death. The cathedral behind them was in flames, and the mob, fresh from the torture of nuns, was hungry for blood. It started down the Taku road with frenzied shouts and the beating of drums and gongs, when suddenly it began to rain. That was the end of the massacre. The Chinese covered their heads and scattered.—Leslie's Weekly.

Unhappy Coincidence.

Creditor—I wouldn't ask you for the money if I wasn't awfully hard up.

Debtor—And if I wasn't awfully hard up you should have it. Curious coincidence, isn't it?—Boston Tran-

Willing to Quit.

Some convicts were pulverizing stone at the time of the official visit and the governor of the prison was inspecting the work.

After contemplating the proceedings a few minutes the governor remarked, "Here, my man, you are not pulverizing that stone fine enough; that sort of thing will never do."

The convict calmly rested his arms and said: "Guv'nor, I'm willing to be turned off and discharged if my work doesn't suit. I never applied for this job or the situation, and if my work ain't satisfactory I'm willing to go."—London Tit-Bits.

A Prehistoric Fish.

In the blue shales of a valley a few miles from Montclair, N. J., are found fossil fish of a kind which is almost extinct, only three specimens now surviving. They belong to the order of ganoids, which possessed no interior bony skeleton, but only an outside covering of bony or cartilaginous plates. They were the earliest known vertebrates. A number of excellent specimens show distinctly the shining, bony scales of this peculiar species of fish, which, according to geologists, must have existed ages ago.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Becoming Fools that we may be Wise." Sunday School at 12 M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Atonement." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—17th Sunday after Trinity
Holy Communion at 10.30 a. m.
Bible Class at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Society Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Worship. Sermon by the pastor at 7. Subject:—"The Five Slogans of the Apostolic church. No 3. The Christian Ideal." Prayer Meeting Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M. Midweek service. Continuation of study of 1 Timothy, Chapter 4.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. C. B. Crane D. D. Subject: "Not Walking with Him Any More." Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Service of Praise and Preaching. Subject: "Interpreting Photograph." Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

SCAND. EV. FREE CHURCH.—At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject; "Corban."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Holy Communion and reception of new members.
Thursday, Meeting of Y. P. S.
Ludwig Akeson, Pastor.

Married.

In this city, August 9, by Rev. Henry A. Walsh, Patrick McDonough of Winchester and Nora Flaherty of Woburn.

In this city Sept. 25th, Rev. H. E. Parker, Charles H. Batt and Madeline (Vernon) Cochran, both of Reading.

In New York, N. Y., October 2, by Rev. J. A. Axelson, Ludwig Akeson of Woburn, and Hildegard Blomquist of New York City.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city Sept. 26, Lillian Florence, daughter of Benjamin and Eloise Wood, aged 13 years, 6 months and 13 days.

In this city Sept. 28, Robert J. W. Phinney, aged 53 years, 5 months and 18 days.

In this city Sept 28, Joseph Manning aged 73 years.

Buy a Piano by Renting It.

Our Rental Purchase Plan makes buying a piano easy. If you are interested, write us and we will quote special prices on new or second-hand pianos and fully describe our system of Renting Pianos, allowing rent paid to apply toward purchase. Good square pianos to learn on $50 and upward. Call at our wareroom and examine our stock of over 100 pianos, or write us.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.,
114 & 116 Boylston St., Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Sarah J. Ordway, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and S. S. Ordway, husband of said Sarah Ordway, to George H. Larrabee, dated April 10, 1890, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1966, page 244, for breach of conditon of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on

Monday, October 29, 1900,

at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot or tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows:—Northerly by Fowle Street, about one hundred and forty-seven feet; westerly by Sonrel Street, about three hundred and nine-five and ½ feet; southerly by land now or formerly owned by Sparrow Horton, about two hundred and nineteen feet; easterly by Eastern Avenue, about three hundred ninety-five and ½ feet,—containing about 72,376 square feet.

Subject, however, to a prior mortgage on which the principal sum of thirty-seven hundred dollars ($3700) is now due, and subject also to taxes assessed thereon for 1899 and 1900.

$300 in cash will be required of the purchaser at time and place of sale, other terms at sale.

SUSIE E. LARABEE, Executrix of the will of George H. Larabee, present holder of said mortgage.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney,
Woburn, October 5, 1900.

C. E. JENNINGS, Auctioneer,
55 Ames Building, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles H. Taylor of Boston in the county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts to James A. Booth of Everett, County of Middlesex and said Commonwealth, dated, May 29th, 1899, and recorded with the Middlesex North Distric Registry of Deeds, Book 307, Page 263, for and account of a breach of the conditions of said mortgage will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described in Wilmington, on

Monday, the 29th day of October, 1900,

at two o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises described in said mortgage, namely:

Beginning at land now or late of Boutel on the road leading to Woburn; thence running Easterly by said road to the road leading to Burlington; thence Southerly by said Burlington road to land now or late of Ebenezer Foster; thence Northerly and Westerly as the wall stands to the corner; thence as the wall stands by land now or late of said Foster and by land now or late of said Boutel to the point of beginning. Said premises are conveyed subject to a mortgage of $1100, and to any unpaid taxes or assessments. Terms made know at time and place of sale or of the auctioneer.

JAMES A. BOOTH, Mortgagee.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Robert J. W. Phinney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Sarah M. C. Phinney, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving surety on her official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-third day of October, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fourth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

S. VORENBERG & CO.
THE BIG STORE
S. VORENBERG & CO.
THE BIG STORE
MEN'S OUTFITTERS
CLOTHIER

GRAND OPENING

— OF —

Vorenberg's

"The New Big Store"

Men's, Boys' Children's Clothing.

Twenty-four years ago we occupied less than 900 feet of floor space on the corner of Washington and Hanover Streets—today we occupy practically the whole building bounded by Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets, with a floor space of 49,900 square feet.

This week we are celebrating our Grand Opening by giving values that even "The Big Store," with its well known reputation for low prices, has never been able to offer before. We would like to number *you* among our regular customers—We use the word "regular" because it is *permanent trade* that has built this business up to what it is today. Square dealing—live-and-let-live-prices—lower prices than elsewhere for clothing of equal quality. 75,000 beautiful art souvenirs to be given away with every purchase. We invite you to come whether you wish to buy or only to look.

Furnishings and Hats

Washington, Hanover and Elm Sts.
Boston, Mass.

20th Century EXPOSITION!

Under auspices of Merchants and Manufacturers Association,

Mechanics Building, · Boston,

OCT. 1 to 27, 1900,

10 A. M. to 10 P. M., Daily.

New York 71st Regiment Band
FANCIULLI, Leader, and 30 trained musicians.

SOUSA and his Band.

Victor Herbert and the Pittsburg Orchestra.

Reserved Seats must be obtained at Paul Revere entrance.

Specailly Designed SOUVENIR SPOONS

Representing Sousa, Fanciulli, and Victor Herbert. The first 500 ladies purchasing admission tickets are given three of these spoons, the second 500 two, the third 500 one each. 3,000 Spoons given away daily.

Admission 25 Cents.

CITY OF WOBURN.

FREE Evening School

THE SCHOOL WILL OPEN ON

Monday, October 8, 1900,

In the High School Building, Main St.,

and will be in session on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday of each week, from 7.30 to 9.30 P. M.

Instruction will be given in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, book-keeping, stenography, and typewriting.

Classes may be formed in Latin, French, German, advanced English, history, civics, freehand and mechanical drawing, chemistry, or physics provided a sufficent number of pupils request it.

All persons desiring to attend this school are requested to hand their names, on or before October 8, to the Superintendent of Schools, who will receive applications at his office, Room 10, Savings Bank Building, each week day, except Saturday, from 7 to 8 P. M., or at the High School Building, Monday Evening, October 8.

Per order of the Committee,
THOMAS EMERSON, Secretary.
Woburn, October 1, 1900.

CITY OF WOBURN.

OFFICE OF

Sealer of Weights and Measures,

Basement of Court House.

Notice is hereby given to all persons, firms and corporations doing business in the City of Woburn and selling and buying any goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities by weight or measure, or as a public weigher, to bring in their weights and measures to be adjusted.

The sealer will be at his office every Tuesday and Saturday evening from 7 to 8 o'clock.

JONATHAN C. ELA,
Sealer of Weights and Measures.
Woburn, October 4, 1900.

Get Your Printing Done At This Office

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Nathaniel C. Means to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated July 11th, 1895, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2385, Page 419, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on

Tuesday, October 30, 1900,

at half past three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein substantially described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of said Woburn, containing 4900 square feet, being lots numbered three and four, block 14, section A, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the westerly corner of the granted premises, at the junction of Darthmouth street with Chester Avenue; thence the line runs northeasterly on said Chester Avenue 70 feet to lot number 5 in said block; thence turning at right angles to Chester Avenue and running southeasterly by said lot number 5 seventy feet to lot number two in said block; thence turning and running southwesterly by said lot number two, seventy feet to said Dartmouth street; thence turning and running nothwesterly on and by said Dartmouth street seventy feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by Edward S. Eaton by deed dated February 21st, A. D., 1889, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1909, Page 279, together with the right of way over said streets and avenues in common with others having equal rights therein.

$100.00 to be paid by purchaser at time of sale. Further terms at sale.

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By John C. Buck, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Oct. 3, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John J. Jennings, to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated December 8th, 1898, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2708, Page 161, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises, described in said mortgage, on

Tuesday, October 30th, 1900,

at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the the premises conveyed by said mortgage, and therein described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Conn street, containing about fifty-six hundred (5600) square feet, being lot numbered "ten," on a plan of lots, belonging to R. B. Richardson and H. M. Parker, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Southerly by said Conn street, fifty (50) feet; easterly by lot numbered "thirteen" on said plan, about one hundred and eleven (111) feet; northerly by lot numbered "eleven," on said plan fifty (50) feet; westerly by lot numbered "seven" on said plan, about one hundred and twelve (112) feet; being the same premises conveyed to Helene Jennings by R. Brooks Richardson by deed dated December 7, 1883, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1655, Page 81. For my title see will of said Helene Jennings, on file in the Probate office for said County of Middlesex.

$100.00 to be paid by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Further terms at sale.

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By John C. Buck, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Oct. 2d, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Daniel McMahon to Thomas Salmon, dated December 8th, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2329, Page 287, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on

Monday, October 29, 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, in the southerly side of a private way leading easterly out of Centre street, containing three thousand four hundred and twenty-seven (3427) square feet, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly on and by said private way there measuring about sixty (60) feet; easterly on and by land of Winn and Johnson, formerly of George Flagg, there measuring about forty-eight (48) feet; southerly by land of Sheehan, now or formerly, there measuring about sixty (60) feet; westerly by land of McCarthy, there measuring about sixty six (66) feet, being the same premises described in deed of George Flagg to me, dated July 6, 1869, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1087, Page 464.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THOMAS SALMON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, October 3d, 1900.

TREMONT THEATRE | BOSTON

BEGINNING MONDAY, Oct. 15.

MRS. FISKE

In the Play, in Four Acts, entitled

Becky Sharp

(Founded on Thackeray's "Vanity Fair")
By LANGDON MITCHELL.

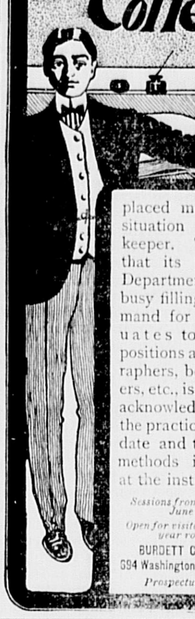
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

Silverware for Wedding Presents

A complete line of the celebrated COLONIAL PATTERN always in stock.

Fine Repairing a specialty.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.



Burdett College

placed me in my situation as bookkeeper. The fact that its Situation Department is kept busy filling the demand for its graduates to occupy positions as stenographers, bookkeepers, etc., is the best acknowledgment of the practical, up-to-date and thorough methods in vogue at the institution.

Sessions from Sept. 4 to June 28.
Open for visitors all the year round.
BURDETT COLLEGE,
694 Washington St., Boston.
Prospectus Free.

CITY OF WOBURN.

— THE —

Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with the provisions of Chap. 548, Acts of 1898, be in session at their office, in Municipal Building, Common St., to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 12, 13, 15 and 16, at 7 o'clock,

And from 12 m. to 10 p. m., on October 17.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 17.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Acts 1898, Chap. 548, Sect. 47; "Every male applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the collector of taxes, or a certificate from the assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the city or town on the preceeding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceeding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the registrars as prima facia evidence of his residence."

☞ Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
CHARLES H. HARRINGTON,
JOHN H. FINN.
Registrars of Voters.
Woburn, Sept. 25, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles J. Quigley to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated September 9th, 1897, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2594, Page 348, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises described in said mortgage, on

Monday, October 29th, 1900,

at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn (near Foster street), bounded and described as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises at a stake and stones on the south bank of the brook leading from the "Town Meadow," so-called, and at land of Dow; thence the line runs easterly by the southerly bank of said brook about two hundred and forty-two (242) feet to land of Foster; thence turning the line runs southerly partly by land of said Foster and by land described in deed of said Foster to Thomas T. Long, dated June 8, 1885, one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to land now or late of Amos C. Richardson, and formerly of George Moore; thence turning the line runs westerly by land of said Richardson and by land of heirs of Oliver Bacon two hundred and fifty-two (252) feet to a private street laid out and running by the home formerly occupied by Oliver Bacon, and now known as Ellis street; thence turning the line runs northerly on and by said street and by land now or late of Dow, one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to the point of beginning; together with a right of way over a strip of land described in deed of Jarius H. Foster to Thomas T. Long, dated June 8, 1885, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1769, Page 343, to which deed and record reference is hereby made for fuller description of said easement. For grantor's title see two deeds from Thomas T. Long dated May 13th, 1891, recorded with said Deeds.

$100.00 to be paid by the purchaser at time of sale. Further terms at sale.

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By John C. Buck, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Mass., October 1, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Herbert S. Crombie and Alice A. Crombie, his wife, in her right, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to John M. Harlow, of said Woburn, dated January 8, 1898, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2620, Page 471, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on

MONDAY, October 22, 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly and southerly by High Street; easterly by land of John H. Park and northerly by land formerly of Alexander Ellis.

One hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

JOHN M. HARLOW, Mortgagee.
JOHN W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, Sept. 26, 1900.

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.

Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

"GOT A GRIP"
on the public's confidence in selling
GROCERIES
that are FIRST CLASS, and we intend to keep it, by upright dealing and well chosen stock.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Print Butter

— AT —

Linnell's Market

406 Main Street, Woburn
Telephone, 128-6.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Catherine J. McDonald, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, James W. McDonald, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County, on the ninth day of October, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

WOBURN
Steam Carpet Cleaning Works,
No. 7 BUEL PLACE, WOBURN.

Carpets taken up, cleaned and relaid. Made over and fitted to other rooms. All kinds of carpet work. Naphtha cleansing. Rugs, Feather Beds and Pillows renovated. Goods called for and delivered.

C. A. NICHOLS, Prop.
Successor to F. W. Bosworth.
P. O. Box 521.
☞ Cane Seat Chairs Re-Seated.

To Let

At 353 Main Street, a suite of six rooms. The apartments are all light and airy and afford a beautiful outlook upon the Common, including the City Building, three Churches, the Savings Bank, and the Public Library. The building is new and finished in up-to-date style, and furnished with all modern conveniences; large closets, bath-room, &c. No coal is needed for fuel. A large gas-range of latest pattern with hot water tank supplies every facility for doing housework. This suite is exactly adapted to a small family desiring a home at once central, genteel and cosey.

Apply to O. F. BRYANT,
371 Main St., Woburn.

DOMINION LINE
Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and fastest Steamers sailing from Boston to Europe.
Tickets to and from all parts of Europe for sale by

JOHN LYNCH,
357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.
Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

For Rent.

A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

THE FLOWERS OF DEATH.

[Translated from Sully Prudhomme.]

Whilst men were making war
The sun made spring,
And bluebells open where
Death spreads his wing.

In spite of all they hide
So close beneath,
The bright cups flutter wide
In summer's breath.

The pallid lilies keep
Their constant snow,
While sanguine rivers steep
The earth below.

The stranger gathers them
And finds them sweet;
They bow with bending stem
To conquering feet.

None on this fatal plain
Where brave hearts lie
Wear somber hue and stain
In memory.

Bright leaves are still unfurled,
Though our suns set.
New in an old sad world
The flowers forget.

O flowers that smile to view
The tears we shed!
O flowers of France, you, too,
Should mourn our dead.

—C. E. Meetkerke in Gentleman's Magazine.

THE INVISIBLE BUILDERS

A Problem For Psychical Researchers to Solve.

:: By F. R. Guernsey. ::

For scores of years the old one story stone house on the Street of the Seven Gentlemen in the city of Querendaro had remained in the possession of the Allendes, till in the troublous times preceding General Diaz's coming into power it had passed into the hands of "Colonel" Marron, guerrilla leader against the French and imperialists, as he preferred to be known, but regarded by the "Mocho" party in the city as a bloody handed robber and highwayman.

How the "colonel" had become possessed of the house was something of a mystery. No deed was passed. The old owners, the family of Allende, most respectable people, with haciendas and shares in mines, had been extinguished, there remaining at last only one old man, as deaf as a wall, to occupy the place. He disappeared one night, and the next day the "colonel" took possession, with his "estado mayor," or staff, a desperate crew recruited among the sort of people who hang on the edges of every revolutionary cyclone. And as the "colonel" was a testy person whose hands were stained with powder and something more doubtful and as his enemies had a trick of vanishing nobody in the city dared inquire into the conditions of his tenure of the Allende property. He was a tall, wiry, sinewy man, with long brownish mustachios, eyes gray and full of fire, a harsh mouth and an eagle's beak of a nose.

Things were unsettled in the state, and the "colonel" was much afield, usually in the Sierra, where, like a hawk, he watched the fertile plain below and swooped down on any unwary enemy. During the war of the intervention he commanded as many as 1,000 daredevils and once had made a dash into Querendaro, surprising and punishing awfully 4,000 French soldiers, some of whom had seen African service and all tough chaps. That exploit made the name of "Colonel" Marron famous. For a few days he was master of the city, and good imperialistic citizens were hiding in friendly houses or getting away in the disguise of cotton clad peons. A dozen or more were ranged against a wall out by the cemetery and shot for "enemies of the republic." It was said that the "colonel" did some extensive and profitable looting. Anyhow, he seemed in after years to have hidden treasure to resort to in case of any financial difficulty.

The Emperor Maximilian went to his doom and slowly peace returned. The iron handed Juarez ruled in the City of Mexico and finished the anticlerical programme begun years before by President Comonfort. Friars and nuns were bundled out of the convents and monasteries, great properties, the result of centuries of church rule, were sold to speculative people for whatever they chose to pay, and thus the great leveler, revolution, redistributed accumulated wealth. President Juarez gave place to President Lerdo, who was a milder man and had less strenuous work to accomplish, and finally there loomed high in the political firmament of Mexico a soldier of genius and the ablest of them all, the great son of destiny, Porfirio Diaz. Lerdo was beaten and, fleeing, left the country. Thus the dawn of modern Mexico began. A man with vast and Napoleonic plans had begun to build a new national edifice, a statesman who had no fear of American invasion, the friend of Grant and an encourager of railways.

It was, as has been said, some two years before this restorer of order took Mexico in hand that "Colonel" Marron became the de facto owner of the ancient city house of the Allendes. Querendaro was a long way from the federal capital, times were doubtful, he had been a power in his region and had shown that he could raise troops and command them to good purpose, and so his predatory tastes had to be overlooked by men at the capital. It was no time to bother about a fighting gentleman's peccadillos.

The occupancy of the old house by the guerrilla chieftain was characterized by prodigal expenditure, much cockfighting on Sunday afternoons and high gaming. Awful tales were told of people inveigled there who were tortured into sending letters to their friends in distant places demanding large sums of money for some unmentioned purpose. One party in the city said these were high players who had to send home for money to meet debts of honor, but the few Mochos, or Clerical party men, still alive whispered that "Colonel" Marron was no Republican officer, but an out and out scoundrel. They only whispered this statement in the privacy of their own houses and with the doors barred. But Marron carried himself with a high head; he rode abroad with his bodyguard of friends all armed to the teeth, and nobody liked to talk of his doings. He had become possessed of all the bakeries and meatshops of the city, leased them to enterprising north country Spaniards or to natives of a business turn of mind and so had a comfortable monthly income of fully $2,000. Thus, with extra income derived from queer sources, he could live in the style becoming a gentleman and support his henchmen quite like an old time feudal baron and just as respectably. In fact, this type of strong, unscrupulous and resolute men paralleled in the times spoken of the followers of William the Conqueror. Might makes right till lawyers and notaries come along with red sealing wax, much tape and stiff parchments. You have got to begin somewhere and somehow. Families of the aristocracy begin like the Duke of Argyll's race, by killing off troublesome property holders and seizing what they have.

And, after all, it will be seen on due reflection that "Colonel" Marron's manner of accumulating capital was not a whit worse than the exploiting of the general public by the modern kings of finance and the great speculative manipulators of Wall street. They have the men of the long robes to help them steer clear of the awkward points of the criminal code and take little risk. Marron took big risks, spent his money like a lord, and poor people found him likable. In fact, a numerous party in Querendaro would have mobbed you had you remarked that he was a red handed villain. They were recipients of his bounty.

The house was ample, like all old fashioned Mexican houses, built on broad and generous principles and suited to the patriarchal life of the people. Fifty guests could easily be accommodated there, and in the palmy days of the Allendes they entertained in baronial style. Marron, their successor, was lavish in his hospitality. Nobody outside of his following lived there. He was a woman hater and allowed none of the gentler sex on the premises. His cooks were devoted followers. They would not be tempted to poison him.

No one knows exactly what went on in the house and its great gardens and enwalled orchards. There were "high jinks," much feasting, gambling and pistol practice. Occasionally strangers, apparently well to do, went to the house, and popular rumor ran that they did not always come out again. The Marron tenure lasted from 1874 till 1890. Then the "colonel," being old and worn with excitement and, most of all, with high living, fell ill, and his spirit departed to unknown regions. The Mochos, who were unsympathetic, said he had gone to hell. But as he had merely lived as other able men had done in many periods of the world's history and gave of his substance to the poor at all times we may cherish the hope that he fared as well as any feudal baron.

The law of nature is that the long armed and unscrupulous shall prosper, and why not in the beyond?

A keen and prosperous lawyer named Don Nicolas Valdemoro, about 50 years old, was the next owner. How he arranged that little matter of the title I don't know. He probably satisfied for a song any legal heirs of the Allendes, and Marron's estate had passed into the hands of his only nephew.

The Licenciado Valdemoro was from Puebla and as keen as the Pueblanos have always been reputed to be. A Philadelphia lawyer would have had to take his dust on the highway of professional competition. And he was hard headed. He had come to Querendaro in 1888, two years before Marron died. He liked the place and when the time came bought it. His family consisted of his wife, Elena, and three children of between 12 and 18, two boys and a girl. He had perhaps ten servants, including the chief gardener, who had peons under him, and they don't count.

People talked about Marron's uneasy ghost walking about the rooms at night without any regard to locked doors. Servants staid but a few weeks as a rule and went away with queer tales to tell. The licenciado grew nervous and, finally taking a house a few blocks away, began tearing down the Allende-Marron casa. He confided to his friends that he had no fear of anything phantasmal; but, his wife not being able to keep servants long, it seemed best to pull down the house and build a new one on its foundations, and then he would have something modern, with the up to date conveniences that women like so well. It was a year and a half before the Valdemoros went back to the place, into a house spick and span, brand new and smelling of fresh paint and paper, with a private electric lighting plant and electric bells all over the house, which was of one story, like the old place. The parish priest blessed the premises, and there was a grand fiesta and any amount of champagne. The ghosts were surely banished. They might walk in the orchards, said the licenciado, and much good would it do them.

And the ghosts did remain away until a year ago, when they came back in troops and with any amount of accumulated ingenuity. You would have said that it was "Colonel" Marron and all his desperado gang. The pride of the licenciado's heart was his collection of oil paintings, many of them selected by him in Europe and valued at many thousands of dollars. He liked to show them to his guests and expatiate on their merits.

He had sometimes talked of having a portrait painted of "Colonel" Marron as a sort of fit historical subject, and perhaps if he had carried out his purpose things might have gone better with him. But the Senora de Valdemoro objected and put her plump Mexican foot on the project.

One morning the licenciado went into the big sala, or parlor, for some purpose and noted with indignation that several paintings had been pulled from their frames and lay on the floor. He called up all the servants and read the riot act to them. They got down on their knees and assured el senor amo that they could not have been guilty of such vandalism. It was evident that they were sincere and badly frightened into the bargain.

A week after, the pictures having been duly restored to their frames, the same thing happened again, only this time several costly paintings had been ripped from the frames and slashed as with knives. Valdemoro was wroth and consulted the chief of police, who sent two trusty and confidential men to stay in the parlor nights. They remained on guard ten days, when one night they saw pictures falling from their frames and heard a smashing of moldings which terrified them. They bolted into the patio and staid there, yelling for the licenciado, who arose and went to the sala and saw things for himself. His hair stood up all over his head. He was a badly scared man. He swore rippling, gentle oaths in the creole manner too. It was plain that the supernatural visitors were no admirers of the fine arts.

So the pictures were taken down, packed and sent away for storage. The parish priest and his young assistants came and exorcised the demons, and things went well for a few months. Marron had never been addicted to the use of holy water.

One afternoon in summer a servant was sent from the family sitting room to the dining room for a glass of water. She came back and said that midway in the big dining room somebody had built a wall and that she could not pass beyond it. Her face had grown singularly white, and her knees shook. The senora went to the dining room, and she, too, ran up against the invisible wall. Then she properly and decorously, as is customary under such circumstances, fainted dead away. When the licenciado, who was away from home, returned, he found his wife in a high fever and delirious. The servants told him what had happened, and he was naturally incredulous. He went to the dining room, but found no wall. Then he cursed them for a pack of imbeciles. But he was uneasy in his mind for all that.

The next day he remained in the house, his wife still ill. Once he arose and went to his library to fetch a book, and just inside the library door he found a wall, solid, on which you could rap with your knuckles and hurt them.

He had a queer feeling about the stomach and in the throat and went back to his bedroom to reflect and collect his senses. Then he returned to the library and found the wall once more. It was a rough wall he could tell by the touch, but he could not see it. He retired discomfited.

Next morning, he having said nothing about the matter, he went once again to the library and found no wall. He accused himself of being a victim of a hallucination. But his brain was dizzy, and his nerves were unstrung.

The invisible builders were active for weeks. There were times when the dining room was obstructed, and always in the middle, across which a good stiff wall had been erected, only no one could see it. Neighbors intimate with the Valdemoro family were called in, and they felt the wall and were wonderstruck. In an hour the wall had vanished, and for months the family could move about freely, but a few weeks ago the house became again the scene of building operations. Valdemoro called in an architect, who made measurements and finally submitted a plan. It was, in outline, a very good sketch of the old Allende-Marron house; the old walls were rising just as they had before. Jokers said that the dead and gone Allendes were recovering their property, of which they had been dispossessed. The Valdemoros moved out during such hours as the invisible builders made their walls passable. The house stands unoccupied. Valdemoro is puzzling over a nice legal question—namely, the right of ghostly builders to erect a house within your own. The descendants of the old Mocho families of the city are wagging their heads and saying, "I told you so." On some days you can wander all over Licenciado Valdemoro's new house; on other days you run up against unseeable walls.

The fame of the house is spreading beyond Querendaro. Some people say it is the work of the Allendes; most people fancy it is a trick of "Colonel" Marron and his henchmen. I don't pretend to know; I only put down the story as told by travelers from Querendaro.

It is a psychical "nut" of the most unbreakable sort.—Boston Herald.

Women, Remember This Fact

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are communicating with a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's ills is greater than that of any living person—male or female.

A woman can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate her private troubles to a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they should have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examination of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is unequaled.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to freely communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.

All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only.

This is a positive fact—not a mere statement. It is certified to by the mayor and postmaster of Lynn and others whose letters, all in a little book, Mrs. Pinkham has just published. Write for a copy, it is free. Thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken and has induced more than 100,000 sufferers to write her for advice during the last few months.

Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Here are some of the cases we refer to:

Mrs. Pinkham Helps Two Women Through Change of Life and Cures Another of Sterility. Read Their Letters.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel that it is owing to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I am alive today. It has taken me out of a sick bed where I had lain for six weeks with a good doctor to tend me twice a day. My trouble was change of life, had frequent hemorrhages. Your medicine checked the flow right away. I am now able to do all my work, and backache is unknown. I am forty-three years of age and enjoying good health."—MRS. ANNIE FOSTER, Cascade Locks, Oregon.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—When I first wrote to you, I was in a very bad condition. I was passing through the change of life, and the doctors said I had bladder and liver trouble. I had suffered for nine years. Doctors failed to do me any good. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my health has improved very much. I will gladly recommend your medicine to others and am sure that it will prove as great a blessing to them as it has to me."—MRS. GEO. H. JUNE, 901 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—It was my ardent desire to have a child. I had been married three years and could not become a mother, so wrote to you to find out the reason. After following your kind advice and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I became the mother of a beautiful baby boy, the joy of our home. He is a fat, healthy baby, thanks to your medicine."—MRS. MINDA FINKLE, Roscoe, N. Y.

Two More Women Who Acknowledge the Help they Have Received from Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—The doctor says I have congestion of the womb, and cannot help me. There is aching in the right side of abdomen, hip, leg, and back. If you can do me any good, please write."—MRS. NINA CHASE, Fulton, N. Y., December 20, 1897.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I followed your instructions, and now I want every woman suffering from female trouble to know how good your advice and medicine is. The doctor advised an operation. I could not bear to think of that, so followed your advice. I got better right off. I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used three packages of Sanative Wash; also took your Liver Pills, and am cured."—MRS. NINA CHASE, Fulton, N. Y., December 12, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Have been suffering for over a year and had three doctors. At time of menstruation I suffer terrible pains in back and ovaries. I have headache nearly every day, and feel tired all the time. The doctor said my womb was out of place. Would be so glad if you could help me."—MRS. CARL VOSS, Sac City, Iowa, August 1, 1898.

"Please accept my sincere thanks for the good your advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I did everything you told me to do, and used only three bottles, and feel better in every respect."—MRS. CARL VOSS, Sac City, Iowa, March 23, 1899.

Mrs. Pinkham has Fifty Thousand Such Letters as Above on File at Her Office—She Makes no Statements She Cannot Prove.

Why It Is Called Dutch Gap.

When Ben Butler was endeavoring to get the Union gunboats up the James, he found the water in the bend at Dutch Gap too shallow to let them pass, to say nothing of the fact that the Confederates had erected two or three batteries along the bend in order to give him a warm reception. So he went ahead and cut a canal across the neck and suddenly, instead of being 13 miles from Richmond, he was only six. Ever since that time the canal has been used, and the government now considers it the channel of the river and keeps it in shape. The plantations along the land were thus suddenly drained of their very lifeblood and have naturally fallen into decay.

The place is called Dutch Gap because at this spot, in early colonial days, a Dutchman worked a very smooth game upon the unsuspecting Indian. The Dutchman wagered the Indian that he could beat him paddling a canoe around the bend. The Indian took him up on the instant and gave him a mile the start. They started just above the bend, the Indian a mile behind, and when the Dutchman reached the neck he jumped on shore, grabbed his canoe out of the water, ran across to the other side with it, dropped it into the water again and calmly awaited the arrival of the astonished Indian, who had paddled frantically around the bend in the endeavor to catch up with him. What the wager was is not recorded, but the Dutchman doubtless got possession of 200,000 or 300,000 acres of land as a result of the trick.—Cor. Chicago Record.

Made Fat by Water.

There is a six foot laundryman in Norristown who weighs 300 pounds. It is his own fault too.

"When I was 18," he will explain sadly, "I was like a lead pencil. A thinner fellow you never saw. I heard then that if I wished to get fat I need only to drink, morning and evening, as much water as I could hold. I wanted very badly to get fat, so I began this water treatment. A pint or so was at first my limit, and even that would sicken me, but as time passed my capacity became greater. Soon I could drink two or three quarts, and in time I could as easily drink a gallon. Well, the result was excellent. I took on flesh at a great rate. I got, too, so that I enjoyed my long night and morning drinks. I would look forward to my gallon draft all through the day. When, after seven years, I had reached the nice weight of 170 pounds, I decided to stop the treatment. But, alas, I couldn't. The long habit had grown too strong. It had made me a slave. And ever since I have been drinking, night and morning, a gallon of water—I do enjoy it so—and every year I taken on from 15 to 20 pounds. Finally, I guess, I'll bust."—Philadelphia Record.

The Climate of China.

The summers in north China are dry and hot. Then comes a short period of torrential rains and then a long, dry fall and winter. Frost will come about the middle of October, and the last of November the river will freeze up, to stay closed until the middle of February, though often until a month later. There is almost no snow during the entire winter—two or three little flurries, but never enough to cover the ground. The cold is comparatively steady, without the incessant freeze and thaw that we have in this country.

Safe.

Mrs. Von Blumer—Dear, dear, I dropped my diamond ring off my finger this morning, and I cannot find it anywhere!

Von Blumer—It's all right. I came across it in one of my trousers pockets.—Harper's Bazar.

The stars on the United States coinage are six pointed, while the United States flag carries five pointed stars.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

TRADE MARK

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

OMENS ON WARSHIPS.

Superstitions Which Govern the Old Salts of the Navy.

The most picturesque superstitions of the seas are those which govern a modern man-of-war. Every old salt in the navy believes in hoodoos and spells which may work all sorts of evils on his ship and must be carefully guarded against.

The powers of a ship's hoodoos commence before the ship has entered the water. It is a generally accepted superstition that if the first blow which is struck the keel brings sparks the ship is destined to suffer from a raking fire from the enemy.

The old time practice of stealing a piece of wood and imbedding it in the prow for good luck is, of course, impossible in the case of steel ships, though it is considered lucky to have a piece of stolen wood on board.

Another old superstition is satisfied by placing a silver coin in some crevice of the fighting top of the mainmast or some place below decks where it touches the steel mast. Originally it was a very common custom to imbed a silver coin, and preferably a Spanish coin, in the wooden steps near the mast.

Figureheads have been in high favor with sailors from remote antiquity. Originally they were carved to represent some god or saint. Even today a sailor would hesitate to sail on an ironclad without such protection.

The ceremony of launching a ship is merely a concession to an old superstition. The various formalities of ship christening have been followed with little variation for centuries.

In the early days of shipbuilding it was the custom for the captain and the crew to eat their first meal stowed away in the mold loft. Their meal invariably consisted of eggs and sulphur. From this custom has come the present day practice of providing cake and wine for the crew. And the old libation which the priests used to pour over the prow of the ship as she slipped into the water has been replaced by the breaking of a bottle of champagne.

The modern man-of-war dashes into the water with flags waving from every masthead. In order to gratify this old superstition it is necessary to expend hundreds of dollars for the christening of a single ship. But no one begrudges this extravagance. In a way it is necessary.

The good or ill luck of certain days is still a belief among the sailors. Friday is a day of ill omen, and Sunday is usually a lucky day.

A superstition about women is a relic of the old belief in witchcraft. It is thought that a woman by throwing sand in the air on shipboard can produce violent storms. Not many years ago some women who traveled on English warships were tortured during a storm to make them quiet the waves.

These barbaric beliefs, however, are partially compensated by the superstition which sailors have held for centuries that beautiful children bring a blessing to a ship. Our old salts have especial confidence in a ship which is christened by a child.

The average sailor is superstitious about the ringing of the ship's bells. In olden times the bells were blessed before they were used. At present, if a mistake is made in striking the hour, the sailors insist that the bells at once be struck backward to break the spell, and if by any chance the wind should catch the bells and swing them all the way round or if they strike nine bells it is believed that it will be the last of that ship.

All good warships go to the "shores of Fiddler's Green" as a final resting place. Just where this mythical harbor is situated no geographer has yet decided. It is in every way the antithesis of "Davy Jones' locker." A warship which goes down in battle with her flags flying, as occurred several times during the civil war, goes to "Fiddler's Green."

The tattooing habit is, of course, very common in the navy. It is believed that an arm or a leg decorated with the design of a gun or a sword or some such design will never be lost in battle.—San Francisco Call.

She Was the Boiler.

Topnoody made up his mind that he was not going to be ruled any longer by his wife, so when he went home at noon he called out imperiously:

"Mrs. Topnoody, Mrs. Topnoody!"

Mrs. Topnoody came out of the kitchen, a dish rag tied round her head and a rolling pin in her hand.

"Well, sir," she said, "what'll you have?"

Topnoody staggered, but braced up.

"Jane, I want you to understand, madam," and he tapped his breast dramatically, "I am the engineer of this establishment."

"Oh, you are, are you? Well, William, I want you to understand that I," and she looked dangerous, "I am the boiler that will blow up and throw the engineer over into the next county. Do you hear the steam escaping, William?"

William heard it, and he meekly inquired if there was any assistance he could render in the housework.—Pearson's Weekly.

Thackeray's Mother.

The tenderness of that beautiful mother went with him through his whole life. The greatest single influence of Thackeray's life work was still his mother. The lofty tenderness for women which he learned from that mother he lavished on his wife until parted from her by her dark malady. It overflowed to his daughters and breathes in his works. Kindred lie amid the dismal sepulchers of Calcutta graveyards. But her nobler nature did not perish. It is immortal in the immortality of the manliest and tenderest man of letters of our age.—"Some Calcutta Graves," by Sir W. W. Hunter.

One day during a cold snap last winter I saw an old man in a grocery acting rather suspiciously, and soon I saw him steal a potato from a barrelful of the tubers that stood outside the counter. The old fellow slipped out of the house as soon as he could conveniently and limped away. I followed him, thinking to give him what change I could spare, for I thought he must be desperately poor if he must steal a potato.

When I caught up with him and offered him a little money, the old man roared with laughter. When he had got his breath again, he said:

"You saw me steal the potato, didn't you?"

"Yes, sir, I did."

"Well, lemme tell you, my son, I've got potatoes to sell. I raise thousands of bushels of them. I've got the biggest market garden in this county, and I've got more money than you ever saw. Carryin a potato in your pocket will cure the rheumatiz, but for it to do any good you've got to steal the potato. See?

I saw. And I sawed wood.—Will Visscher in Woman's Home Companion.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON I, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 7.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xiv, 1-14. Memory Verses, 12-14—Golden Text, Luke xiv, 11—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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1. "They watched Him." The wicked watcheth the righteous and seeketh to slay him (Ps. xxxvii, 32). Remember always who Jesus was, God manifest in the flesh, God the Great Creator of all things, on earth in human form to live the life that man should live and by taking man's place as a sinner against God and bearing that which was due to us for sin, providing for us the forgiveness of sins and the power to live the life that He requires. In the gospels we see Him coming to Israel as their Messiah, if perchance they will accept Him, that He may set up on earth the kingdom of which the prophets had spoken and for which some devout ones were watching (Luke ii, 38; Acts i, 6), but instead of receiving Him they hate Him and watch Him and seek to find something against Him that they may kill Him (Math. xii, 14; John v, 16).

2. Being anointed with the Holy Ghost and with power, He went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed of the devil (Acts x, 38), and every sick or suffering one with whom He came in contact gave Him an opportunity to show the work of God (John ix, 3; xi, 4). He seems to have gone willingly where He was invited, but always, as when He was 12 years old, about His Father's business. He was always living before God and doing that which was pleasing in His sight.

3, 4. "He took him and healed him and let him go." In chapter xiii, 14, we read that a ruler of a synagogue was indignant because Jesus had healed on the Sabbath day, so now He says to the lawyers and Pharisees, "Is it lawful to heal on the Sabbath day?" But they would not answer Him, so He just healed him and let him go. Every such miracle was a foreshadowing of the kingdom where "the inhabitant shall not say, I am sick, and the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity." The blind shall see, the deaf shall hear, the lame shall leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing; joy and gladness shall prevail, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away (Isa. xxxiii, 24; xxxv, 5, 6, 10).

5, 6. "They could not answer Him again to these things." Sometimes they talked back to Him, and very wickedly, while at others they seemed awed before Him. How solemn it will be when His people stand before Him at His judgment seat, and how much more awful when the ungodly stand before the great white throne (Rom. xiv, 10; Rev. xx, 11). As to the Sabbath day, they did not seem to distinguish—and many today seem not to distinguish—between man working and God working. Man is given six days in which to do his ordinary works, but on the seventh God invites him to spend the day specially with Him that He may in a special manner bless him. God is ever working for the good of all His creatures, and happy are the people who allow Him to work in them all His pleasure.

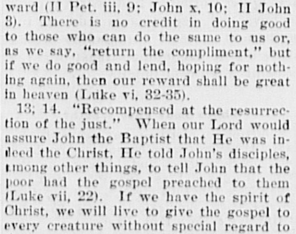
7. Pre-eminence, or to be first among people, is that which many love. The best clothing, the best home, the best room, the best seat, the first place—these are things ofttimes desired and sought for, and even in the church there is many a Diotrephes who loves the pre-eminence instead of seeking in all things to give it to Him who alone deserves it (III John 9; Col. i, 18). Even at the Passover and the supper on the night before His crucifixion there was a strife among the apostles as to which of them should be accounted the greatest (Luke xxii, 24). How unlike Him whose they were!

8-10. Meekness and humility are rare graces and are the work of the Holy Spirit in us. That we should think something of ourselves and esteem ourselves better than others is natural, but in lowliness of mind to esteem others better than ourselves (Phil. ii, 3) is spiritual and Christlike. It is not for us to appoint ourselves places of honor, but rather for those who invite us. When the mother of James and John asked that her sons might sit on His right hand and on His left hand in His kingdom, He said that such positions would be given to those for whom they had been prepared by His Father (Math. xx, 20-23).

11. Not the exaltation of self, but the denial and humiliation of self is our business here. The time is coming when all the loftiness and haughtiness of man shall be brought down and laid low and the Lord alone shall be exalted, when at the name of Jesus every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father (Isa. ii, 11, 17; Phil. ii, 10, 11). He, when on earth, never sought His own will nor His own glory (John vi, 38; viii, 50), and we are here that His life should be made manifest in us (II Cor. iv, 10, 11). Blessed are the poor in spirit. Blessed are the meek.

12. Having spoken to the guests, He now has a word for the man who invited Him. He ever has at heart the welfare of all men. He is not willing that any should perish, and He desires not only to give life, but abundance of life. He desires not only that His redeemed ones be rewarded, but that they have a full reward (II Pet. iii, 9; John x, 10; II John 8). There is no credit in doing good to those who can do the same to us or, as we say, "return the compliment," but if we do good and lend, hoping for nothing again, then our reward shall be great in heaven (Luke vi, 32-35).

13, 14. "Recompensed at the resurrection of the just." When our Lord would assure John the Baptist that He was indeed the Christ, He told John's disciples, among other things, to tell John that the poor had the gospel preached to them (Luke vii, 22). If we have the spirit of Christ, we will live to give the gospel to every creature without special regard to the recompense we may here receive for our services, knowing that in the resurrection morning He who judgeth righteously will reward every one according to his works (Math. xvi, 27; Rev. xxii, 12) and that not even so little a matter as a cup of cold water given in His name shall lose its reward (Mark ix, 41). Note here that the first resurrection is spoken of as a special one, "the resurrection of the just," and we are told in Rev. xx, 5, that the rest of the dead, the ungodly, shall not rise till after the thousand years. Note also that our rewards for service are not given at death, but at the resurrection, at His coming (I Pet. v, 4; II Tim. iv, 8).



DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE
FRAZER
AXLE GREASE.
THIS IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
TRADE MARK
SOLD EVERYWHERE WILL WEAR TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER, TRY IT!
USE THE BEST
TAKE NO OTHER

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

THE BIG SEA TURTLE

HOW IT IS CAUGHT BY GEORGIA COAST FISHERMEN.

The Hunt Is Always Made at Night and the Ungainly Creatures Are Brought to Grief Through the Use of Trick and Device.

One of the favorite summer sports of the fishermen and marooners of Savannah is turtle hunting on the sandy beaches of the neighboring islands, where from May to August the turtles come out to lay their eggs.

On the long, flat stretches of sand the turtle crawls about 100 feet or more from the water line, and there, with her flippers scooping out a round hole from two to three feet deep, deposits her eggs, often 300 or more, covering every 50 or so with a thin layer of sand, and putting a final layer of considerable thickness over the top of the nest after her maternal duties are finished. This final filling in of the nest she smooths off even with the beach and after making the surroundings as nearly as possible like the remainder of the beach, if undisturbed, crawls back to the water with the pleasing consciousness of duty well performed and the confident conviction that in a short time her maternal heart will be gladdened with a numerous progeny.

Even when she escapes with her life, however, her hopes of a family are often disappointed, for turtle eggs are conceded to be a delicacy by nearly everybody who has tried them, and it is this toothsomeness of her product that leads to the undoing of the turtle's hopes, for during the season of her laying the nests are sought for continuously and many of them found and robbed of their contents. The method of search is very simple. Where the tracks of the turtle are found leading up the beach they are followed, and the ground at various points along the trail is tested by means of a slender rod or walking cane. The nest is distinguished when reached by the ready yielding of the sand, and the hunters scoop out the sand with their hands and appropriate the eggs.

But it is in securing the turtle herself that the hunter finds the greatest pleasure. The hunt is almost always made at night and preferably during moonlight. The conditions are best about the middle of May, during a full moon, and in the early morning hours. Then skirting the water line the hunters walk along the beach, keeping a sharp lookout for tracks as they pass along and a still sharper lookout ahead for the creature itself. On a clear night the great, slumbering animal can be distinguished a long way off. When one is sighted, the hunters determine their further proceedings in accordance with the position of the creature with respect to the nearness of the water line and its evident intentions. If on its way to make a nest, which is known by its crawling up the sand and away from the water, there is no particular need to hurry, as, unless disturbed, the turtle will not return to the water until she has deposited her eggs. So usually the hunters are content to wait a safe distance away until the nest has been completed and the actual laying of the eggs begun. Then they may approach with impunity, for the turtle, once on the nest, will not move until she has completed her task. It is when she commences her retreat to the water that the hunters secure her by catching the side of the shell and turning her over on her back, where she lies helpless and can only fan her mighty and powerful flippers in wrathy impotence.

The turtle is a firm believer that discretion is the better part of valor, and she shows fight only when cornered and has no way of escape. Should she catch sight of her natural enemy, man, before she has begun to lay, she will at once beat a hasty retreat toward the water, scaling the hard beach and throwing back quantities of sand in her haste. But when she is brought to bay she will both bite and strike heavy blows with her flippers, and these must be carefully avoided while she is being turned on her back.

It is owing to her efforts to injure her enemies that her final undoing is accomplished, for, like most of the family testudinata, the turtle can draw its head into the shell and close its flippers close to its sides, making itself practically impervious to attacks. This its captor knows, and so when ready to slaughter it he pokes its head with a stick until, to stop the annoyance, the animal extends its head, when it is cut off by a well directed blow with hatchet or ax.

Some persons claim that there can be found in the turtle portions that taste like and resemble in appearance chicken meat, veal and beefsteak, but the average marooner finds in the turtle only turtle, which both in texture and taste closely resembles beefsteak.

Turtles are still quite numerous on Warsaw, though not nearly so plentiful as they were several years ago, when as many as nine have been turned in one night. They average in size from the comparatively small one of 100 pounds to 500 pounds and in exceptional cases 600.—Savannah News.

Early Training In Fine Manners.

Reciprocal courtesy has an influence in child culture not to be ignored. Uniform politeness and graciousness shown to children by their parents and teachers and unvarying politeness exacted from them in their companionship with sisters and brothers and with playmates assist them in being lovely and calmly poised, for politeness implies restraint of anger. It means thought for others; it puts self in the background. The person whose politeness is automatic will all through life commend himself where the boor or the brusque and clumsy person will be at a terrible disadvantage. Training in fine manners cannot begin too early.—Weekly Bouquet.

A Weapon of Defense.

All visitors are required to surrender their guns upon entering Yellowstone park, and attempts to conceal firearms from the police are severely punished.

The other day an old frontiersman drove in behind a lean pair of mules that hauled a dilapidated old prairie schooner. Under its tattered canvas were a hungry looking woman and three children, the eldest being a boy about 14 years old. He got out of his wagon at the guardhouse to register his name and address, according to the regulations, and when questioned by the sergeant in charge produced an old smoothbore, muzzle loading gun, the like of which has not been seen in this locality for at least half a century.

When questioned, the farmer said he was no sportsman, nor was his wife or children. The gun was brought for defensive purposes only and to allay the fears of his wife, who had been told that the woods were full of bears and was anxious for the safety of the children.

"I didn't calculate to pesterate the b'ars," said the old gentleman, "but I didn't calculate to let the b'ars pesterate me."—Chicago Record.

SAID IN SHORT WORDS.

A Strong Talk In Monosyllables Made by an Ohio Man.

In these days of turgid eloquence, when public speakers seem to vie with one another to see how many triple jointed words they can lug into a speech and seem to scorn the strength and beauty of short words, an address delivered many years ago by A. P. Edgerton of Ohio has peculiar weight and is an eloquent argument in favor of short, direct methods of speech. Mr. Edgerton served in congress and was civil service commissioner under President Cleveland. The address was delivered in 1882 at the commencement of the Fort Wayne high school, in Indiana, and, while it was impromptu and not at all a studied effort at monosyllable diction, each of the words it contains is a monosyllable. Not only that, but as an oratorical effort it ranks high. The address is as follows:

"This day we close for the year the Fort Wayne free schools, and we now part with you, the girls and boys we are no more to teach.

"I say girls and boys, for when threescore and ten years have come to you you will be glad to have your friends say that health and peace of mind have kept your hearts warm; that you wear no brow of gloom, are not borne down with age, but still, in heart, are 'girls and boys.' When threescore years come, and I hope they will come to all, the tide of time will roll back and tell you of your schooltime days, when the fair, the kind and the true found love, but the false heart found no friend, no tongues to praise. These days bring rich gifts to age, and when you shall cease to think of them your fire has burned low and your light has gone out. You have been here taught in the hope that the free schools of Fort Wayne would help to make you of use to your friends and to the world, would give you faith in all that is good and true and lead you to seek work, for that you must seek and do if you would have a good name, wealth, a home, a charge to keep or a trust to serve. Go forth with a bold, true heart to seek the work for you to do.

"Keep in your mind that the hours to work run through each day and that God's great law of life is, 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread.'

"Now, for you, young man, this truth is told.

"Go where you will through the world and you will find on the front door of shops and mills, of stores and banks, and on ships, on farms, on roads, in deep mines where men toil for wealth; where laws are made that make some men too rich and men of worth and work through all our land too poor; where men by law are taught to plot with sin, to spurn the right, that charge and cost and spoil may make old 'Quirk's' law firms rich; where law is so plead that the judge must guess to find what's law; where quacks most fight o'er sick men's pains and dead men's bones; where types are set and none to mind the proofs; where priests do preach and pray and where schools are taught this sign, 'Brains Will Find Work Here.'

"Don't fear. Step up and ask for work; brains will get it. Don't let 'I dare not' wait on 'I would'—like the cat that loves fish, but dares not wet her foot.

"If it be said, 'What can you do? Will you learn a trade?' say, 'I have none, but I can learn one and put brains in it.' When you go to a place where brains should hunt for work and be sure to find it, it may be said to you, 'Do you see that plow? Can you hold and drive it deep?' That plow, in its wise use, gives all men food.

"Do you see that wheel and that crank and those shafts and that press, and do you hear the rush and the hiss of the steam which moves them? Can you make and hold and run them? Can you build and drive the works and wheels which make the wealth of the earth and cause it to roll and to float to and fro from place to place, where it is the best for man to use it?

"Can you spin the thread and weave it which makes robes for kings and silks for the rich and vain, and dress for the poor and all that skill and art have wrought by loom and hand for man's use?

"These things are all shot through with threads of light—the light of mind and art and skill which shines each day more bright and dims all the old by some new found light as the years go on."—Chicago Chronicle.

Second Attacks of Typhoid Fever.

The idea is that, as one attack of typhoid gives immunity from a second, temporary if not lasting immunity might be acquired by inoculation with an attenuated dose of the poison. But one attack of typhoid does not give immunity from a second, says Dr. T. J. Maclagan in The British Medical Journal. Second attacks of typhoid are as common as by the ordinary doctrine of chances, they ought to be more common, for instance, than second attacks of pneumonia in about the same proportion that first attacks are more common. If one attack of the fully developed disease does not give immunity, he concludes, inoculation with an attenuated dose of the poison can scarcely be expected to do so.—Medical Record.

Genius Rewarded.

A schoolmaster, not famous for his personal beauty, swooped down on the inattentive boy and found him drawing caricatures. He picked up one and asked the boy in a voice of thunder, "Is this meant for me?"

"Please, sir," said the victim in a state of terror, "please sir, I did not mean to make it so like."

The master destroyed the picture and let the matter drop.—London Globe.

A Changed Man.

"It's funny how marrying changes a man," said Spriggs' caller.

"Yes," replied Spriggs dreamily. "It used to be that I was devoted to baseball and football and basket ball, and now I give all my spare time to baby's bawl," and he arose hurriedly and went into the adjoining room.—Detroit Free Press.

A Drastic Measure.

A Spanish magistrate, shocked by the extent of the food adulteration, issued a proclamation, aflame with righteous wrath, that "all wines, groceries and provisions which upon analysis are proved to be injurious to health will be confiscated forthwith and distributed to the different charitable institutions."—Woman's Journal.

With the exception of Norway, there is no country in Europe whose area is so taken up by forests as Germany, more than a quarter of its surface being devoted to them.

The tongue is a little thing, but it fills the universe with trouble.

Box 516

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8 45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 9 33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after January 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☛ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, then *9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30 , p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington, at 5.15, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.30, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.45, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a.m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 8.35, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

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Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
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415 Main Street, WOBURN

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

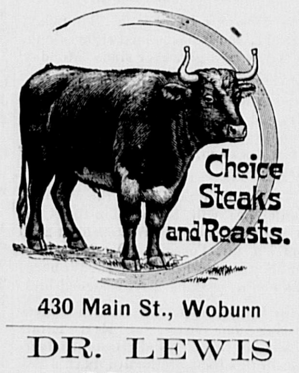
—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Business Cards.

George Durward


Choice Steaks and Roasts.

430 Main St., Woburn

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DENTIST,
FOWLE BUILDING,
353 Main St., Woburn, Mass
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Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
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HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
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and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
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LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton of St. Charles Church.
Undertaker & Funeral Director,
241 Main St., Woburn

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

TIME'S FLIGHT.

The years rush on at headlong pace;
  Months, weeks and moments fly;
'Tis like some silent footed race
Where time still swifter sets the pace
  And I look on and sigh.

But yesterday my hair was black,
  And thick and curly too;
Today it shows a painful lack;
Alas, I cannot call it back
  Nor change its ashen hue!

But yesterday my eyes were bright,
  My waist was slim and neat;
Strong glasses now must aid my sight;
My slender girth has taken flight;
  I rarely see my feet!

But yesterday my baby Jim
  Stood half a yard, all told.
Today he's six feet tall and trim;
I know that I look up to him;
  Alas, I'm getting old!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Moving Sidewalk

A Romance of the Paris Exposition.

BY S. BOUCHERITS.

"The Company of the Southeast has the honor to inform its many patrons and the public in general that during the holidays of Whitsuntide it will issue from all points along its line return tickets to Paris, good from Friday, May 25, to Monday, June 4, inclusive."

Having read the above advertisement in the morning paper of Chantenay-lez-Vaucluse, where he resided, M. Maruis Cambois, the son and successor of a worthy father in the silk and wool business, began to figure up half aloud in the silence of his private office the cost of the trip to Paris for himself, his wife and his charming daughter, Mlle. Eugenie. Three first class tickets, 234 francs and 90 centimes; with incidental expenses, 250 francs; charge for lodgings, "for when I go to Paris," remarked M. Cambois, "I usually pay 4 francs a day, but of course during an exposition the Parisians must grow rich at the expense of the visiting strangers." So, with a deep sigh, M. Maruis Cambois dotted down 6 francs as the price per day for a room. Three persons, 18 francs—20 with attendance—therefore for nine days 180 francs. So much more for meals, carriages, theaters, etc. Total, 790, with incidentals, about 800 or 900 francs, perhaps 1,000.

Yes, the trip was quite possible, and the kind hearted merchant began to enjoy in advance the pleasure which he knew his estimable wife Elise and his charming daughter Eugenie would take in this visit to Paris and the wonderful sights of the great exposition. Indeed, since Eugenie was 7 years old he had promised her a trip to Paris, and now that she was 21 he determined the promise should be fulfilled. Besides, the year had been an unusually prosperous one, for the new silks received from the house of Legeay & Co. of Lyons had sold remarkably well and during the first five months of the sale had brought him almost an ordinary year's profit. Hence he could well afford the expense of the journey, and without further reflection M. Cambois opened the door of his private office, which communicated with his residence, and announced to the surprised Elise and Eugenie a trip to Paris. "Pack your trunks immediately," said he in his good natured way, "for we shall start on the 25th for the exposition."

Two exclamations of joy greeted this announcement, and Mme. and Mlle. Cambois began at once their preparations for the journey. M. Cambois simply boasted when he said, "When I go to Paris," for, as a matter of fact, he had visited the capital but once in 15 years. Traveling was not the particular forte of M. Cambois, and, on seeing him, one easily understood the reason why. Burdened with an obesity which was almost unbearable, he had long ago said farewell to his feet, which at present he could only view in his mirror, and if he was not a distinguished member of the "Cent Kilos society" it was simply because the "Cent Kilos" had no branch at Chantenay. Usually, however, the people of southern France are extremely thin, but M. Cambois was an exception to this general rule. Hence when there was question of putting his enormous body in movement he hesitated long before making up his mind to do so, and in the present instance only his tender affection for his wife and daughter and his great desire to afford them pleasure induced him to undertake this journey to the exposition.

Mme. Cambois presented a striking contrast to her worthy husband, for she was as thin, small and delicate as he was round and heavy, while her shrinking, timid and reserved manners were directly opposed to the expansive and noisy ensemble of M. Cambois. In Chantenay they were laughingly referred to as "the cask and its faucet," an innocent pleasantry which did not prevent them from being greatly esteemed, for Cambois pere was held in high regard by his brother merchants.

The lovely Eugenie, their daughter, united in her own charming person the physical strength of her father with the delicate gracefulness of her mother. Her figure was simply perfect in its Trilbylike proportions and would have satisfied the most fastidious sculptor. Add to this an extremely pretty face crowned by a wealth of golden hair, large, expressive dark eyes, a rosebud mouth whose smile disclosed a superb set of teeth, and you have a picture of the "beauty of Chantenay-lez-Vaucluse," a title which was bestowed upon Eugenie by her friends and admirers.

It is a great occurrence to travel when one is not accustomed to do so, hence the departure of the expansive M. Cambois for Paris was attended by unusual excitement, and until the very last moment, notwithstanding the exhortations of his wife and daughter to be calm, M. Cambois remained in perpetual motion, transformed, as it were, into an ambulating fountain, much to the amusement of Eugenie, whose affection for her father did not prevent her from appreciating the ludicrous side of the paternal character. And even after M. Cambois had entered his compartment his excitement did not subside until he had counted and recounted his small bundles, verified the presence of his portfolio, his watch, his keys, his handkerchief and purse, when he finally wiped the perspiration from his massive forehead, heaved a sigh and settled down in his seat. His desire had been fulfilled, for they had the compartment entirely to themselves. Of course M. Cambois himself occupied fully a quarter of it and without fear of inconveniencing anybody spread himself comfortably.

At the end of three hours they were approaching Lyons, when the amiable Cambois decided to take measures which would insure the compartment to himself and family until they reached Paris, and with this end in view he adroitly scattered his bundles over the cushions, and when the guard opened the door and announced, "Lyon-Perrache, 15 minutes' stop!" M. Cambois stationed himself before the door, obstructing the view with his enormous person, and the travelers who were venturesome enough to approach the Cambois compartment withdrew in fear before the stalwart fortifications. This soldierly maneuver would have been entirely successful had M. Cambois remained only a few moments longer at his post, but just before the train started, feeling sure of his triumph, he threw himself back on the cushions, and just at that moment a traveler appeared at the door.

"The compartment is full," angrily cried M. Cambois.

"Not entirely, I believe," was the imperturbable reply of the newcomer. "There are still, I think, four or five places," and without paying further attention to the irascible Cambois the late arrival, who was a tall, handsome young man of distinguished bearing and faultlessly attired, tranquilly installed himself in the last corner of the compartment directly opposite to Eugenie. He then took out from his elegant traveling bag a package of newspapers and began to read, apparently as oblivious of the Cambois family as though the estimable trio had remained at Chantenay-lez-Vaucluse.

The position assumed by the handsome young traveler, vis-a-vis to the Cambois family, would probably have lasted until they reached Paris had not the mass of bundles placed above Eugenie's head fallen suddenly to the floor, when the beauty of Chantenay-lez-Vaucluse gave a pretty little scream like the cry of a frightened bird. The young man came gallantly to the rescue and, after gathering up the bundles, inquired with polite concern if his fair neighbor had been hurt. He then resumed his seat, but he did not resume his reading, for the accident had drawn his attention to the beautiful Eugenie, and he evidently decided in his own mind that it was far more interesting to study this pretty tableau-vivant placed before him than to plunge again into the study of political questions.

M. Cambois, touched by the obligingness of his traveling companion, which had permitted him to remain tranquilly in his place without even disturbing himself, suddenly felt his anger subside and, giving way to his ever expansive nature, began an animated conversation with his new found friend. The young man listened with polite attention, responded when occasion required, but kept his eyes fixed on the daughter. Before the train reached Dijon M. Cambois had informed his new acquaintance where he resided, his occupation, his name and many other minor details. At each announcement the traveler simply said, "Ah!" And even when M. Cambois announced with a certain amount of pride that he represented at Chantenay-lez-Vaucluse the important house of Legeay & Co. of Lyons the announcement was followed by the usual exclamation. Though the young man was extremely amiable and polite, he confined his conversation to generalities and never once did he allude to his place of residence or his occupation.

At Auxerre M. Cambois confided to his new friend that he was going to Paris with his family to visit the exposition, and for awhile the exposition became the principal topic of conversation between them, and as the young man had already visited many of its wonders he was able to give the Cambois family some valuable pointers.

"I," said Mlle. Eugenie, "am anxious to visit the Palace of Costumes."

"And I," timidly echoed Mme. Cambois, "the Hall of Festivals."

"And I the moving sidewalk," exclaimed the diffusive M. Cambois. "To think of circulating about without the trouble of moving! Ah, mon ami, what a marvelous invention! To-morrow morning at 10 sharp we will take this wonderful sidewalk in."

This bit of information was evidently most welcome to M. Cambois' young companion, who began at once to explain to the enthusiastic old gentleman the mechanism of the moving platform, indicating, with great finesse, the precise route which it was best to follow and designating a particular station which he assured him was the best point to start from. The guileless Cambois listened with profound attention, thanked the young man for his disinterestedness and assured him that he would certainly follow the route traced out.

Arrived in Paris, the Cambois family and their new acquaintance parted the very best of friends.

"Sapriste," exclaimed M. Cambois a few moments after the young man had said goodby, "I forgot to ask him his name!"

"How unfortunate," said the timid Mme. Cambois. Eugenie made no observation. On some occasions, however silence is more eloquent than words.

M. Cambois started in pursuit of his late companion, but returned exhausted. "Alas," he exclaimed as he rejoined his family, "we shall never see him again! What a pity! He seemed to be such an excellent young man."

Mme. Cambois appeared equally regretful. Eugenie seemed to be less moved, but young girls have a way of reading the eyes of young men and perhaps—well, perhaps Eugenie had read in the eyes of her opposite neighbor that they were not destined to lose sight of each other altogether.

She was not mistaken. The next day when the Cambois family arrived at the moving sidewalk, precisely at 10 and at the very station indicated, the first person they saw was their companion of the evening before, who played the role of the surprised to perfection—the hypocrite, when he had waited for them more than an hour. The guileless Cambois fairly bubbled over with joy and surprise; Eugenie blushed furiously, but appeared equally delighted.

The first effusions over, the young man, to give the example, stepped lightly upon the first platform, the one which moves at the rate of four kilometers an hour, then upon the second, which turns with redoubled rapidity. Eugenie followed with the same agility, but the feat was too difficult for the unwieldy Cambois, while his wife, seized with fear, dared not place her foot on the sidewalk. Eugenie threw them a kiss, and a moment later she and her handsome escort disappeared, while M. and Mme. Cambois stood paralyzed on the immovable part of the machine looking after their daughter and asking each other if they would ever find her again.

"Happily," said the good natured father, with the naivete of a child, "she is in good hands. Besides, Bonbonne," a pet name he often bestowed upon his timid spouse, "the walk moves incessantly, so they will pass here again."

At the end of a quarter of an hour the anxious parents heard a familiar voice exclaim, "Oh, how delightfully amusing!" and, turning, they perceived Eugenie leaning against the balustrade by the side of her amiable guide. Neither of them appeared to be in the least fatigued, and, judging from their animated conversation, they were evidently enjoying each other's society.

At last M. and Mme. Cambois took courage, and both valiantly advanced upon the first platform, but once there neither of them dared to budge or take a step upon the walk, which was constantly moving. Each clung desperately to the supporting posts, and, though they followed in the wake of Eugenie and her handsome escort, they remained always at a great distance behind them. Finally the young couple went to their rescue and, being sure footed, escorted M. and Mme. Cambois to the stationary platform. Evidently M. Cambois had had quite enough of the moving sidewalk, though he still stoutly maintained, possibly through principle, that it was a marvelous invention. Meanwhile the young couple had become very well acquainted—indeed, their understanding seemed quite perfect, for they now promenaded hand in hand, possibly to maintain their equilibrium.

The Camboises and their traveling companion now dined, breakfasted and supped together, and together they visited the palaces and pavilions, and when they said goodby in the evening it was with the understanding that they would meet again the next morning.

"How extraordinary!" exclaimed M. Cambois as he entered the hotel. "I forgot again to ask that young fellow his name. Tomorrow I shall certainly do so."

But tomorrow came and went, and again the question was forgotten. M. Cambois never thought of it again until four days later, when the Cambois family and the young man had grown so intimate that they never separated until the hour of retiring. It was Eugenie, however, who answered the question as she playfully introduced her father to M. George Legeay of Lyons. Both gentlemen were equally surprised, for the young man had never revealed his name even to the pretty daughter.

"But how in the world, mademoiselle, did you find out my name?" he asked.

"Quite simply," replied the young girl. "I read it on your traveling bag when you entered the compartment at Lyons."

"Which goes to prove"— said the young man, laughing.

"That a woman can keep a secret," interrupted Eugenie before he had time to finish the sentence.

"Pardon me, sir," said M. Cambois, removing his hat with profound respect, "but are you connected with the house of Legeay & Co. of Lyons?"

"I am one of the partners," coolly replied M. Legeay. "My eldest brother is the other."

"Then you are my principal furnisher."

George Legeay bowed. "And your son-in-law," he said in an undertone, "if you and Mme. Cambois will permit.'

The fair Eugenie blushed, for she had overheard the conversation, but as she did not protest M. and Mme. Cambois offered no objection to the marriage.

Since the engagement the Cambois family, accompanied by M. Legeay, make a daily pilgrimage to the moving sidewalk, but M. and Mme. Cambois allow the young couple to make the tour alone and remain quietly seated on the quay until their return, for, according to M. Cambois—and, having been a devoted lover, he is good authority—when one is engaged to be married there are always so many things to be said. But he still maintains that the moving sidewalk is a marvelous invention and a wonderful place for courting.—Adapted From the French For Argonaut.

A Complication.

Mrs. De Kanter—You said you were going to be detained at your office all evening, but you weren't there. Now, where were you?

Mr. De Kanter—My dear, there's no sense in your getting excited. It really—

Mrs. De Kanter—Why don't you answer my question?

Mr. De Kanter—My dear, I would answer your question if I was sure you wouldn't question my answer.—Philadelphia Press.

Cracks In the Range.

Filling for cracks in a range is made by taking common wood ashes, adding an eighth or more the quantity of salt, mixing the whole to a thick paste with cold water. Fill the crack and usually the filling will remain until the stove is useless. Should it crumble out, "try, try again." Blacking can be applied to it as well as to the stove.—Good Housekeeping.

Men seldom, or rather never, for a length of time and deliberately, rebel against anything that does not deserve rebelling against.

Royal
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Makes light, flaky, delicious hot biscuits, rolls, muffins and crusts. Makes hot bread wholesome. These are qualities peculiar to it alone.

I have found the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.—C. GORJU, late *Chef*, Delmonico's.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Money In Soiled Linen.

"It is astonishing how careless people are about sending clothes to a laundry without first searching them for money and jewelry," said the manager of a laundry the other day. "Yesterday a woman sent a bundle of dresses here, and in the pocket of one was $190 in bills. We never search clothing for valuables. The dresses were put in the washing machine, soap and water put in, and after the machine had been running half an hour it was opened, and the man in charge was astonished to see paper money floating around on the water. The bills had in some manner worked out of the pocket of the dress, and, strange to say, not one of them was torn. We ran the money through the drying machine and then ironed each bill carefully. After we got through you could not have told that the money had been in a laundry washing machine for half an hour. We sent for the woman, and when she came to the laundry she had not yet missed her money.

"Not long ago a man sent some shirts to our laundry from the bosom of one of which he forgot to remove a diamond stud worth $150. Our people did not see the diamond, and we did not find it until he called us up and made known his loss. Then I put my men to searching, and we found the diamond in the catch basin in the sewer."—New York Mail and Express.

Reading Matter For the Duke.

There was an amusing incident in connection with the late Duke of Edinburgh's Australian tour. He accepted an invitation to visit a wealthy squatter, on whose estate excellent shooting was to be had. The squatter was a self made man, entirely unincumbered with book learning and absolutely innocent of reading tastes. In making preparations for the duke's visit it was suddenly discovered that the furnishing of the library had been completely overlooked. There was no time to be lost, and so the squatter sat down and dispatched the following telegram to the leading Melbourne bookseller: "Send one ton of books. Immediate delivery."

The bookseller was staggered at the receipt of such a wholesale and unconventional order, but as the signature of the sender would be honored by any Melbourne bank on a check for six figures he kept his staff working on the job until the small hours of the morning, and the ton of miscellaneous literature was happily shelved before the arrival of the duke.—London Chronicle.

Novel Chinese Clock.

It must be conceded that in some qualities of primitive but practical resourcefulness the Chinese are ahead of most civilized nations. All travelers agree that if in a district where clocks and watches are unknown you ask a Chinaman the time of day he will, if well disposed, at once proceed to ambuscade and capture the household cat, and after pushing up the lids and looking for a moment into its eyes he will tell the time with astonishing accuracy.

The explanation is a simple physiological one. The pupils of the cat's eyes constantly contract until midday, when they become like a fine line, as thin as a hair, drawn perpendicularly across the eyes. After 12 they begin again to dilate. It is to be hoped that if the practice is ever introduced into this country watches and clocks will continue to be made, as there will probably be many who will not care to run after a cat whenever they want to know the hour or who may fear some danger to their own eyes from too close an examination of hers.

Then She Blushed.

In the days when the late Countess of Dartmouth was taking out her daughters—the Ladies Legge—one evening at Stafford House, it fell to the lot of a somewhat deaf functionary to announce the trio. "Lady Dartmouth!" called out the man, who had only caught half the sentence. "And the Ladies Legge!" repeated her ladyship. "And the lady's legs!" echoed the servant.

Coming Down With a Parachute.

"Coming down from the clouds in a parachute is like a dream," said a circus balloon artist. "Ever dream of falling from a high place? You come down, alight quietly and awake, and you're not hurt. Well, that's the parachute drop over again. No; there is no danger. A parachute can be guided readily on the down trip, but you can't steer a balloon. To guide a parachute out of harm's way a practiced hand can tilt it one way or the other, spill out air and thus work it to where you want to land or to avoid water, trees, chimneys or church spires.

"Circus ascensions are generally made in the evening. When the sun goes down, the wind goes down. The balloon then shoots into the air, and the parachute drops back on the circus lot or not far away.

"A balloon is made of 4 cent muslin and weighs about 500 pounds. A parachute is made of 8 cent muslin. The rope that secures the parachute is cut with a knife. The aeronaut drops fully 100 feet before the parachute begins to fill. It must fill if you're up high enough. Invariably the fall is head first. When the parachute begins to fill, the descent is less rapid, and finally when the parachute has finally filled it bulges out with a pop. Then the aeronaut climbs on to his trapeze and guides the parachute to a safe landing. In seven cases out of ten you can land back on the lot where you started from."—New York News.

Wanted a Job as Boss.

A boy of about 14, with well worn clothes and a face in which timidity and determination struggled for the mastery, entered the office of a shipping house on Front street one day last week, approached the desk of him whose appearance spoke the control of the establishment and, catching his eye, said:

"Do you want a boss, mister?"

"What!" exclaimed the proprietor, surprised out of his self control.

"I want to know if you want a boss, sir."

"I don't understand you. What do you mean?"

"Well, sir, I've been looking for something to do for three weeks now, and nobody wants a boy, so today I thought I'd see if somebody didn't want a boss. I'd like to be a boss."

"Well, well! That's not bad. Are you willing to work up to the job? It took me 25 years to get it."

"'Deed I am, sir, if you'll give me the chance."

Today an earnest boy in jumper and overalls is struggling with bundles and packing cases in the shipping room of the concern. He intends to be boss of the establishment before his side whiskers, which have not yet sprouted, are as gray as those of the present incumbent.

And the chances, with his energy and will, are in his favor.—New York Times.

Four Good Smokes Cheap.

"Gimme three nickel cigars," said the man with the red necktie at the restaurant counter. He was quickly supplied.

"Now gimme a good Havana or Key West cigar, about a 15 center."

He carefully lighted the Havana cigar and tucked the nickel cigars in his upper vest pocket.

"You smoke a Havana yourself and keep the nickel cigars for your friends, I suppose?" said the dealer, with a sickly smile.

"No," said the man with the red necktie; "I've got a better scheme than that. I always smoke a 15 cent Havana or Key West cigar after dinner. Then I smoke the nickel cigars afterward. The nickel cigars taste exactly like the Havana cigar, and thus I get the benefit of four choice cigars that ordinarily would cost me 60 cents for 30 cents.

"Try it yourself," said the man with the red necktie as he walked out.—Chicago Tribune.

There are 4,200 species of plants used for commercial purposes. Of these 420 are used for perfumes.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 12, 1900.

Mr. Bryan should cede the sovereignty of his farm at Lincoln, Neb., to Spain or France. The land was acquired by the United States without the "consent of the governed" by another Democrat, Thomas Jefferson. How Mr. Bryan can consent to live in Nebraska, when this circumstance is considered, is unexplainable.

"If there is any one who believes the Gold Standard is a good thing, or that it must be maintained, I warn him not to cast his vote for me because I promise him it will not be maintained in this country longer than I am able to get rid of it."—Hon. William Jennings Bryan, Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 16, 1896.

"The Party (Democratic) stands where it did in 1896 on the Money Question.—Wm. J. Bryan, Zanesville, O., Sept. 4. 1900.

I do not share in the apprehension felt by many as to the danger of governments being weakened or destroyed by reason of their extension of territory.—Ulyssis S. Grant.

Mr. W. R. Hearst, Editor and Proprietor of the New York *Journal*, the San Francisco *Examiner*, and the Chicago *American*, all Democratic, made the following utterance in the *Examiner*:

"MR. BRYAN MAY THINK HE IS CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE, AND THAT HIS SILLY TALK ABOUT 'IMPERIALISM' MOVES THEM, BUT HE WILL SOON FIND OUT THAT AMERICANS ARE AS MUCH IN FAVOR OF EXPANSION TO-DAY AS THEY WERE WHEN THEY APPLAUDED THE ACQUISITION OF THE LOUISIANA TERRITORY BY THAT NOTED IMPERIALIST, THOMAS JEFFERSON."

WASHINGTON urged the acquisition of Canada.

HAMILTON'S VIEWS—"We ought to look to the possession of Florida and Louisiana."

JEFFERSON declared for Extensive Empire and Self-Government; and acquisition of Cuba.

JACKSON said—"Never cede any land or boundary of the Republic but always add to it, thus extending Freedom."

BUCHANAN said—"Expansion is the future policy of our country and only cowards fear and oppose it."

DOUGLAS' VIEWS—"As fast as our interests and destiny require additional territory I am in for it."

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN advocated the acquisition of Canada.

KEEP THE FLAG FLYING.

Republican Ticket.

For President,	William McKinley
For Vice President,	Theodore Roosevelt
For Governor,	W. Murray Crane
For Lieut. Governor,	John L. Bates
For Secretary of State,	William M. Olin
For Treasurer,	E. S. Bradford
For Auditor,	Henry C. Turner
For Attorney General,	Hosea M. Knowlton
For Congress, 5th District,	William S. Knox
For Senator, M.-E. District,	Alva S. Wood
For Representatives, 28th District,	Frank E. Wetherell Arthur E. Roberts

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

The Republican convention of the Middlesex-Essex Senatorial District was held in this city last Saturday, Oct. 6, with practically a full delegation. The place of meeting was Music Hall, and the hour 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

On calling the meeting to order Hon. Onslow Gilmore of Stoneham was chosen President, and a most excellent presiding officer did he prove to be. In fact, he is an old stager at the business of conducting Republican conventions.

The customary preliminaries were dispatched in a swift, smooth manner, and nominations were called for.

Captain Edwin F. Wyer presented the name of Alva S. Wood of Woburn for the suffrages of the convention. The presentation was made in a happy vein of thought and language and was received in a sympathetic and cordial spirit by the delegates. Capt. Wyer did not fail to tell his hearers that Mr. Wood is a good man, a worthy and respected citizen, of patriotic lineage, clean, upright, courtly, and every way worthy of the Senatorial nomination. He was not obliged to draw on his imagination for a single one of his complimentary statements, for Mr. Wood is, and is acknowledged to be, one of Woburn's best and most highly esteemed citizens. Capt. Wyer's speech was excellent; he said just enough, and said it well.

Ex-Senator Howard K. Sanderson of Lynn, in a neat speech commendatory of the merits of Mr. Wood, moved the nomination of that gentleman by acclamation, which was carried without a dissenting voice, and Mr. Alva S. Wood became the regularly chosen nominee of the Middlesex-Essex District for the State Senate.

Mr. Wood gracefully acknowledged the honor conferred on him, heartily thanked the convention for it, and promised to serve his constituents and the State to the best of his ability.

One of the most harmonious conventions ever held in the District then adjourned, after voting to continue in office another year the present Senatorial Committee.

The delegates, with commendable alacrity, then personally responded to an invitation to walk into the banqueting hall and partake of a lunch, prepared by Hardy on the order of Mr. Wood, and for 40 minutes or so enjoyed themselves at the well laden boards.

SENATOR WOOD.

Notwithstanding an opposition from a quarter where he had been promised, and had reason to expect, support, Representative Alva S. Wood of this city was unanimously nominated at the Republican convention last Saturday a candidate for the State Senate.

We congratulate our respected fellow citizen on his good fortune, and the Republicans of the Middlesex-Essex Senatorial District on having chosen for their candidate a gentleman so eminently worthy of their support and the honorable position for which he was selected.

REGISTER.

Republican Ward Committees are especially and earnestly urged to see to it that every Republican in this city entitled to vote is certainly and seasonably registered for the November election.

An advertisement in this paper by the Registrars of Voters gives the days and hours thereof for receiving and recording names, a perusal of which is recommended.

The Republicans have a big fight on hand this fall, and not one of them should neglect to register for it.

☞ The publishers of the Reading *Chronicle* have struck another novel idea and that is, to change their publication day whenever they feel like it, or think their patrons want it done.

MR. KNOX.

If he lives—and it is seldom the case that men die within 30 days—Mr. Knox is absolutely sure of winning a fourth victory at the polls in the 5th Congressional District next month. His opponent, Mr. Flynn, for a congressional candidate, is but little, if any, more than a dummy.

Nevertheless, the victory cannot be won without work on the part of the Republicans. Flynn's weakness and unfitness for the place will not return Knox to the House without Republican votes. We say Mr. Knox is sure of his election because it is taken for granted that the Republicans of this District will will do their level best for him.

The 5th is classed as a close District, a fact which Republicans should bear in mind, and act accordingly, until the ballot boxes are closed on the afternoon of Nov. 6 next.

A WEAK OPPONENT.

Congressman Knox will find in Mr. Flynn of Lawrence a weak opponent this year, weaker than he was in 1898. Congressman Flynn's total lack of ability to discuss in public the issues of the campaign must necessarily tell heavily against him this year when the people are anxious to hear discussed the problems of government.—*Lowell Mail.*

When the vote is counted Flynn will wonder whether he was a candidate or not. The Democrats are running him just for fun.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Middlesex County Republican convention was held at Lowell last Tuesday, Oct. 9, and resulted in the nomination of Samuel O. Upham for County Commission to succeed himself by a large majority. Joseph P. Thompson was nominated for Register of Deeds for the Northern District, and Edwin O. Childs for the Southern District. John O. Hayden was renominated for County Treasurer.

STATE TICKET.

Excepting the Auditor, the present incumbents of State offices were renominated at the Republican convention in Boston last week. The selection of Auditor Kimball for another term would have been gratifying to many people, but they say Mr. Turner will fill the bill in good shape.

It is generally though the ticket will be elected.

NATIONAL ELECTION.

The Presidential election will be held on Nov. 6, three weeks from next Tuesday.

The campaign is a hot one, and will grow more so as the voting day draws near.

Everything looks lovely for a Republican victory.

☞ Every little while the story is set afloat that the American Hide & Leather Company contemplate closing their factories in this city and a flutter among operatives and merchants follows. Leather making is Woburn's chief industry. Several hundred men find employment in the factories and are dependent on their wages for a living for themselves and families. Within a few days we have been assured on information from the headquarters of the Company that there is no intention of suspending, or even curtailing, operations here, but on the contrary, a considerable increase has been determined on. More leather than ever is to be made. The first step towards this is to be doubling the capacity of the Skinner plant, one of the largest now in operation. This will take place very soon. Other factories will be improved and enlarged, and in all of them a greater amount of business done. This is what the Company have given out, and it will prove to be good news to their small army of employers in this city.

☞ After discharging his duties as a delegate to the Senatorial convention in this city last Saturday Mr. Frederic L. Babcock, Editor and Manager of *The Essex County Republican*, published in the live, wideawake, and rapidly growing city of Lynn, commonly known as the "Shoe City," dropped in on his brother "in bonds" at the JOURNAL headquarters and had a chat. The Veteran "Quilldriver" of the JOURNAL failed to discover any "flies" on his coworker in the vineyard of newspaperdom, and furthermore, he was amply vouched for by other prominent denizens of Henry Cabot Lodge's U. S. Senatorial preserves. That settled it. Mr. Babcock and his running mate, Mr. Charles F. Penney, make a fine newspaper, and one worthy of a generous support from the Essex County Republicans. It is stalwart, up to date, and as neat as wax.

☞ We were agreeably surprised last Saturday by a visit from a quartet of politicians, among whom was Hon. Howard K. Sanderson, the new Postmaster of Lynn, the able and popular predecessor of Alva S. Wood, Esq., to be, in the State Senate. It is always a treat to meet Sanderson. To cure the "Blues" his wit and fun are worth more than a whole apothecary shop of drugs and medicines, and he never appeared jollier than last Saturday. Owing to the dimness of the evening twilight we failed to catch the names of the other three callers, but Sanderson vouched for them, and that was satisfactory. Those Lynn politicians are merry dogs, anyway; they are also hard and brave fighters.

☞ The Gold Democrats of Maryland who assisted in electing a Democratic Governor and Legislature in that State, have reorganized and will do everything in their power to bring about Republican success this year. When they rallied to the support of Gov. Smith they announced that, if the Democratic National convention made the financial question an issue, they would duplicate their position of 1896. And they have kept their word.

☞ The Woburn JOURNAL is feeling very much pleased with the result of the fight it put up for Congressman Knox. And well the JOURNAL may, for it did yeoman service for him and unquestionably did much to prevent a stampede to Col. Ames.—*Winchester Star.*

Thank you heartily, Kind Sir.

FROM THE ORIENT

CARPETS

Goods right—prices right—workmanship right—everything right.
We do by far the largest business in Boston in

Carpets and Upholstery.

What do you suppose the reason is?

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.,
658 Washington Street, 658
Opp. Boylston St.,
BOSTON.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Latest Styles for Fall & Winter
NOW IN STOCK AT
G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

Huntley's Alma-Rose Cream.

A delightful preparation for the cure of Chapped Hands or Lips, or any skin roughness. Large bottles only 35 cents, at

HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
41. MAIN STREET.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES.

The Republicans of the 28th Representative District held their convention in this city last evening and nominated Frank E. Wetherell and Arthur E. Roberts.

We have no time for comment this week.

☞ We are indebted to the courtesy of Hon. Horace G. Wadlin, Chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, for a copy of Part 4, Vol. IV., of the Census of Massachusetts for 1895, for which we return thanks. It treats of matters of interest and importance, some of which will be commented on by the JOURNAL later on.

☞ From three to five prominent citizens are being carefully groomed for the Mayoralty race this fall. We fail to discover the least chance or hope for Mayor Davis's reelection, although our desire for it is strong.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Jerry O'Neil—Races.
Kate Morey—Dressmaking.
Pettengill & Co.—Mort. Sale.
Mrs. Phinney—Voice Culture.
C. E. Cooper & Co.—For Sale.
Geo. S. Littlefield—Mort. Sale.
Unitarian Church—David Harum.
Nellie F. Gooding—Employment.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— Read the ad. "Lexington Field Day."

— The JOURNAL job department is fairly overrun with work.

— Supt. Brackett of the N. W. S. W. took his vacation in New Hampshire.

— The Phalanx Rifle Team will open a series of dancing parties on Nov. 7.

— The Trustees are getting ready to open the Burbeen Free Lecture course.

— Dr. Daniel S. Jones is hunting moose and other big game in the Maine forests.

— Republicans, don't neglect to register for the State and National election.

— After five weeks in a Boston hospital Lawyer Lounsbury has emerged cured.

— "An Evening with David Harum," at the Unitarian church Oct., 19, 8 p. m.

— Mr. Griffin Place is suffering to the extent of a pair of crutches from a badly sprained ankle.

— Mr. Joseph Linnell returned from a week's visit to Capt Cod last Saturday. He enjoyed it.

— Miss Dora Knapp will please accept the JOURNAL's best thanks for a basketful of elegant Sheldon pears.

— Some of the head men of the American Hide & Leather Company were in this city last week.

— Supt. Brackett is having the tracks of the N. W. road relaid on Main St. in the vicinity of Count End.

— Tickets for "An Evening with David Harum" can be obtained at Hammond's and Whitcher's stores. See ad.

— Mr. C. A. Nichols is enjoying a good stroke of carpet cleaning patronage just now. He is competent and faithful.

— The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church are getting ready to give a fine supper on Wednesday evening, Oct. 31.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones appeared at his office last Monday considerably recovered from a severe attack of malaria.

— A finer display of grapes and other choice fruits than at the store of Crovo Brothers can't be scared up outside of Boston.

— Mayor Davis sent in another veto to the City Council last week on sewer work. He will get to be known as the "Great Objector."

— Tickets to the "Evening with David Harum," Friday evening, 8 o'clock, Unitarian church, only 35 cents.

— All kinds of repairing at Leathe's. Our $2.50 hand welt calf shoes for men are equal to any $3 advertised shoes.

— The N. W. Street Railway tracks on Main st. between Church St. and Eaton ave., are being changed from the side to the middle of the road.

— It is said that the courts have decided in favor of the Independent Baptist church here in their contention for retention of the church property.

— There are about 150 scholars in the Evening School. The teachers are, Margaret E. Hern, Mary A. Walsh, Annie E. Cook and Helen Durward.

— George A. Mackin, one of Conductor Carton's Assistant Conductors, has been having a tough time with quinsy sore throat, and is still off duty.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. P. Carlson, the shoe merchant, has been suffering with a bad case of erysipelas for a week past. He is confined to the house and is attended by Dr. Kelliher.

— Commodore William H. Russell, Treasurer of the Russell Counter Co., returned from a visit to Cincinnati and other parts of Ohio, and cities in Kentucky, last week.

— Willis J. Buckman is a successful grocer. The people say he keeps the goods they want and don't charge all outdoors for them. Buckman is as square as a brick.

— Ald. James R. Wood stands right up in his boots and fights when things don't go to his liking in the City Council. He is honest, intelligent and has pluck. We like his way.

— The Danish Sisterhood, of which Mrs. Caroline Carlson and Mrs. Caroline Stockholm are the local leaders, will hold a Fair and give a Ball in Boston on Nov. 7. Particulars later.

— Mrs. Harriet Hood of Springfield, Mass., and her daughter, Mrs. David Dawson of Brooklyn, N. Y., formerly of this city, are visiting Mrs. Charles Richardson of Arlington Road.

— Golf still holds the boards, or rather, the links. A smart game came off last Saturday. The Woburn Club are composed of the finest young men and women we have in the city.

— A brief, but appreciative, sketch and portrait of Rev. Edward Cummings, who recently exchanged a Professorship at Harvard for "the cloth," appeared in the *Congregationalist* on Oct. 4.

— Copeland & Bowser are all stocked up for fall and winter trade, of which they are having a good run. Theirs is a completely equipped store for business, and they sell goods at fair prices always.

— Concerning October William Cullen Bryant, in his "Death to the Flowers," said:

> "The melancholy days are come,
> The saddest of the year,
> Of wailing winds and naked woods
> And meadows brown and sear."

— Miss Dora A. Winn is a pianist of more than ordinary ability. She is thoroughly conversant with the art and an accomplished performer. She advertises for pupils, and will doubtless succeed in obtaining a large class this winter.

— We had a short call from Mr. George F. Hosmer last Wednesday who reported everything in the political field calm and peaceful in Ward 5, and all hands up for Knox, Wood and the rest of them. He keeps the index finger of his dexter hand on the public pulse to the eastward of the Centre all the time.

— Don't forget the Lexington Field Day next Tuesday.

— Miss Kate Morey has returned from Hampden, Maine, her native town, and resumed business in this city. She has been down on the Penobscot five months, and a pleasanter summer and fall she says she never enjoyed.

— We are in receipt of a communication from "A Subscriber" in which street building in this city is handled without gloves. When it appears in the JOURNAL, probably next week, our road makers will read something they won't like.

— Red is the trademark of Hart & Co's Express, and a nice color it is, to be sure. Their wagons, little and big, are all painted a fine red, which gives them a business look, and attracts attention. Mr. Edward Hart is up to date as an express manager.

— Attention is asked for Miss Kate Morey's business card in this paper. She needs no introduction or commendation from us, being too well known by our people as a skilful and perfectly reliable dressmaker and worthy lady to need a certificate of merit.

— These are days when Boston charitable societies spend more money in printing and circulating appeals for help than would pay all their running expenses for the time being, and give the poor a pretty good living besides. Boston philanthropy is sometimes queer.

— Business is good at Cummingsville. Mr. John Cummings, the grocer, thinks mebby the prospect of an electric road over through that part of the city has something to do with present conditions, and is entirely certain that the building of the line will give Cummingsville a boom.

— Many Woburn pedagogues attended the Teachers Institute at Reading last Monday. That necessitated a general suspension of hostilities in this city. The good word "Institute" stirs the hearts of old District School teachers almost as much as "Mesopotamia" did the soul of the venerable grandmother which all of us have heard about.

— Mrs. S. C. Phinney is fully abreast of the times in all methods of vocal instruction and voice culture, and as a teacher is a peer of the best. She studied Cultivation of the Voice 10 years with the late Charles R. Adams of Boston, acknowledged to be a leader in that branch of science. Mrs. Phinney will give instructions to classes of pupils, as will be seen by her card in this paper.

— The JOURNAL cheerfully acknowledges the receipt of a short call from Representative Samuel W. Twombly of Winchester last Monday. He seems to have renewed his age by about a decade. There is no opposition worth mentioning to his re-election next month. He will call to order the House of the first General Court of the 20th century, a duty which he performed for the last one of the 19th century.

— Lovers have keenly appreciated the Hunter's Moon this month, for it has been mellow and charming and very favorable for evening strolls. The enamored swain softly sings: "Oh, meet me by moonlight alone, In the grove at the end of the vale," to which the fair damsel gives her sweet consent, and they have a great time together. The Hunter's Moon is better fitted for that kind of business than any other in the year. Cupid understands all about it.

— Judge Charles D. Adams and family have returned from their Nahant summer home to the North Woburn rooftree. It was with reluctance that our School Committee-woman, Mrs. Adams, bid adieu, if only temporary, to the seaside delights that she has so keenly enjoyed this summer, but her grief at leaving them is assuaged, and her spirits bouyed up, by the hope of returning to her charming Nahant residence early next season. For scenery, air, sunshine, land and sea scapes, the new Adams house, on the edge of the Atlantic, defies criticism.

— The Flower Commissioner of the Boston & Main Railroad Company made his annual tour among the Station flower gardens along their numerous lines of road last week and awarded prizes for the most meritorious floral exhibitions. In this city the Agents at Cross street, Woburn Centre, Central Square and North Woburn received $10 each. The Waverley Agent got first prize of $50; the Arlington man, 2nd prize, and soforth. The Company generously distributes a large amount of money every fall in premiums to Station Agents for flowers.

— The work of the W. C. T. U. Flower Mission, which has been receiving flowers and making them up into bouquets at the First Church every Friday since early last June, closed for this season last Friday afternoon when 586 bouquets were sent to the headquarters of the W. C. T. U. in the Congregational House, Boston, for distribution on Saturday to the sick in hospitals and other institutions and to the poor people. The Boston Mission has distributed about 5,000 bouquets every Friday during the season and during the fall it receives and distributes fruit and vegetablts. Last year the Woburn Mission contributed 5656 bouquets, and this year they have sent 6783, or 1127 more than in 1899.

—"An Evening with David Harum," to be enjoyed at the Unitarian church at 8 o'clock Friday, Oct. 19, (tickets only 35 cents), with Mr. Augustus F. Howell as Reader and Impersonator, is sure to be a fine entertainment. Mr. Howell is one of cleverest artists in his line in New England, and his professional services are in constant demand. The way he presents the horse trade with Deacon Perkins is worth several times the price of admission tickets; the Christmas dinner scene is not far behind; and, on the idea of "keeping the best of the wine for the last of the feast," David's description of John Lennox and his Newport experience caps them all. Those who attend at the Unitarian church on Friday evening, Oct. 19, will be furnishsd with a literary feast by Mr. Howell varied in dishes, rich in viands, well spiced, and admirably served.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING
FOR
Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

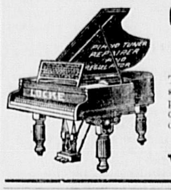
MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

A PILLOW
Of European Glimpses and Alaskan Scenic Nuggets
— IS EXHIBITED AT —
THE PILL BOX

You can have one just as beautiful made from your films of the TRIP this summer, the BABY at home, or your TERRIER.

The *Photographic Cloth* costs 35c. a strip and you will need three for a side 20x20.

A pretty Piano or Mantel Scarf can easily be made with it.


CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable.

Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone 17-2 Jamaica.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

— Let's all go to Lexington on Oct. 16.

— See Mrs. Gooding's card in this paper.

— "No School" whistle yesterday afternoon.

— Mrs. Edgell has been quite ill but is better.

— The weather was quite dull and depressing last Sunday.

— Quealy Court, M. C. O. F., will give an entertainment on Oct. 31.

— Mrs. Hosmer is to represent the Woburn Womans Club at Amherst.

— A grand horse and bicycle race Oct. 16 on the old Lexington Track.

— Mrs. Engard of Philadelphia, mother of Mrs. Louise Hudson, is very ill.

— Mr. and Mrs. Charles Campbell and their son Everett of Lynn, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Lawrence of Kilby street on Sunday.

—Dicker, Woburn pork purveyor of Boston, was elected Commander of William Parkman Commandary of Knights Templars last night.

— It is now 10.30 a. m., Thursday, Oct. 11, and it has rained right along, as steady as a gig, ever since Monday evening. A record breaker.

— After a visit of three weeks, with Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Tripp, Mrs. O. Gould returned to her home in Warren a few days ago. She is a sister of Mrs. Tripp.

— The Fall Session of the Woburn Conference will be held in the Congregational church at Wakefield at 2.30 and 7 p. m., Tuesday, Oct 23. Rev. Dr. Scudder of First Church, Woburn, has had a speaking part assigned him.

— C. E. Cooper & Co., the enterprising and successful Real Estate dealers in this city and Boston, advertise in this issue of the JOURNAL a fine bargain in their line—a bangup trade. Just think of a good house with an acre of land, admirably located, being offered for sale at a price $800 less than its tax valuation! It is a great chance to make money.

— A temperature of 80 degrees in the shade on the 8th day of October is something so unusual that a mention of it should find a place in all newspapers worthy of the name. That was the weather condition here last Monday, and at the Wat Brown observatory at Church Ave. railroad crossing, presided over by Messrs. Olson and O'Reilley, the mercury ran up to 84. But that is generally a superheated place, else, it goes as far the other way. At 7 p. m. vivid flashes of lightning illuminated the western heavens, at considerably prolonged intervals; thunder's low mutterings, or growls, were heard; and by the JOURNAL's early mail time rain began to fall in somewhat modified torrents, and it continued to pour ad infinitum; at least, it was putting in pretty big licks at breakfast time Tuesday morning. But it was to the phenominal heat of Monday that we intended to confine the principal part of our remarks.

— School Census Enumerator, Mr. Thomas Mulkeen, a veteran officer who knows every child in Woburn, has just completed his 1900 census, and the report is a fine one. He has always considered it his religious duty to find no shrinkage in the school population, but this year he has out-Heroded Herod. Here are the figures prepared by Mr. Mulkeen expressly for the JOURNAL:

Whole number of scholars between 5 and 15 years, 3195.

Number under 5 years, 1506.

Number between 15 and 16 years, 304. Total, 5005.

Last year the whole number was 4945, a gain in 1900 of 60.

The report is a great surprise. Nobody dreamed of an increase, and it was generally believed that Officer Mulkeen would have to own up beaten this year. A good showing.

Chairman Jones is now considering what State he had best carry next.

Swedish Lutheran Church.

The church notices for last Sunday were escribed to another church in last JOURNAL, to the great surprise of both concerned. The blame was no doubt on the contributor, who brought it in at the eleventh hour.

Next Sunday, A. Nileson, home missionary of Boston, will conduct the services. Rev. Kron will visit Gloucester and Rockport, which places are temporarily vacant.

The pastor has received a call from the Scandinavian Evanglist Lutheran church of Gardner, Mass.

The programme for the first evening of the Fair, next Thursday, will be as follows:

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 8 P. M.

Address,		Mayor Davis.
Sa underbar,		Schultz.
	Church Choir.	
Soprano Solo,		Wennerberg.
	Mrs. M. Erickson.	
Nar om hosten larkan flyr,		Heiser.
	Church Choir.	
Dialogue,		
	Misses. H. Svensson and H. Andersson.	
Farval		Wetterling.
	Church Choir.	

Cooledge—Eaton.

A pretty October wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Eaton, No. 3 Bennett Street, last Tuesday evening. The bridegroom and bride were MR. GEORGE EDWARD COOLEDGE of Jersey City, N. J., and MISS LILLIAN EATON, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Eaton, of Woburn.

The parlors of the Eaton home were handsomely decked out in flowers, brilliantly illuminated, and otherwise wore a wedding appearance.

A party of about 125 ladies and and gentlemen, friends of the family, came out from Boston, Revere, and elsewhere, and attended the nuptial ceremonies, and participated in the pleasant reception which followed them.

A choice wedding supper formed a part of the reception pleasures, Crawford of this city being the caterer.

Stepped Into Live Coals.

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville, Va., which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by Huntley & Co. for 25c.

The declaration against trusts in the Republican platform is far more important than anything Mr. Bryan can say on the subject. It is the voice of the party in power, a party that carries its platform pledges into action.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

Mrs. S. C. PHINNEY,
Cultivation of the Voice.
USING THE
Late Charles R. Adams's Method
AFTER TEN YEARS STUDY.

Pillsbury's Best

FLOUR!
$5.50 Per Bbl.

Bear in mind that this IS the Best Flour on the market.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

Comer's Commercial College
Known Everywhere
as the most modern, progressive and in every way "up-to-date" business school. Prepares
Young Men and Women
in the shortest time—at the least expense—for good paying business positions. Day and evening sessions. If you want to know all about Shorthand, Book-keeping and the most successful Employment Department send for latest prospectus.
666 Washington St., cor. Beach St.,
BOSTON.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

The New York *Journal* is the most distinguished and vigorous of the Bryan organs. It utilizes the largest sized type in gloating over the strike of the coal miners.

Alabama sold twenty thousand tons of pig iron to foreign buyers in August, the largest output for the European trade in the history of that state. Alabama will vote for McKinley and Expansion.

Need a New Suit This Fall?

Every man is Woburn and vicinity should examine our line of New Suits for Fall and Winter wear at

$15.00

We have them in Undressed Worsteds, Soft-faced Cassimeres, Fancy Cheviots and Hard-faced Worsteds.

Sizes to fit YOU.

Special sizes for tall, slim men.
Special sizes for short, stout men.
Special sizes for extra large men.

All made by "your tailors."

Drop in and let us show you.

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.
Established 1851.

Paper Pattern Department.

The October DELINEATOR, for sale in our Pattern Department, contains 100 illustrations of newest garments, millinery, garnitures, etc. It is a storehouse of dress information; a never-failing guide in a thousand and one other domestic matters in addition to garment-making. Fifteen Cents.
October Butterick Patterns are now on sale.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

American Lady
CORSETS

We Feel Confident

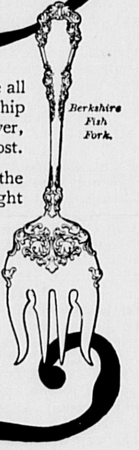
that our many friends who bought Flannels of us the last week were well pleased and know we shall see them again. We shall sell nothing but the Standard makes in Flannels and our motto will be; "Not how cheap but how good."
Our Fall invoice of

American Lady Corsets

have just arrived and if you have never wore a pair call and try them and you will never wear any other; they come in all styles from the new Corsage to the extra long. This is the corset advertised so extensively by the Large Stores of Boston and New York and is not sold much outside the large cities and as nothing is too good for Woburn, we are glad to introduce them in the

REMEMBER THE LITTLE STORE.
No. 335 Main St., WOBURN

Berkshire Fish Knife.


Berkshire Fish Fork.

The Genuine Rogers Bros. "1847"

Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc., have all the qualities in design, workmanship and finish of the best sterling silver, at one-fourth to one-eighth the cost.

Much of the sterling now on the market is entirely too thin and light for practical use, and is far inferior in every way to "*Silver Plate that Wears.*"

Ask your dealer for **"1847"** goods. Avoid substitutes. Our full trade-mark is **"1847 Rogers Bros."** look for it. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Before buying write for our little book No.234

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO.,
Successor to
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.

Boston Theatres.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

In Boston, at the Museum, the immense audiences assembled nightly see one of the greatest dramatic productions of the year. There witnessed the return to the stage of a most popular star, Charles E. Evans, who probably is responsible for more laughter than any other player before the public. He played many seasons in "A Parlor Match" with his partner "Old Hoss" Hoey; but as the Professor of "Moral Culture" he has surpassed himself. Still another great feature of the bill is, that instead of one play, the public are given two, each of sufficient interest to satisfy the most critical theartegoer. The strength of this three fold attraction, including Belasco's newest star and two great Belasco plays, is manifested by the enormons business being done. The capacity of the theatre is tested at every performance and every mail brings numerous orders for seats from out of town people who are determined not to miss this event of the theatrical year. The plays are "Naughty Anthony" and "Madame Butterfly." During the ensuing tour of the New England circuit, the entire company and the New York and London production will be seen intact.

TREMONT THEATRE.

There is no dramatic novelty this season that can dim recollections of Mrs. Fiske last season in her famous production of "Becky Sharp," the play made for from "Vanity Fair." It will be remembered that Mrs. Fiske last season played an engagement of a month at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, where during that period she appeared before audiences that were limited in numbers only the size of the house. So great was her vogue, in fact, that for a considerable part of her engagement at the Tremont the orceestra was forced to vacate its usual quarters to accommodate patrons. Mrs. Fiske will again be seen at the Tremont in this play, her engagement beginning on Monday, Oct, 15. There is no doubt among those that have studied this actress in a wide range of impersonotions—most of them so difficult that any but a genius would fail utterly in them—that in the part of Becky Sharpe Mrs. Fiske is seen at her best as an actress. Her play, too, is perhaps the most interesting ever founded on a novel, while its production is magnificence and in detail sets a standard which it will be difficult to surpass.

THE BOSTON.

Success is still emblazoned upon the banners of Liebler & Co.'s army of Monte Cristo with James O'Neill at the head, which is seen nightly at the Bostoe Theatre. This week is the fourth and next to the final one of the five which have been allotted to Boston for this engagement, It is needless to attempt any more specific review or description of this magnificient production. So much has already been published concerning the play itself, its scenic encompaniment, its unrivalled cast and general equipment that to go further into details would merely be to repeat a story already told and generally known. It is years ago since such a series of vast audiences have crowded into the Boston Theatre as can be seen during the Monte Christo engagement. The theatre trains coming into Boston are filled nightly with patrons for the Bostou Theatre, and from the Penobscot to the utmost point on Cape Cod the Geneal topic of conversation is "When you go to Boston, don't forget to go to the Boston Theatre and see James O'Neill in Monte Cristo." Strictly, the management announces that the date of the last performance is positively Saturday, October, 20th. The people of this city must go to Boston if they want to see Monte Cristo in the full splendor of its new success.

Literary Notices.

The novelette which opens the November number of the SMART SET bears the catchy title, Miss Vandeleur, Pirate. It is bright and sparkling from beginning to end. The present number of the SMART SET sustains the statement of the publishers that it is a "magazine of cleverness." Many of the contributions to the November number are not only clever but brilliant. The list is a long one. Among the contributions which are bound to attract attention is The Errors of Society, by the Rev. Braddin Hamilton, the well-known Newport clergyman, who writes fearlessly on the "errors" as he sees them. The literary world will be interested in a hitherto unpublished poem, Don Juan, by the late Richard Hovey. This remarkable poem shows the brilliant verse-writer in an entirely new and unexpected light. Julien Gordon has a clever article on Society in Rome, which is timely and interesting, and Frank Roe Batchelder's story, The Seating of Vester, gives graphic pen pictures of Washington life and character. Michael Gifford White has a clever short story called Things Azure and Argent, as has L. H. Bickford under the title, "The Dilemma of Mr. Penwick." Among the contributors of verse to this number are Clinton Scollard, William Hamilton Hayne, Theodosia Garrison, Carolyn Wellf, Roy Farrell Greene, R. K. Munkittrick, and many others.

A Fiendish Attack.

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

* * *

The fact that Mr. Bryan detected a thief at one of the many meetings in the West is being given by the Democratic press as a reason why the Nebraskan should be elected. This theory being accepted, it is suggested that Adlai Stevenson be dropped from the Bryan ticket, and the name W. A. Pinkerton substituted.

* * *

The Democratic managers are said to have noticed no particular demand, as yet, for 16 to 1 literature. Everyone understands all about that question.

Two Winter Necessities!

1. Wild Cherry and Tar Cough Breaker. A sure remedy for Coughs.
2. Japol Tablets. A quick cure for Hoarseness.

Supply Yourself Now.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

William T. Baker.

William T. Baker, ex-President of the Chicago Board of Trade, and of the World's Fair, and one of the leading Democrats of Chicago, has made an open statement of his purpose to vote for McKinley this fall.

His letter:

Hon. M. A. Hanna, Chairman Republican National Committee—My Dear Sir: The Democratic organization has passed under the control of public enemies, and no man who holds to the traditional doctrines of the party is under the slightest obligation to follow the present leaders.

The policies that guided the party from Jefferson to Cleveland have been sidetracked for the isms of Populists and Anarchists. Even free trade has given way to Bryan's promise that he will "recommend such additional legislation as may be necessary to dissolve every private monopoly which does business outside of the state of its origin."

This would mean under Populist interpretation and control the limitation of all successful enterprise within State lines; not a captivating programme to suggest at the moment when American commerce is being pushed beyond the seas.

The Democratic crusade against Expansion, termed "Imperialism," is an absolute sham, a silly and hypocritical invention to divert attention from their revolutionary purposes. Expansion has been the policy and practice of the American people since the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock, and no man who understands the real spirit of our institutions can be frightened by the phantom of Imperialism which Bryan has conjured up for this campaign only.

Since Napoleon Bonaparte, there has been no greater Imperialist than Bryan himself. His will is the law of the party that supports him, and, if elected, he would endeavor to rule the entire Nation with the same iron hand. Napoleon deluged Europe in blood to reach a throne, and Bryan would not hesitate to wreck every industry in the land to attain the Presidency.

This talk of Imperialism is like the rattle of the snake that hurts nobody. It is the head of the reptile that is dangerous, and there you will find the free silver bite.

The paramount issue is exactly the same now that it was in 1896. It is 16 to 1 and lawlessness, as personified in Bryan, versus the gold standard and the security it brings. I shall vote for McKinley as representing the latter.

WILLIAM T. BAKER.
Chicago, Sept. 19, 1900.

Banker Routs A Robber.

J. R. Garrison, Cashier of the bank of Thornville, Ohio, had been robbed of health by a serious lung trouble until he tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Then he wrote: "It is the best medicine I ever used for a severe cold or a bad case of lung trouble. I always keep a bottle on hand." Don't suffer with Coughs, Colds, or any Throat, Chest or Lung trouble when you can be cured so easily. Only 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

WINCHESTER.

This town has six letter carriers.

The McKay Machinists will give a ball on Nov. 9.

A street across the Pond to Swanton street is to be built. Sure pop!

The Boston Elevated is building a line of electrics between West Medford and Arlington.

Congressman McCall is going to stump Michigan for McKinley and Roosevelt. He will find it an easy job—Michigan is as sure for the Republican ticket as Maine.

Representative S. W. Twombly of Winchester will enjoy the unique honor of having called to order the last Legislature of the 19th century, and the first in the 20th century. On the next occasion he will be about 80 years old. When will such a case again happen?

Things political look rather dubious for our townsman, Fred Joy. He is not likely to go to the Senate again this year. In the voting last Saturday he was far in the rear, and it is feared that tomorrow's contest will end in his disaster. Some say he was a Senatorial "come by chance" last year, the product of a quarrel in the ranks; but I do not know how that was.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

* * *

The McKinley administration has not sought to avoid one of the many emergencies which have developed since its inauguration. Are the voters prepared to place the affairs of the government in the hands of a political party that is trying to evade its own platform?

What's Your Face Worth?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

Woburn Co-operative Bank.

The fifth series has now matured, each share being worth $200.62. This discharges real estate mortgages aggregating $5,500. The following statement will show date of issue of the shares, date of loan, and the amount paid in on each loan, and the amount of profits earned in each case:

No Series.	Date of Isse.	Date of Loan.	No. Shares.	Amt. Loan.	Amt. Paid in.	Profits.
5	April, 1889	April, 11, '89	5	$1,000 00	$690 00	$313 10
5	April, 1889	July, 11, '89	5	1,000 00	690 00	313 10
5	April, 1889	August 8, '89	5	1,000 00	690 00	313 10
5	April, 1889	August 18, '89	5	1,000 00	690 00	313 10
5	April, 1889	Sept. 12, '89	7	1,300 00	966.00	438 34
5	April, 1889	Nov. 14, '89	1	200.00	138.00	62.62
Totals, ...			28	$5,500 00	$3,864 00	$1,753 56

Interest at the rate of 5 per centum per annum has been credited the past six months.

North Woburn.

Supt. Brackett has returned.

Perley Perkins is back at Perkins Bros. store.

Mr. Frank Perkins is having his house painted.

Mr. and Mrs. William Warren of Waterbury, Conn., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Warren.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "To Dig I am not able; to beg I am ashamed." Sunday School at 12 M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Probation after Death." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—17th Sunday after Trinity Morning Prayer at 10.30 a. m.
Bible Class at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Sunday School at at 12 M., Rally Sunday. Epworth League at 6 P. M. Temperance address by the pastor. "The Contents of the Cup." Class Meetings Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., Celebration of Old Peoples Day, preaching by Rev. Dr. March. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Society Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Worship. Sermon by the pastor at 7. Subject:—"The Five Slogans of the Apostolic church. No. 4. "The Christian Workman." Prayer Meeting Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M. Midweek service. Continuation of study of 1 Timothy, Chapter 5. Friday 4:30 P. M., The Minister's Class.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—18th Sunday after Trinity.
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service.
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service.
Thursday and Saturday, Oct. 18, and 20, Fair by Ladies' Society.
All are invrited
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notice 10 cents a line.

In this city, Oct. 8, Ann O'Donnell, aged 53 years.
In this city, Oct. 9, Alice Smith, aged 23 years, 17 days.
In this city, Oct. 9, Mary Maguire, aged 66 years.
At the residence of Mr. Abijah Thompson on Court street, Woburn, Oct. 7, Mrs. Lois M. Jewett, sister of Mrs. Thompson, aged 84 years, 10 months and 16 days. The funeral was held at her home in Waverly, and the interment was at Mt. Auburn. The Messrs. Tripp were the undertakers.

IVERS & POND PIANOS. BABY GRANDS.

Small in size, but large in volume and power of tone. Fits beautifully into the corner of a small parlor or furnishes the middle of the large music room. It doesn't cost very much more than the upright and doesn't take up much more room. It's a wonderful creation both for power and quality of tone. We will place it in your home for trial at our expense and guarantee satisfaction. Easy monthly payments if you desire. Write us if you cannot call.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,
114 & 116 Boylston St., Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Board of Railroad Commissioners.

BOSTON, October 10, 1900.

On the petitions of the Lexington & Boston Street Railway Company severally for authority to extend its railway into the towns of Carlisle and Chelmsford, which towns adjoin the towns of Concord, Bedford and Billerica, in which the said Lexington & Boston Street Railway is constructed and is operated; and on the petition of said company for authority to extend its railway into the City of Woburn and into the Town of Burlington, which city and town adjoin the towns of Lexington, Billerica and Bedford, in which the railway of the petitioner is constructed and is in operation, the Board will give a hearing to the parties in interest at their office, No. 20 Beacon Street, Boston, on **Tuesday, the thirtieth day of October, instant**, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication hereof three times prior to said date, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in the City of Woburn, and to make return service at the time of hearing.

PER ORDER OF THE BOARD.
(Signed) WM. A. CRAFTS, Clerk.

LEXINGTON FIELD DAY

Horse Show,
Harness, Running, and Bicycle Races, at the old Lexington Track.

Tuesday, Oct. 16.

Admission - 50 Cts.

Grand Stand Free.

JERRY O'NEIL, Prop.

S. VORENBERG & CO.
THE BIG STORE

Vorenberg's,

— THE —

"Big Store with Little Prices."

Men's, Boys' Children's Clothing.

Twenty-four years ago we occupied less than 900 feet of floor space on the corner of Washington and Hanover Streets—today we occupy practically the whole building bounded by Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets, with a floor space of 45,900 square feet.
"The Big Store," with its well known reputation for low prices, has never been able to offer lower prices than right *now!* We would like to number *you* among our regular customers—We use the word "regular" because it is *permanent trade* that has built this business up to what it is to-day. Square dealing—live-and let-live-prices—lower prices than elsewhere for clothing of equal quality. We invite you to come whether you wish to buy or only to look. WELCOME!

Furnishings and Hats

Washington, Hanover and Elm Sts.
Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Patrick H. Graney to Henry T. Gould, dated May 13, A. D. 1898, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, book 2668, page 581, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, on the premises first hereinafter described on

Tuesday, November 6, 1900,

at 12.30 o'clock P. M., all and singular the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz.:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn on Ash street and on a private street leading from Buckman street to Canal street, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises on said private street at a stake at land of Burke; thence the line runs westerly on and by said private street about eighty feet to land now or formerly of Bartholemew Lombard; thence northerly by last named about one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet to a stake at said Ash street; thence easterly on and by said Ash street about eighty (80) feet to a stake; thence northerly by land of Burke about one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet to the point of beginning; subject to a first mortgage, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, book 0007, folio 464.

Also another piece or parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on the corner of Buckman street and Buckman court, bounded and described as follows, viz: Commencing at the junction of Buckman street and Buckman court from thence the line runs northerly to land of Coleman Feeney; thence turning the line runs by land of said Feeney and land now or formerly of James Toland to Buckman street; thence turning the line runs southerly by said Buckman street to a corner; thence turning the line runs easterly by said Buckman street to the point of beginning; subject to a first mortgage recorded with same deed, book 2409, folio 512, and subject also to any and all unpaid taxes and liens on said two parcels.

Terms at sale; $300 to be paid at sale.

HENRY T. GOULD, Mortgagee.
P. A. COLLINS, Attorney,
535 Tremont Building, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by John S. Bonnell and Annie M. Bonnell, his wife, in her own right, to the Winchester Savings Bank, dated March 29, 1899, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2726, Fol. 102, and for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, Number 10 Auburn Street, in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on

Monday, the 5th day of November, A. D., 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on the northeasterly side of Auburn street, bounded as follows, namely:

Beginning at the westerly corner of the premises at a stake and stones on said street and at land of Callahan; thence the the land runs northeasterly by said land of Callahan to land now or formerly of James Skinner; thence the line turns and runs southeasterly by the old wall at land of said of Skinner, seventy-seven feet to a stake at land now or formerly of Hiram Whitford; thence turning the line runs southwesterly by said land of Whitford to said Auburn Street; thence turning the line runs northwesterly on and by said street sixty-seven feet to the point of beginning, together with any rights of way belonging to said premises, which are the same conveyed to said Annie M. Bonnell by John G. Maguire by deed dated April 10, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2292, Fol. 274.

The sale will be made subject to any tax titles and unpaid taxes which may be upon the premises. A deposit of two hundred dollars ($200) will be required of the purchaser, and the balance of the purchase money must be paid within ten days, at the office of George S. Littlefield, 27 State Street, Boston.

THE WINCHESTER SAVINGS BANK,
By David N. Skillings, its Treasurer.
October 11, 1900.

MISS KATE MOREY, -:-

DRESSMAKING

Fowle Bld'g, 353 Main St., Woburn.
(Over Dr. Lewis's Dental Rooms.)

Having returned to this city Miss Morey has opened Dressmaking Rooms as above, where she will be glad to welcome her old cutomers and all new comers. She will use the

Harriet Brown System of Cutting,

which has just been awarded a medal at the Paris Fair.

***Miss Morey will take a few customers by the Day.

Stop and Read!

FOR SALE!

Large Double House

of 18 rooms: bath-room: soapstone sink: fine cellar and attic: about 1 acre land: well rented; taxed $3300: price $2500: easy terms. Apply to

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main St., Woburn, Mass.,
Room 5.

EMPLOYMENT.

NELLIE F. GOODING,
No. 5 Montvale Ave., Woburn.
(Over McCabe's Bakery,)

Is prepared to furnish DOMESTIC HELP for families and find

Situations for Girls.

Oct. 11, 1900.

20th Century EXPOSITION!

Under auspices of Merchants and Manufacturers Association,

Mechanics Building, - Boston,
OCT. 1 to 27, 1900,
10 A. M. to 10 P. M., Daily.

New York 71st Regiment Band
FANCIULLI, Leader, and 30 trained musicians.

SOUSA and his Band.

Victor Herbert and the Pittsburg Orchestra.

Reserved Seats must be obtained at Paul Revere entrance.

Specailly Designed SOUVENIR SPOONS

Representing Sousa, Fanciulli, and Victor Herbert. The first 500 ladies purchasing admission tickets are given three of these spoons, the second 500 two, the third 500 one each. 3,000 Spoons given away daily.

Admission 25 Cents.

WANTED!

Farms and Village Places
—IN AND AROUND—
WOBURN.
WILL PAY CASH.

Must have them at once.
Applicants Waiting.
Call or write full particulars.

GREGORY, THE AUCTIONEER,
7 Winter St., BOSTON.

AN EVENING
— WITH —
DAVID HARUM.

AUGUSTUS F. HOWELL,

READER AND DELINEATOR.

This rare literary entertainment will be given
Friday Evening, Oct. 19,
At 8 o'clock, in the
UNITARIAN CHURCH

Tickets 35 Cents.

Ticket for sale at Hammond's Clothing Store, and Whitcher's Drugstore.

TREMONT THEATRE | BOSTON

BEGINNING MONDAY, Oct. 15.

MRS.

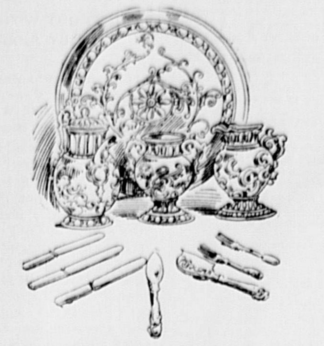
FISKE

In the Play, in Four Acts, entitled

Becky Sharp

(Founded on Thackeray's "Vanity Fair")
By LANGDON MITCHELL.

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.



Silverware for Wedding Presents

A complete line of the celebrated COLONIAL PATTERN always in stock.
Fine Repairing a specialty.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.

Burdett College

has more situations for male stenographers than it can fill. Besides affording young men daily bread, Stenography brings them in close touch with the managers of business houses, therebyaffordingthose who are earnest, painstaking and ambitious an opportunity to acquire a fuller knowledge of the business. Increased knowledge and usefulness of course opens the way for advancement and larger salary.

Sessions from Sept. 4 to June 28.
Open for visitors all the year round.
BURDETT COLLEGE,
694 Washington St., Boston.
Prospectus Free.

C. E. JENNINGS, Auctioneer,
55 Ames Building, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles H. Taylor of Boston in the county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts to James A. Booth of Everett, County of Middlesex and said Commonwealth, dated, May 29th, 1899, and recorded with the Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, Book 307, Page 263, for and account of a breach of the conditions of said mortgage will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described in Wilmington, on

Monday, the 29th day of October, 1900,

at two o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises described in said mortgage, namely:

Beginning at land now or late of Boutel on the road leading to Woburn; thence running Easterly by said road to the road leading to Burlington; thence Southerly by said Burlington road to land now or late of Ebenezer Foster; thence Northerly and Westerly as the wall stands to the corner; thence as the wall stands by land now or late of said Foster and by land now or late of said Boutel to the point of beginning. Said premises are conveyed subject to a mortgage of $1100, and to any unpaid taxes or assesments. Terms made know at time and place of sale or of the auctioneer.

JAMES A. BOOTH, Mortgagee.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Herbert S. Crombie and Alice A. Crombie, his wife, in her right, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to John M. Harlow, of said Woburn, dated January 8, 1898, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2625, Page 471, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on

MONDAY, November 5, 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly and southerly by High Street; easterly by land of John H. Park and northerly by land formerly of Alexander Ellis.

One hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

JOHN M. HARLOW, Mortgagee.
JOHN W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, Sept. 26, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Robert J. W. Phinney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Sarah M. C. Phinney, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving surety on her official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-third day of October, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fourth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

CITY OF WOBURN.

OFFICE OF

Sealer of Weights and Measures.

Basement of Court House.

Notice is hereby given to all persons, firms and corporations doing business in the City of Woburn and selling and buying any goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities by weight or measure, or as a public weigher, to bring in their weights and measures to be adjusted.

The sealer will be at his office every Tuesday and Saturday evening from 7 to 8 o'clock.

JONATHAN C. ELA,
Sealer of Weights and Measures.
Woburn, October 4, 1900.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

CITY OF WOBURN.

— THE —

Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with the provisions of Chap 548, Acts of 1898, be in session at their office, in Municipal Building, Common St., to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 12, 13, 15 and 16, at 7 o'clock,

And from 12 m. to 10 p. m., on October 17.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 17.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Acts 1898, Chap. 548, Sect. 47; "Every male applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the collector of taxes, or a certificate from the assessors showing that he was assed as a resident of the city or town on the preceeding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceeding the next eletion, and the same shall be accepted by the registrars as prima facia evidence of his residence."

☞ Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
CHARLES H. HARRINGTON,
JOHN H. FINN.
Registrars of Voters.
Woburn, Sept. 25, 1900.

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.

Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

"GOT A GRIP"
on the public's confidence in selling
GROCERIES
that are FIRST CLASS, and we intend to keep it, by upright dealing and well chosen stock.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Print Butter

— AT —

Linnell's Market

406 Main Street, Woburn
Telephone, 128-6.

WOBURN
Steam Carpet Cleaning Works,
No. 7 BUEL PLACE, WOBURN.

Carpets taken up, cleaned and relaid. Made over and fitted to other rooms. All kinds of carpet work. Naphtha cleansing. Rugs, Feather Beds and Pillows renovated. Goods called for and delivered.

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Cane Seat Chairs Re-Seated.

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A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.
E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

Get Your Printing Done At This Office

BEAUTY.

Beauty was born of the world's desire
For the wandering water, the wandering fire;
Under the arch of her hurrying feet
She has trodden a world full of bittersweet.

The blood of the violet is in her veins;
Her pulse has the passion of April rains.
Out of the heart of a satin flower
God made her eyelids in one sweet hour.

Out of the wind he made her feet
That they might be lovely and luring and fleet;
Out of a cloud he wove her hair
Heavy and black with the rain held there.

What is her name? There's none that knows—
Mother of Mischief or Mouth of Rose.
What is her pathway? None may tell,
But it climbs to heaven, and it dips to hell.

The garment on her is mist and fire,
Anger and sorrow and heart's desire.
Her forehead jewel's an amethyst;
The garland to her is love in a mist.

Her girdle is of the beryl stone,
And one dark rose for her flower has grown,
Filled to the brim with the strength of the sun,
A passionate rose, and only one.

The bird in her breast sings all day long
A wonderful, wistful, whispering song;
The song that is of all passing things,
None knows it—wingless or born with wings.
—Nora Hopper.

WEARING EYEGLASSES.

The Knack of Balancing Them Properly on the Nose.

A young man who had purchased a pair of eyeglasses at a local optician's the other day was complaining to the clerk that he couldn't keep them on.

"They are continually falling off," he said, "and are really getting to be a first class nuisance. Don't you think it would help things if you tightened up the spring a little?"

"No. I wouldn't advise you to alter the spring," replied the clerk. "It's so tight now that it is scarring your nose. If you'll only be patient for a few days, I think you'll learn to wear these glasses all right. Come in at the end of the week, and if you are still having trouble with them I'll fit you out with a pair of spectacles."

"What do you mean by 'learning to wear' those eyeglasses?" asked a man who happened to be standing within earshot after the customer had walked out. "Is it a trick that has to be acquired by practice?"

"Certainly it is," replied the clerk. "Wearing eyeglasses is something that has to be learned, just like riding a bicycle—in fact, the comparison is pretty good, because both are simply feats of balancing. The shape of the nose has very little to do with it," continued the clerk, "and isn't worth taking into consideration in selecting a pair of glasses. But if a man has a nose like the prow of an armored cruiser he couldn't make eyeglasses stay there at first attempt. Until he acquired the knack of keeping them in place by balance they would be falling off every time he made a sudden movement, no matter how tightly he screwed up the spring. Once the trick is mastered, however, there is no further trouble. People who wear eyeglasses habitually and who may be regarded as experts keep the spring very loose. The glasses rest on the bridge of the nose as lightly as a feather, but they never come off. I once saw a nearsighted man fall down two flights of stairs and get up with his glasses still firmly in place. How is it done? Dear me, I don't know! How do people learn to walk the tight rope?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Greasing the Wheels.

A Russian paper gives an interesting insight into the way they do things on the Siberian railway.

A merchant recently sent a carload of fruit from Irkutsk to Chita. The railway charges were 170 rubles, but the tips to railway officials amounted to 120 rubles more.

Tipping, or "greasing," as it is called in Siberia, is a tax from which no patron of the railway is exempt.

In the case mentioned the first station master told the merchant that the loaded car was "sick," or disabled, and would have to be side tracked for repairs.

"How long will it take to make the repairs?" the merchant asked.

"Oh, a week at least," was the answer.

The merchant started, for a week's delay meant the spoiling of his cargo, and, besides, it was ordered for immediate delivery. But when the fruit dealer had slipped 10 or 15 rubles into the official's hand the latter found that the car was well enough to travel.

At the next station the car fell ill again and had to be restored to health in the same manner, and this process was repeated every time the train stopped.

Local merchants have become used to this "greasing" business and simply add the amount to the price of their wares, so that the consumer pays the freight and the tips as well.

His Free Library.

A Main street secondhand bookstore was the scene of an amusing little comedy the other day. A ragged urchin, who had crept in unnoticed, pulled a dog eared book with a gilded title of love and adventure from the rack and, after fingering it for a moment, became immediately absorbed in the thrilling tale.

When the bookseller caught sight of his impecunious visitor, his first impulse was to chase the boy away. On second thought, however, he left the youthful reader to his pleasure. At length the time for closing came around, and the old man set about bolting the shutters.

The noise awoke the urchin from his dream. He lingeringly closed the book and, sidling up to the proprietor, asked with all the assurance of his gutter training, "Say, mister, what time d'yer open termorrer?"—Hartford Telegram.

Trouble Ahead.

Married Man—And you are engaged to Miss Blankie?

Young Friend—Yes. I watched her a whole day on the railroad train and became so interested in her that I followed her up, got an introduction, and now we are to be married.

Married Man—Was she traveling alone?

Young Friend—No. She was with her mother, and her kindness to her mother is what captured me.

Married Man—But, gee willikins, old man, she'll go on being kind to her mother.—New York Weekly.

No Use.

Catterson—Look here, old man! Let me tell you how I manage my wife. I always give her money when she does not want it, and when she does I refer to the time when I offered it to her.

Hatterson—That's a fine scheme, but it wouldn't work in my case.

"Why not?"

"Well, I've never yet seen the time when my wife didn't want money."—Harper's Bazar.

The Retort Proper.

The Collector—Here it is Tuesday, and you haven't paid a cent on that watch. You promised to have the money for me Saturday.

The Young Man—Well, it is only Friday by the watch. It is that much slow.—Indianapolis Press.

A DOSE OF JUSTICE.

LADLED OUT WITH A LIBERAL HAND BY JUDGE HOKE.

The Court Considers the Case of Arizona Sam, General Bad Man, and Disposes of It Without the Aid of Advice From His Lawyer.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

"This yere case," said Judge Hoke, as he called the court to order, "appeals to me not only as the legally elected and only jestice of the peace fur the county of Cold Chuck, but to every man in these diggin's who carries a gun and is supposed to hev the sand to take keer of hisself. It is the case of Arizona Sam versus Pete the Half Breed, and Sam is the complainant. I see he's got a lawyer yere to gab fur him, but that lawyer won't hev no talkin to do.

"Let us begin at the beginnin. Arizona Sam strikes this town a year ago. He has a yell like a fog horn and he weighs 200 pounds. He wears two guns and a knife, and he bites the tops off a dozen beer bottles to show that he was born in a cyclone and cradled in a hurricane. He was sized up fur a bad man, and fur months and months he's bin cock of the walk. I can't remember that he's killed anybody, but that was bekase everybody swallered his bluffs and stepped around softly. He has defied the vigilance committee and he has bluffed this court, and it'll astonish ye to find out jest what sort of a critter he is. Yesterday mornin he starts over the hills fur Tin Cup City. On the way he meets Pete the Half Breed. Most of ye know Pete and most of ye hev heard that he's got no backbone. Pete was ridin his cayuse and Sam was hoofin it. When they come together Sam holds up his hand and says:

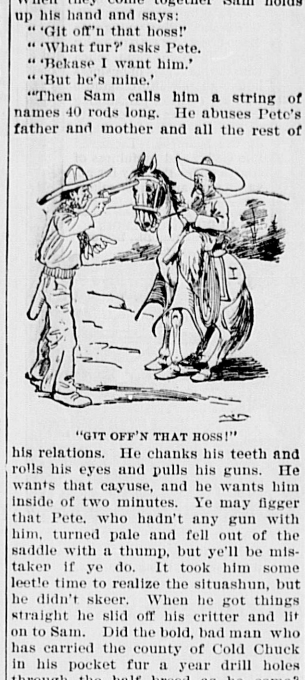
"'Git off'n that hoss!'

"'What fur?' asks Pete.

"'Bekase I want him.'

"'But he's mine.'

"Then Sam calls him a string of names 40 rods long. He abuses Pete's father and mother and all the rest of his relations. He chanks his teeth and rolls his eyes and pulls his guns. He wants that cayuse, and he wants him inside of two minutes. Ye may figger that Pete, who hadn't any gun with him, turned pale and fell out of the saddle with a thump, but ye'll be mistaken if ye do. It took him some leetle time to realize the situashun, but he didn't skeer. When he got things straight he slid off his critter and lit on to Sam. Did the bold, bad man who has carried the county of Cold Chuck in his pocket fur a year drill holes through the half breed as he come? Not a drill. Was thar an awful struggle lastin half an hour before victory perched on either banner? Not a struggle. That half breed, who was thought to be a worm of the dust, takes the bold, bad man by the nose and leads him around fur awhile. Then he strips him of his weepins, pulls his ears, slaps his jaw and kicks him around a bend of the trail.



"GIT OFF'N THAT HOSS!"

"What does the terrible terror of Cold Chuck county do? Hevin given hisself away as a coward and a blowhard does he fall over a cliff that men may furgit him? Does he strike out fur a p'int 1,000 miles away, that his name may never be known? Not much. He comes right back to town and to me, and the fust thing he says is:

"'Jedge, I want jestice.'

"'What sort of jestice?'

"'Jestice fur bein held up and robbed by Pete the Half Breed.'

"'But why didn't ye shute?'

"'He skulked up on me. Gimme jestice, jedge—gimme lots of it.'

"That was Arizona Sam, bold, bad man, and I believed his yarn and sent out a warrant and had Pete arrested. I was calkerlatin to gin him a mighty dose of jestice, but hearin his side of the story has changed my mind. 'Sam, the bluffer, stand up. Are ye denyin that what Pete says is true?'

"'He lit on me mighty sudden, jedge,' was the reply.

"'But you didn't try to pull a gun?'

"'Mebbe not.'

"'And you didn't fight?'

"'I don't think so.'

"'That's 'nuff. Ye ar' simply a great big blowhard and a bluffer, and ye've made every good man in this town back water. We'll be the laughin stock of Tin Cup, Pine Hill and all the other diggin's, and we'll feel the disgrace fur five y'ars. I can't send ye to jail fur bein a bluffer and a duffer, but I'm goin to sentence ye to be booted from this yere temple of jestice to the Red Dog saloon, and if ye ain't over the hill and out of town ten minits later I won't answer fur consequences. As fur Pete, he is sot at liberty, and he kin keep yer weepins and be the fust man to apply the boot. The rest of us, includin the court, will fall in arter him, and as ye feel yerself lifted cl'ar off the earth I hope ye may come to realize that though jestice is blind and moves along like a kyote with two legs broke, she keeps reachin out her hand till she gits the right critter by the neck.'"

M. QUAD.

Her Base Ingratitude.

When Duchenois, the great French actress, died, some one met an old man who had been her intimate friend and who was apparently crushed with sorrow. Kindly meant professions of sympathy and consolation failed to cheer him. "For," said he, "it is not so much her loss which troubles me as her base ingratitude. Can you credit it? She left me nothing in her will, and yet I dined with her at her own house three times a week regularly for 30 years!"

Little Interruptions.

"My boy," said the first proud papa, "has a bad habit of interrupting me when I'm talking. Your kid isn't old enough for that yet."

"No," replied the other. "My boy contents himself with interrupting me when I'm sleeping."—Philadelphia Press.

Edward IV enacted that every Englishman and every Irishman living with an Englishman should have an English bow of his own height.

A girl should learn to bake bread before she learns to paint. It is better to tickle the palate than to tickle the palette.—Chicago Daily News.

Nothing in the Wide World

has such a record for absolutely curing female ills and kidney troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Medicines that are advertised to cure everything cannot be specifics for anything.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will not cure every kind of illness that may afflict men, women and children, but proof is monumental that it will and does cure all the ills peculiar to women.

This is a fact indisputable and can be verified by more than a million women.

If you are sick don't experiment, take the medicine that has the record of the largest number of cures.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Polite, but Embarrassing.

A pretty little miss of about 14 summers nearly broke up a wedding party at Linwood a short while ago. It was about the first wedding that she had ever attended, and she felt the importance of the occasion very much. After the ceremony she noticed that the people went up to the bride and groom and made remarks to them. She supposed that they were words of congratulation or condolence or something of that sort, but her ideas of the proper thing to say under the circumstances were a little vague. Finally she whispered to an old friend of the family who was near by:

"What shall I say when I go up there?" she faltered.

"Oh, just anything to show them that you are glad they are married. Just something complimentary, you know."

In a few minutes the little miss had made her way to where the happy couple were receiving the congratulations. There was quite a crowd around, but she didn't mind them one bit. She marched straight up to the bride and, extending her hand, said:

"I wish you many happy returns of the day."

The remark convulsed every one in hearing, but the little miss left the church with the consciousness that she had observed the proprieties.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How the Carving Was Done.

"When I was a young man," said a San Francisco artist, "a friend of mine who returned from China brought home a lot of pearl shells beautifully etched or engraved with figures and landscapes on the inside of the shells. I did not marvel so much at the engraving as I did at the cheapness of the shells. I couldn't help thinking that some of the engravings must have taken a day or two to make, and yet they sold for little or nothing, my friend said.

"On my request he made an investigation of the subject and discovered that the Chinese had used the following plan: Instead of graving the picture into the hard shell, an operation that would have been laborious and slow, the Chinese drew the sketch on a little scrap of tea lead and inserted it into the pearl oyster shell when it was tender. The inside of the shell in this manner got an impression of the sketch from the tea lead picture, and as soon as it was sufficiently well printed the Chinese would take the lead out and insert it in another shell, and so on. That's how the carved shells came to be so cheap or at least that was the explanation that was made to me by my friend."

A Defender of Black Snakes.

The reporter was advised not to kill a black snake under any circumstances. An old, honest, reliable man explained this:

"Only a few days ago I saw a black racer whizzing around in a circle, his flaming eyes distended. His attention seemed riveted on something not far away. I advanced, and, to my astonishment, I saw a large rattlesnake coiled up in battle array. The black snake continued his circuits, getting a little nearer to its victim each time. After 10 or 15 minutes the rattlesnake dropped his head on the ground. Almost instantaneously the black snake pounced upon its victim. After securely fastening his teeth in the back of the rattlesnake's head he began his deadly coiling. Within five minutes that rattlesnake was dead. So don't kill a black snake."

The color came in the old gentleman's face as he was relating the above, and he said:

"Boys, black snakes are game, but they won't hurt you, for I had one for a pet for years, and because my old woman woke one night and found the snake in bed she raised an awful fuss and killed it."—Lebanon (Ky.) Enterprise.

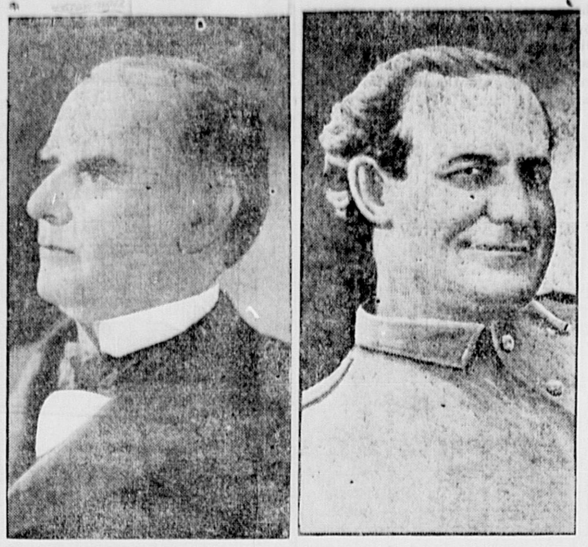
Boy and Woodchuck.

The joy of pursuing the woodchuck is a part of the happiness of rural life. The boy is lacking in physical development and in numerous mental and moral qualities growing out of the experience who has not spent a day pouring water down a woodchuck hole on the hillside with a view to drowning out the occupant. This is said to refresh the woodchuck, and, as for the boy, it toughens his muscles as no compulsory labor could do, and it cultivates patience, hope and persistency. Given a good brook, an ample hole and an industrious boy, a full day's work on the outside and a complacent woodchuck on the inside may be safely guaranteed.—Hartford Courant.

Morality.

On what is the whole of morality based? To live nobly and rightly in these five relations of life: Sovereign and subject, parent and child, husband and wife, elder and younger, brother and brother, friend and friend. To each of these belongs appropriate conduct. For a universal love of mankind without distinction of persons gives more to him to whom less is due and less to him to whom more is due.—Confucius' Law of Life.

WHICH?



The portraits of President McKinley and Mr. Bryan, published this week, are printed because of the many demands for the pictures. The picture of Mr. Bryan is not a chance kodaker's shot, but is reproduced from a large 12-inch picture, representing in full Colonel Bryan and General Lee sitting in front of their tent in Florida. The two men were admirably posed for the picture, which was sent to Lincoln and placed in a local photographer's window, where it remained for several months. The inference is, therefore, not unfair that the likeness was satisfactory to Mr. Bryan and his friends.

REPUBLICAN ISSUES.

Boiled Down, They Will All Be Found In the Full Dinner Pail.

"Our issue is the prosperity of the American people and the honor of the American nation. They are menaced by free silver at home and free rioting in the Philippines. Under the Republican party the country has been raised from dire depression to boundless prosperity, and the good name of the republic has been kept unsullied. Common sense tells you that if you preserve prosperity and the public faith, you must support the party which has created and maintained them. The record of the Republican party is the pledge of the election of McKinley and Roosevelt."—President Schurman of Cornell university.

"My fellow-citizens, you have heard a great deal of talk of late about the paramount issue. This issue, whatever it is, is yours. I saw it a moment ago among the trees—a full dinner pail. You may talk about expansion, anti-trust, silver, government by injunction, the constitution following the flag, and all the rest of it, but, fellow-citizens, I want to tell you that this whole issue boiled down is in that dinner pail. If this is a great nation, it is great because of its people. If it is a successful nation, it is so because of the industry of its people. What, my friends, is the object of the Democratic party in bringing in collateral issues, except to distract your attention from the very fact that you are prosperous, and that every promise of the Republican party made at St. Louis has been fulfilled; that every proposition has come to pass, and that you are reaping the benefits of those prophecies and promises. Now, it is a game of politics only to inject into this campaign those issues that are simply collateral."—Senator Hanna.

THE TRUST QUESTION.

Publicity One of the Best Remedies For Crushing Out Evil.

"Talk about the sincerity of the Democratic party on the trust question. Why, at Kansas City they put a plank in their platform denouncing trusts, but ignored Grover Cleveland, who once said, 'Public office is a public trust.' (Laughter.) The Democratic party in the city of New York has turned public office into an ice trust. There they are gouging the poor people out of their hard-earned wages for what to them is a necessity of life, while the very conspirators who formed the ice trust were gathered in Saratoga denouncing it."—Lieutenant Governor Woodruff.

"The Democrats referred to trusts in a single line in the Wilson bill. That's all they have done against trusts. Think of Croker and Van Wyck and all that crowd with their pockets bulging out with trust stock, putting in the platform 'We condemn the ice trust!' They come up with all the courage of that 'wicked flee when no man pursueth'"—Congressman Paine.

"A word as to trusts. Beyond a question the great industrial combinations which we group in popular parlance under the name of trusts have produced great and serious evils. There is every reason why we should try to abate those evils and to make men of wealth, whether they act individually or collectively, bear their full share of the country's burdens, and keep as scrupulously within the bounds of equity and morality as any of their neighbors. But wild and frantic denunciation does not do them the least harm, and simply postpones the day when we can make them amenable to proper laws. Hasty legislation of a violent type is either wholly ineffective against the evil, or else crushes the evil at the expense of crushing even more of good. One of the first things to obtain is publicity. We must be able by law to find out exactly what each corporation self will effect something toward remedying many evils. Moderation combined ing many evils. Moderation combined with resolution can alone secure results worth having."—Candidate Roosevelt.

President Schurman of Cornell university: "Mr. Bryan is the biggest boomer of bogies in the United States, but, as Lincoln remarked, you can't fool the people more than once. Our prosperity under the gold standard has pitilessly unmasked Mr. Bryan, but there is no escape for him from the silver issue to which he has pledged himself. His other issue is that of imperialism. I don't know of any one-man power here, except in Tammany hall."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

PROSPERITY IN THE WEST

Has Rapidly Advanced Under the Administration of President McKinley.

The Republican national committee, in order to secure some up-to-date facts of interest relative to financial conditions in the great agricultural sections of the United States west of the Allegheny mountains, sent out letters to several hundred business men in the large cities and in country towns of these sections.

"This county is 25 percent ahead of four years ago in general prosperity."—Union National bank, Grand Forks, N. D.

"Both savings and commercial deposits have increased with us about 50 percent, respectively, during the last four years; while credits of this district have increased about 25 percent. The improvement in the condition of the debtor class has been very material. Our merchants report vast improvements in collections."—M. S. Williams, Commercial National bank, Michigan.

"The agricultural interests in this whole community have improved to such an extent as is really remarkable, and contentment and plenty are shown on all hands, and only political disturbances occur. We only hope that four years more of such prosperity can be attained, for this community has never before been in such a prosperous condition."—S. C. Murray, president American National bank, Louisville, Ky.

"Ten farm mortgages are now paid off to every one that goes on record, while then (four years ago) none were paid off, and great quantities went on record."—C. S. Oleson, Security bank, Howard, S. D.

"Four years ago our sheep interests, which comprised almost wholly our borrowing class, were heavily in debt. Today, while they have not become loaners of money, they are far less in debt, and as a general rule are carrying increased flocks. If their flocks were reduced to the average of four years ago they would probably be out of debt."—H. H. Matteson, First National bank, Great Falls, Montana.

"I never knew a time when commercial paper was paid more promptly than today; our notary complains that he has no protesting to do. The rates of interest are now very low; this no doubt is due to the additional currency issued under the new law, the enormous production of gold in this country and more prosperous times generally."—J. R. Walsh, president Chicago National bank, Chicago, Ills.

"A number of our people in mercantile pursuits, who had borrowed money and were unable to pay four years ago, have largely reduced or wiped out their debts. Some who were in good financial condition have become very much better off. We do not know of any merchants of business capacity who have not very materially improved their position."—J. H. Dwight, First National bank, Duluth, Minn.

"I have incidentally discussed the political situation with many business men from Kentucky, most of whom are Democrats. They almost without exception indicate a purpose to vote the Republican ticket, as they are satisfied to let well enough alone, and they do not approve of the platform upon which the Democratic party stands."—Charles A. Hirsch, Fifth National bank, Cincinnati.

"Borrowers of five years ago have, to a considerable extent, become lenders of money. Many persons practically bankrupt four years ago have been enabled to realize on property which could not have been sold in 1896. Farm mortgages have decreased nearly one-half since 1896. The principal reason therefor is the universal prosperity brought on by a wise and judicious administration."—Ira P. Nye, First National bank, Eureka, Kas.

"Unless I am greatly mistaken, there will be a very material change in the political results in this state this fall. I make it a point to talk with farmers coming from different precincts, and from different sections of the state, and almost without an exception they tell me they know of many in their different localities who are going to let well enough alone and vote for McKinley. Many of them voted for Bryan four years ago. The general feeling here is that the Republicans can elect a governor, carry the legislature, and secure the electoral vote for McKinley."—S. H. Burnton, president First National bank, Lincoln, Neb.

Wherein They Were Alike.

A country minister who, though a poor man, was notoriously defective and hesitating in his style of delivery in the pulpit, was sitting having a cup of tea with one of the old spinsters connected with his congregation when he observed that the spout of the teapot was either choked or too narrow.

"Your teapot, Miss Kennedy," he remarked, "disna—disna rin weel."

"Ay, jist like yoursel', Mr. Broon," retorted the nettled lady. "It has an unco puir delivery."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 14.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xiv, 15-24. Memory Verses, 21-24—Golden Text, Luke xiv, 17—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.]

15. "Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God." His reference to recompense at the resurrection of the just seems to have led one of the company to make this remark. Moses was greatly affected by the recompense of the reward, Abraham by the city which hath foundations, Job looked for the resurrection of the body and Daniel associated the resurrection with the kingdom (Heb. xi, 10, 24-27; Job xix, 25-27; Dan. xii, 1-3). The thought that the redemption of God, which He has provided in Christ, is intended to fit us for heaven and take us there does not affect the believer as the greater truth that we are redeemed by His precious blood that we may be fitted to reign with Him when His kingdom shall be set up on this earth (Rev. v, 9, 10; Dan. vii, 27).

16, 17. "Come, for all things are now ready." It may be that the man who made the remark of the previous verse meant that he would be a fortunate man who would be good enough to enter the kingdom of God, but our Lord teaches in this parable that the kingdom is prepared for all who will accept the invitation to enter. It is like a king making a marriage for his son and providing wedding garments for all who will come, it being required of those invited that they accept the invitation and the robe provided and enjoy the king's bounty (Math. xxii, 1-14). No one is able to fit himself for the presence of the King, but the King provides everything and sends out His invitations, saying, "Come, for all is ready." Compare carefully the gracious invitations in Isa. i, 18; lv, 1, 2; Math. xi, 28-30; Rev. xxii, 17, and John iii, 16. In the first illustration of God's redemption in the Scriptures the coats of skins obtained by the shedding of blood, the Lord provided all, and the only thing required of guilty Adam and Eve was to discard their own efforts, the fig leaf aprons and accept the Lord's provision (Gen. iii, 21). They did not help the Lord one whit to obtain those robes.

18. "And they all with one consent began to make excuse." They despised His invitation and His kindness. "They mocked the messengers of God and despised His words and misused His prophets" (II Chron. xxxvi, 16). "They believed not in God and trusted not in His salvation; they did flatter Him with their mouth, and they lied unto Him with their tongues" (Ps. lxxviii, 22, 36). "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not; He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not" (John i, 10, 11). The despisers of this parable, like Adam and Eve hiding among the trees of the garden, seek to put the gifts of God between Him and themselves. This first despiser talks of a piece of ground which needs his inspection, not considering that the earth is the Lord's, and only by His grace was the money with which he bought it in his possession. Self is first in his case.

19. This excuse is as weak as and on the same line as the other. It is certainly very unusual to buy land without seeing it or to buy oxen without proving them. It is another case of being self occupied, self centered and despising the kind invitation. The cattle on a thousand hills are His, and He giveth life to all creatures, and even these dumb creatures put their owners to shame, for it is written, "The ox knoweth his owner and the ass his master's crib, but Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider" (Isa. i, 3).

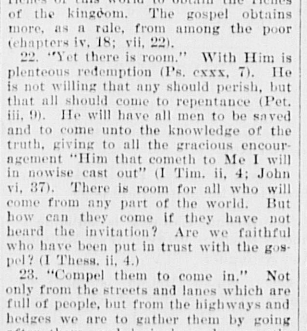
20. "And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come." In Gen. i and ii we have the dry land with grass, herbs and trees; then all creatures, and last of all Adam and Eve and their marriage, and all things and creatures placed under their control. In Rev. xix to xxii we have the marriage of the Lamb, the last Adam and Eve, and the whole earth the Lord's, and all creatures enjoying the liberty of the glory of the children of God (Rom. viii, 21). Those who think more of their own little farm or yoke of oxen or home affairs than of His kingdom and glory are like these despisers, but those who seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness will have all these things added to them (Math. vi, 33).

21. "Bring in hither the poor and the maimed and the halt and the blind." He speaks of the master of the house doing just what He had advised the master of the house where He then was to do (verse 13). Those who had possessions having refused his invitation, he invites those who have no possessions, nothing of this world to entangle them. In chapter xviii, 24, 25, He taught that it was very difficult for those who have the riches of this world to obtain the riches of the kingdom. The gospel obtains more, as a rule, from among the poor (chapters iv, 18; vii, 22).

22. "Yet there is room." With Him is plenteous redemption (Ps. cxxx, 7). He is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance (Pet. iii, 9). He will have all men to be saved and to come unto the knowledge of the truth, giving to all the gracious encouragement "Him that cometh to Me I will in nowise cast out" (I Tim. ii, 4; John vi, 37). There is room for all who will come from any part of the world. But how can they come if they have not heard the invitation? Are we faithful who have been put in trust with the gospel? (I Thess. ii, 4.)

23. "Compel them to come in." Not only from the streets and lanes which are full of people, but from the highways and hedges we are to gather them by going after them, and lovingly and earnestly we are to constrain them. True it is the Spirit's work to convince of sin, but He uses men and women as His messengers, and as we go with the invitation and some believe and some believe not we have the comfort of knowing that all that the Father giveth to Christ shall come to Him (John vi, 37).

24. Those who, having heard, refuse will be shut out, and terrible is the language used concerning such (Prov. i, 24-27; II Thess. i, 7-9). While His salvation is fully provided and freely given by Him to all who come to Him and all such shall be in His kingdom, yet there are special privileges and honors for those who are willing to be His whole hearted disciples, and of these He speaks in the rest of this chapter. See I Cor. iii, 14, 15.



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FRAZER
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THIS IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
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I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

CHARACTER IN HAIR.

AN INDEX TO A MAN'S HABITS AND DISPOSITION.

The Theory of a Barber Who Claims to Be Able to Read His Customers Like a Book by a Study of Their Hair, Beard and Mustache.

"Want to know something about my science of hairology?" said a prominent hairdresser in reply to a question put to him by the writer. "Certainly. Sit down in that chair, and I'll soon convince you that there's a good deal in it.

"You sleep on your right side, don't you?" he continued, after looking sharply for a few seconds at his visitor. "Ah, I thought that would arouse your attention! How do I know that? Easily enough.

"I noticed that the right side of your mustache droops and that the hair was thinning, while on the left side there is a decided tendency to curl up, and the hair is thicker. It is the same with the hair on your head. Through constant lying on that side the circulation is impeded, and the hair does not receive enough nourishment; hence the indication which enables me to tell you the position you assume when in bed.

"A study of the hair gives a man a better insight into the character, habits and disposition of his fellow men than either palmistry or phrenology. Give me ten minutes to study the appearance of a man's hair, including his beard and mustache, and I will undertake to tell that man more about himself than any palmist who ever traced the lines on his hands or any phrenologist who ever felt his bumps.

"For instance, although you are slight in build, you are very strong, and the dead weight which you can lift would surprise most people. Your hair tells me that. It is curly and coarse.

"People with curly hair are stronger than others, and the coarser it is the stronger they are. Your hair, though curly, is orderly and smooth, showing that your habits run along the same smooth line. If it had been running riot, and straight hair will do that, I should have said that you were rather an eccentric individual, the extent of the eccentricity being in accordance with the roughness.

"The color of the hair, too, is an indication of character. Dark haired people are deeper thinkers, capable of deeper emotions than their light haired fellows, but the latter are more susceptible to surrounding influences than the former and make up in quickness of feeling what they lack in depth.

"You have heard the expression, 'Ginger for pluck.' It's true. They are all fighters, notwithstanding their undoubted good nature. If you ever get into a tight corner and can ask a red haired man to help you, it will be all right with you. His good nature will make him respond promptly to the appeal, and his disposition will do the rest.

"The manner in which a man keeps his hair is also an indication of his habits. The ordinary man, generally speaking, doesn't care anything about the style in which his hair and beard are trimmed, but he likes them to be neat. The methodical business man shows his method by having his hair always neat and always combed and brushed in exactly the same way. If you could measure the position of the parting or count the number of hairs on either side of it, I really believe there wouldn't be any variation worth talking about during any selected period of time. He is just as neat when he enters the barber's shop as when he leaves it. If you were to watch that man's hair, you would be able to tell whether he was suffering any reverses of fortune in business. In proportion to the anxiety experienced through trouble, so would his hair be neglected.

"The man who is not methodical will exhibit a head that bears a resemblance to a bird's nest after a violent scrimmage with some bigger bird. He pays no attention to his hair, and after I have spent much time and care in putting it in order he will jam his hat over his hair in a jaunty manner and upset the result of my labor in the twinkling of an eye, but such a trifle does not upset him. He is a happy go lucky sort of fellow.

"Just turn your eye upon that man who came in a second ago," said the hairdresser, lowering his voice and indicating the object of his remark by a quick glance in that direction. "Look at his beard. You will notice that it is all knotty. Well, my assistant has taken him in hand, but I'll bet that my man would have forfeited his dinner rather than wait upon him if he could have helped it.

"A man with beard and hair as awkward as that is the most difficult man on earth to please. He's always changing his mind, and you never know how to take him. He may be as nice as pie when he sits down, but before he has been there five minutes it will be a simple impossibility to do anything to his liking.

"Whenever I come across a man who is extra particular I am sure that that individual will bear watching. I am suspicious of him because I know by experience that the man who is not above doing something more or less 'shady' almost invariably betrays a keen anxiety that his hair and beard shall be scrupulously neat and trimmed in the very latest style."—London Tit-Bits.

A Man With a History.

"Do you see that very ordinary looking man over there?"

"Yes. What of it?"

"He's a man with a history."

"A man with a history! What has he ever done?"

"Nothing at all. He's selling the history by subscription."—Chicago Post.

The Picture and the Frame.

A well known artist used to tell a good story concerning his first academy picture. He was favored by many visitors to see it, his frame maker among the number. This good fellow took his stand before the work and seemed buried in profound admiration.

"Well," said the painter, "what do you think of it, John?"

"Think of it, sir? Why, it's perfect. You won't see one better, I know. Mr. —— has got one just like it."

"What!" said the amazed artist. "A picture just like that?"

"Oh," replied the frame maker, "I wasn't talking about pictures. I was speaking of the frame. You may believe me, sir, it's the frames as gets 'em in, and that is just a beauty!"

"In de case ob er good many men," remarked Uncle Ephe, "de lung power am no indication ob de brain power."—Colorado Springs Gazette.

The only proper place for the practical joker is the "dangerous" ward of an insane asylum.—Philadelphia Gazette.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles J. Quigley to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated September 9th, 1897, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2594, Page 348, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises described in said mortgage, on

Monday, October 29th, 1900,

at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn (near Foster street), bounded and described as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises at a stake and stones on the south bank of the brook leading from the "Town Meadow," so-called, and at land of Dow; thence the line runs easterly by the southerly bank of said brook about two hundred and forty-two (242) feet to land of Foster; thence turning the line runs southerly partly by land of said Foster and by land described in deed of said Foster to Thomas T. Long, dated June 8, 1885, one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to land now or late of Amos C. Richardson, and formerly of George Moore; thence turning the line runs westerly by land of said Richardson and by land of heirs of Oliver Bacon two hundred and fifty-two (252) feet to a private street laid out and running by the home formerly occupied by Oliver Bacon, and now known as Ellis street; thence turning the line runs northerly on and by said street and by land now or late of Dow, one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to the point of beginning; together with a right of way over a strip of land described in deed of Jarius H. Foster to Thomas T. Long, dated June 8, 1885, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1769, Page 343, to which deed and record reference is hereby made for fuller description of said easement. For grantor's title see two deeds from Thomas T. Long dated May 13th, 1891, recorded with said Deeds.

$100.00 to be paid by the purchaser at time of sale. Further terms at sale.

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By John C. Buck, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Mass., October 1, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Nathaniel C. Means to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated July 11th, 1895, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2385, Page 419, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on

Tuesday, October 30, 1900,

at half past three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein substantially described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of said Woburn, containing 4900 square feet, being lots numbered three and four, block 14, section A, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the westerly corner of the granted premises, at the junction of Darthmouth street with Chester Avenue; thence the line runs northeasterly on said Chester Avenue 70 feet to lot number 5 in said block; thence turning at right angles to Chester Avenue and running southeasterly by said lot number 5 seventy feet to lot number two in said block; thence turning and running southwesterly by said lot number two, seventy feet to said Dartmouth street; thence turning and running nothwesterly on and by said Dartmouth street seventy feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by Edward S. Eaton by deed dated February 21st, A. D., 1889, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1909, Page 279, together with the right of way over said streets and avenues in common with others having equal rights therein.

$100.00 to be paid by purchaser at time of sale. Further terms at sale.

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By John C. Buck, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Oct. 3, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John J. Jennings, to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated December 8th, 1898, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2708, Page 161, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises, described in said mortgage, on

Tuesday, October, 30th, 1900,

at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the the premises conveyed by said mortgage, and therein described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Conn street, containing about fifty-six hundred (5600) square feet, being lot numbered "ten," on a plan of lots, belonging to R. B. Richardson and H. M. Parker, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Southerly by said Conn street, fifty (50) feet; easterly by lot numbered "thirteen" on said plan, about one hundred and eleven (111) feet; northerly by lot numbered "eleven," on said plan fifty (50) feet; westerly by lot numbered "seven" on said plan, about one hundred and twelve (112) feet; being the same premises conveyed to Helene Jennings by R. Brooks Richardson by deed dated December 7, 1883, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1655, Page 81. For my title see will of said Helene Jennings, on file in the Probate office for said County of Middlesex.

$100.00 to be paid by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Further terms at sale.

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By John C. Buck, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Oct. 2d, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Daniel McMahon to Thomas Salmon, dated December 8th, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2329, Page 287, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on

Monday, October 29, 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, in the southerly side of a private way leading easterly out of Centre street, containing three thousand four hundred and twenty-seven (3427) square feet, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly on and by said private way there measuring about sixty (60) feet; easterly on and by land of Winn and Johnson, formerly of George Flagg, there measuring about forty-eight (48) feet; southerly by land of Sheehan, now or formerly, there measuring about sixty (60) feet; westerly by land of McCarthy, there measuring about sixty six (66) feet, being the same premises described in deed of George Flagg to me, dated July 6, 1869, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1087, Page 464.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THOMAS SALMON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, October 3d, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Sarah J. Ordway, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and S. S. Ordway, husband of said Sarah Ordway, to George H. Larrabee, dated April 10, 1890, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1966, page 244, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on

Monday, October 29, 1900,

at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot or tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows:—Northerly by Fowle Street, about one hundred and forty-seven feet; westerly by Sourel Street, about three hundred and nine-five and ½ feet; southerly by land now or formerly owned by Sparrow Horton, about two hundred and nineteen feet; easterly by Eastern Avenue, about three hundred ninety-five and ¼ feet,—containing about 72,376 square feet.

Subject, however, to a prior mortgage on which the principal sum of thirty-seven hundred dollars ($3700) is now due, and subject also to taxes assessed thereon for 1899 and 1900.

$300 in cash will be required of the purchaser at time and place of sale, other terms at sale.

SUSIE E. LARABEE, Executrix of the will of George H. Larabee, present holder of said mortgage.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney,
Woburn, October 5, 1900.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. L. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19. 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 46.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43, 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 9.33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after January 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a.m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard Square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

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from steam or hot water heating coils or raidiators below the boilers can be brought back by gravity alone. I make a specialty of such work. Let me solve your problems. It costs you nothing if I fail.
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Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Caiaan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

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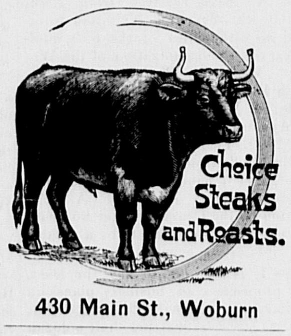
George Durward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H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
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LAWRENCE READE,
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No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

HUNTING SWORDFISH

IRONING THE BIG FELLOWS IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC.

The Mastheadman and Striker Are the Battery Upon Whom Success Depends, While the Doryman's Work Is the Most Novel and Exciting.

It was toward the close of a Friday afternoon that we sighted our first swordfish. We had been working our way out toward George's Banks against variable head winds for three days and were lounging about the schooner's deck thoroughly tired of doing nothing when a cry from the masthead sent every man scurrying to his place like the last bell at school.

"Hard up! Hard up!"

"Steady her!"

"Keep off a little!"

"Hard down!"

It was all over in a minute. The vessel bore down as true as a whistle for the fish, the striker ironed him securely, the warp whizzed through the cook's hands until it was all played out and the barrel buoy thrown overboard, a dory was lowered away with a rush, and one of the men rowed off to haul the catch, while the schooner continued her course on the lookout for another.

There were eight of us on board, including the skipper and the cook, and except myself all "down east" fishermen who had hunted the swordfish for many seasons. The hold of our schooner was filled with ice, and we had fitted with provisions enough to stay out a month if necessary in order to get a good load of fish. Most of the swordfish that are taken on the New England coast come from George's Banks, a high ledge about 50 miles each way, covered by 30 or 40 fathoms of water, which lies about 300 miles east of New York and is the great fishing ground of the north Atlantic. The swordfish make this their summer home, usually from about the middle of June to the middle of September.

There are at least six places to be filled on a vessel when catching swordfish, and the average crew contains from 8 to 12 men. These must be a mastheadman, who watches for the fish as they swim along near the top of the water, their back and tail fins just above the surface, and whose work it is when one has been sighted to call out directions to the man at the wheel so as to put the vessel close to the fish. Then there is the striker, who stands on a small stand at the head of the bowsprit to iron the fish when it comes within reach. For this purpose he has a long pole with an iron pike on the end of it. To the end of the pike is attached a dart which in turn is fastened to a rope known as the warp. The warp, containing about 100 fathoms, is coiled up on the deck with its farther end made fast to a barrel buoy. In ironing a fish the dart is thrust right through him, leaving it buttoned on the other side when the pole is drawn out.

As soon as a fish is struck he heads for bottom, and it is the work of the warp tender, who is commonly the cook, to pay off the warp carefully and throw overboard the barrel buoy when it is all gone. Then a doryman rows out, picks up the barrel and hauls on his fish until he has tired him enough to pull him alongside of the dory, when he lances him in the gills, catches his tail with a gaff, runs a strap around it and makes the fish fast to the dory until the schooner returns and hoists the catch aboard. In addition to these four places there must be a helmsman and a man to tend sheets. As most boats carry four dories, moreover, there must be hands enough to man all these at once if necessary, the dorymen who are not otherwise engaged staying with the mastheadman on the foretopmast, which instead of having a sail is rigged with a number of seats, the top one of which is known as the crow's nest.

Although we were always well fed, we ate no fresh meat during the trip. Corned beef, salt horse, "chicken," alias smoked herring, and slack salted codfish composed our bill of fare in this direction. We never cut a swordfish, and indeed when I asked one of the men who had been catching them for years what they tasted like he said he believed they were a good deal like halibut, but he had never eaten any. Of course there is sufficient reason for never cutting a swordfish in that the average crew could hardly dispose of one during an ordinary trip. It seemed ridiculous, however, that although we were on the finest cod and haddock grounds on the coast there was not a vestige of a hook or line on board with which we might have had fresh fish whenever we so elected. It was like going to the country to find that farmers have no cream on the table and that their supply of fresh vegetables is often inferior to what you can get in the city.

The mastheadman and the striker are regarded as the two most important persons in swordfishing. They are the battery upon whom everything else depends. The work of the doryman is the most novel and exciting, however. A respectable swordfish runs between 10 and 15 feet in length, weighing anywhere from 100 to 600 pounds, and it often takes several hours to tire him out, while there is always a chance that he may come up under your dory and smash a hole through the bottom with his sword or that you may be lost by the schooner in the thick weather.—Boston Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

Gilbert's Satire.

W. S. Gilbert meeting the editor of Punch one day remarked as he was leaving him:

"By the bye, Burnand, I suppose a great number of funny stories are sent into your office?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Burnand, "thousands."

"Then, my dear fellow, why don't you publish them?" replied Mr. Gilbert as he put out his hand to say goodby.

ONLY A CROOKED CENT.

When the Young Woman Thought It Was Gold, She Got Nervous.

The car had just rounded "dead man's curve" at Fourteenth street, when a daintily clad young woman swished something out of her hand which as it struck the street was followed by a sharp metallic sound.

"What was that you threw away, my dear?" asked her companion, another girl about the same age.

"Money," laconically responded the thrower.

"Money!" continued her companion in a horrified tone of voice. "Why, it sounded like gold."

"My gracious!" shrieked the thrower. "Have I thrown away one of those goldpieces?"

By this time several of the passengers had arisen from their seats and were looking in an indignant way at the conductor for not stopping the car. He, however, was one of those high collared, stoical young men who boss things on the Broadway cars, and the excitement created by the money thrower did not cause him to turn a hair. All this time the car was bowling as merrily along as Broadway cars ever do bowl, and it was getting farther and farther away from the money. One or two of the passengers were about to jump off the car, but then they thought better of it and turned their gaze anxiously on the young woman, who was hunting frantically through her purse. Just as it seemed the strain would be too much for the excited passengers to bear longer the fair thrower looked up smilingly at her companion and murmured sweetly:

"It's all right, my dear. It wasn't a goldpiece after all."

"What was it, then?" asked the second young woman.

"Only a crooked penny," replied the thrower. "I always throw away crooked pennies for luck."

Then both girls softly giggled, while the other passengers, looking both foolish and disgusted, resumed their seats.—New York Tribune.

ORIGIN OF THE TERM "MOB"

Used In Its First Meaning In Time of Chaucer.

As indicating the populace, proverbially fickle and easy to be moved (mobile, from Latin mobillis), the expression "the mobile people" is as old as the time of Chaucer, but in its later sense, that of the disorderly crowd, and in its contracted form, "mob," it is not older than the postrestoration period. In Roger North's Examen, 1740, reference is made to the Green Ribbon club, 1680-2, and the writer adds:

"I may note that the rabble first changed their title and were called the mob in the assemblies of this club—first mobile vulgus, then contracted in one syllable." It was used hesitatingly at first by Dryden ("Don Sebastian," 1690), Durfy ("Commonwealth of Women," 1688) and Shadwell ("Squire of Alsatia," 1688), and Richardson points out that Dryden uses both "mobile" and "mob" in the sense of rabble, the former in the stage directions as the common word, the latter as if it had not long been introduced.

In 1711 The Spectator instances "mob" as an example of the popular tendency to curtail many of our words in familiar writings and conversation. The verb "to mob," derived of course as above, does not occur until the period of Horace Walpole, many years later, and Shakespeare's expression, "the mobled queen" ("Hamlet"), refers not to the "mob" (mobile), but to the headdress in disorder.—Boston Transcript.

Would Come Anyhow.

The Rev. Father Staunton of the well known Church of St. Alban, Holborn, is a humorist in his way and often tells with inimitable effect a droll story in the course of his sermon which sends through the congregation a gentle ripple of merriment. On Sunday he satirized the ambition of certain people to use words of which they did not know the meaning. Many of them were fond of sticking the letters "D. V." in all sorts of places instead of using the plain, homely English phrase "God willing." He knew one gentleman, rather shaky in his Latin, who in a letter to a friend wrote "I will be with you 'D. V.' on Monday, but anyway on Tuesday."—London Telegraph.

Why She Was Right.

Haydn had a peculiar way of determining the time in which a piece of music should be sung. On one occasion a female singer in high esteem at court had been appointed to sing one of Haydn's compositions. At the rehearsal she and the conductor differed as to the time of the music. The matter was to be settled by referring it to Haydn himself. When called on to decide, he asked the conductor if the singer was handsome.

"Very," was the reply, "and a special favorite with the prince."

"Then she is right," replied Haydn.

Nosebleed.

To stop bleeding at the nose, cut some blotting paper about an inch square, roll it about the size of a lead pencil and put it up the nostril that is bleeding. The hollow in it will allow the sufferer to breathe. The blood will fill the space between the tube and the nose and will very soon coagulate and cease to flow.

A Contractor.

Knicker—You say your son is a contractor. What is his special line?

Bocker—Debts.

A man who inadvertently steps upon a banana peel has doubts about the sustaining power of the fruit.—St. Louis Star.

English archers in battle used the longbow. French archers the crossbow. The longbow was certainly the better.

Difficult Color Scheme.

"The baby has his father's nose, don't you think?"

"Nonsense! Nature could no more reproduce that nose than she could reproduce a Turner sunset."—Detroit Journal.

How He Got Ill.

Mrs. Askins—What makes Mr. Moddlin so sick?

Mrs. Moddlin—Oh, he was out last night drinking somebody's health.—Town Topics.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

CLEVELAND'S
Superior Baking Powder

may cost a little more per can, but it insures perfect, wholesome food. In fact, it is more economical in the end, because it goes further in leavening and never spoils the food.

Cleveland's Baking Powder used always in making the biscuit and cake saves both health and money.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK.

You cannot, if you value good health, afford to use cheap, low-grade, alum baking powders. They are apt to spoil the food; they do endanger the health. All physicians will tell you that alum in food is poisonous.

A Wife's Repartee.

A party of young men were taking dinner a few nights ago at a fashionable cafe, when one of them who is somewhat of a jester called the waiter and said:

"John, go and call Main —— on the 'phone. If a woman answers, it will be my wife. Tell her that I instructed you to say that I am in the police station for a few hours and will not be at home for dinner. Say to her that the possibilities are that I shall not be at home tonight. Understand me, sir?"

John winked a couple of times in a knowing way, bowed deferentially and suggested:

"Supposin"—

"Supposing nothing, sir! If she asks who is talking, tell her it is the turnkey at the Central station, and she'll never know who told her the lie."

The waiter shambled away and was presently seen to be having a good deal of fun with himself. The jester inferred that it might have something to do with his case and called him over.

"What's amusing you, John?"

"Wouldn't like to tell you, sir; at least right here."

"I guess these fellows understand. Let 'er go!"

"Missus says to tell her husband she is glad he is so nicely located for the night. She knows where he is for once."—Cleveland Leader.

Wonderful Courage.

That was a magnificent feat performed by a French regiment when they were fighting the Austrians. It happened a long time ago, but the incident was marked by such superlative valor that it will never be forgotten.

The regiment, under Colonel Walhubert, was sent to take an intrenchment of the Austrians in the heights of the Simplon pass. Arriving at the point, they found the enemy solidly intrenched in what appeared to be an impregnable position. In front of their redoubts and quite separating them from the French force was a deep chasm through which ran a mountain torrent.

How to get across was a problem seemingly impossible to solve. But the colonel was equal to it. He found a long, straight tree with a trunk almost a foot in thickness. This he ordered to be cut down, and the trunk was actually thrust across the chasm under a galling fire. The colonel gave the word to pass over—one man at a time.

The first was shot and pitched down to death in the chasm. The second and third shared his fate, but presently a few succeeded in the desperate attempt. Then the colonel followed, formed the little party on the other side and charged. The enemy, dumfounded at such extraordinary bravery, left their position and fled.—Cassell's.

His One Brave Deed.

She was a hero worshiper.

Often she would read history just to find some new hero to worship.

Otherwise she would read such novels as "Beautiful Betsy, the Belle of the Brassworks; or, The Baronet's Bride."

Of course this made her feel that she had married beneath her, for her husband had not grown round shouldered from wearing heavy medals.

Occasionally she would tell him that she wished he was a hero.

Once the foolish man told her that he would be a hero if he had a chance.

"You would?" she said in tones of incredulity. "Did you ever do anything in your life that looked like bravery or that seemed valorous in after years?"

He thought of the day when they played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" and he gave the minister $10 and she became his wife.

But he didn't say anything about it.

For a true hero never talks about his glorious, daring deeds.

So she never knew that her husband was a hero.

Isn't it a sad, sad story?—Baltimore American.

The oldest house in England stands near St. Albans' abbey. It is octagonal in shape and the walls of its lower story are of great thickness. It is 1,100 years old and is still fit for habitation.

Vultures and Rattlesnakes.

When the international boundary commission resurveyed the lines between the United States and Mexico, there were naturalists in the party. Dr. Mearns, who, with his assistants, collected many specimens of birds and mammals, tells of a fight in the air between a California vulture and a rattlesnake which he saw while exploring the Cocopah mountains of Lower California.

It was in the early morning. The big bird had seized the snake behind the head and was struggling upward with its writhing, deadly burden. The snake's captor appeared aware that its victim was dangerous. The burden was heavy, as the reptile was nearly five feet long.

The grip of the bird on the snake's body was not of the best. The snake seemed to be squirming from its captor's talons, at least sufficiently to enable it to strike. Its triangular head was seen to recoil and dart at the mass of feathers.

It did this once or twice, and then, with a shriek, the vulture dropped its prey. The bird was probably 500 feet or so above the observers. The astonished men were then treated to a spectacle seldom seen. Few birds but a vulture could accomplish such a feat.

The instant the snake escaped from the bird's clutches it dropped earthward like a shot, and, like a shot, the bird dropped after it, catching it in midair with a grip that caused death. At any rate, the snake ceased to wriggle, and the vulture soared away to a mountain peak to devour its hard earned meal.—Youth's Companion.

Origin of "Under the Rose."

In Greek mythology the rose was the symbol of silence, as it was said that Cupid, the son of Venus, gave the god of silence a golden rose as a bribe to conceal the amours of the goddess of love. It was, therefore, sculptured on the ceilings of banqueting halls and placed as a sign above the doors of questionable resorts. Guests at feasts were crowned with roses to intimate that their conversations while in their cups were not to be repeated elsewhere.

The phrase obtained currency in Greece after Pausanias, the admiral of the Greek fleet, plotted with Xerxes to betray the cause of the Greeks by surrendering the ships, the negotiations being conducted in a small banqueting hall, the roof of which was, as usual, covered with sculptured roses. The plot, however, was discovered and orders given for the arrest of the traitor. Pausanias endeavored to make his refuge in a temple which possessed the right of asylum. Unwilling to violate the sanctity of the place by forcibly removing him and still more unwilling to allow him to escape, his fellow citizens walled up every entrance and, by one account, left him to die of starvation; by another, killed him by unroofing the building and throwing down the tiles on his head.

A Lazy Beggar.

I once had a conversation, said an Isle of Man bank manager, speaking of Hall Caine, with two old friends of mine, a farmer and his buxom wife, who live within a few yards of Greeba castle, the great Manx author's residence. Hall Caine had just taken up his abode in his new house, and I started the conversation by saying to the worthy farmer and wife:

"So you have the great Hall Caine near you now?"

Farmer and Wife—Aye, man.

Farmer's Wife—And what tremenjus style they are keeping! It's amazing.

Farmer—And what's he doing for a living, Mr. ——?

Bank Manager (greatly astonished)—What, don't you know he is a popular author?

Farmer—And what's that?

Bank Manager—Why, he writes successful books.

Farmer (with a fine show of contempt)—The lazy beggar!

I need hardly say, concluded my correspondent, that I collapsed.

The mineral resources of western Siberia are vast. Between Tomsk and Kooznesk lie 60,000 square kilometers (23,167 square miles) of coal lands which have never been touched.

Played It to the Limit.

Many writers have declared that an Irish gentleman's hospitality is unlimited, but this is a slight exaggeration, as is shown by a story borrowed from a book of Irish memories.

Jerry McCartie was often the guest of friends who on account of his pleasant ways extended to him that sort of old Irish hospitality which enabled a visitor in my own family who came for a fortnight to stay for six years.

In McCartie's case the visit stretched to nearly double that time. After eight or nine years, however, his kinsman got a little tired of his guest and let him know of his old mansion's proposed renovation and that he had signed a contract for having it painted from garret to cellar.

"By George," said Jerry, "it's fortunate that I don't object to the smell of paint, and it will be well to have some one to keep an eye on the painters now that the wall fruit is ripening."

Some months passed. Then his host informed him that he was going to be married, adding, "I thought I'd tell you in good time, so that you could make leisurely preparations to go, as the lady and you may not hit it off as well as you and I do."

With tearful eyes Jerry grasped his cousin's hand, saying:

"Oh, Dan, dear, you have my hearty thanks for your consideration; but, dear, dear boy, surely if you can put up with her I can."

The Rogues' Refuge.

There is one corner of Central America that is at present a perfect paradise for men who have committed any crime. It is a place where the outcasts of the world's society rule the land of their adoption and where the officials of the government protect all thieves that come to them and make it dangerous for any detective to molest them.

This is the republic of Honduras, one of the least advanced of the states of South or Central America. Honduras indeed is a curious mixture of jungle and gigantic forest, of cocoa and of rubber trees, of bugs, vampires, snakes and crocodiles—of all manner of things that creep and crawl and sting and bite; a region where life in the daytime is a mockery and at night one feels as though sleeping in red pepper.

Here, in every hamlet and city, are to be found men from different lands, mostly outlaws from their own country. Chicago, Boston, New York and Philadelphia all furnish their quota. England, France, Italy and even far away Russia have their share. They make no attempt at concealment, bear the names they were born to bear and go along about their business as if the laws of their own country had not declared them outcasts.—London Express.

Naming the Chinese Baby.

In China girls are called instead of Mary Ann or Marguerite "Spring Peach," "Cloudy Moon," "Celestial Happiness" or what may not be considered so nice, "Come-along-a-little-brother" or "Add-a-younger-brother" or "Lead-everlasting-younger-brothers." The latter means that a son would have been more welcome than a little "go away child," as they call the girls. They belong to the family of the husbands to be and do not count in the family of their birth, so that when a Chinaman is asked, "How many children have you?" he makes no count of the girls, although he may have ten. The boys only he counts, and his reply will indicate only the number of boys.

He gives his sons such names as "Ancestral Piety," "Ancestral Knowledge," "Practical Industry," "Able to Sing Out," "Second God of Learning," "Excite the Clouds," "Beginning of Joy," "All Virtue Complete." The little slaves who begin life as household drudges before they graduate lower answer to such names as "As You Please," "Sparrows' Crumbs," "Joy to Serve," "Your Happiness," "Not For Me."—Kansas City Journal.

Impossible.

The Prosecutor—By the way, weren't you once arrested for horse stealing in Arizona?

The Witness—Fer horse stealin? In Arizony? I'm still a-livin, ain't I?—Indianapolis Press.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 19, 1900.

Mr. Bryan should cede the sovereignty of his farm at Lincoln, Neb., to Spain or France. The land was acquired by the United States without the "consent of the governed" by another Democrat, Thomas Jefferson. How Mr. Bryan can consent to live in Nebraska, when this circumstance is considered, is unexplainable.

"If there is any one who believes the Gold Standard is a good thing, or that it must be maintained, I warn him not to cast his vote for me because I promise him it will not be maintained in this country longer than I am able to get rid of it."—Hon. William Jennings Bryan, Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 16, 1896.

The Party (Democratic) stands where it did in 1896 on the Money Question.—Wm. J. Bryan, Zanesville, O., Sept. 4. 1900.

I do not share in the apprehension felt by many as to the danger of governments being weakened or destroyed by reason of their extension of territory.—Ulyssis S. Grant.

Mr. W. R. Hearst, Editor and Proprietor of the New York *Journal*, the San Francisco *Examiner*, and the Chicago *American*, all Democratic, made the following utterance in the *Examiner*:

"MR. BRYAN MAY THINK HE IS CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE, AND THAT HIS SILLY TALK ABOUT 'IMPERIALISM' MOVES THEM, BUT HE WILL SOON FIND OUT THAT AMERICANS ARE AS MUCH IN FAVOR OF EXPANSION TO-DAY AS THEY WERE WHEN THEY APPLAUDED THE ACQUISITION OF THE LOUISIANA TERRITORY BY THAT NOTED IMPERIALIST, THOMAS JEFFERSON."

WASHINGTON urged the acquisition of Canada.

HAMILTON'S VIEWS—"We ought to look to the possession of Florida and Louisiana."

JEFFERSON declared for Extensive Empire and Self-Government; and acquisition of Cuba.

JACKSON said—"Never cede any land or boundary of the Republic but always add to it, thus extending Freedom."

BUCHANAN said—"Expansion is the future policy of our country and only cowards fear and oppose it."

DOUGLAS' VIEWS—"As fast as our interests and destiny require additional territory I am in for it."

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN advocated the acquisition of Canada.

KEEP THE FLAG FLYING.

Republican Ticket.

For President,	William McKinley
For Vice President,	Theodore Roosevelt
For Governor,	W. Murray Crane
For Lieut. Governor,	John L. Bates
For Secretary of State,	William M. Olin
For Treasurer,	E. S. Bradford
For Auditor,	Henry C. Turner
For Attorney General,	Hosea M. Knowlton
For Congress, 5th District,	William S. Knox
For Senator, M.-E. District,	Alva S. Wood
For Representatives, 28th District,	Frank E. Wetherell Arthur E. Roberts

Republican RALLY!

The Republicans of Woburn and vicinity will hold a GRAND RALLY in

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,

Friday Ev'g, Nov. 2,

To which everybody is cordially invited.
The principal speakers are to be:

Hon. John L. Bates,
Lieutenant Governor.

Hon. Hosea M. Knowlton,
Attorney-General.

Hon. William S. Knox,
Congressman from this District.

The Committee earnestly request every Republican in this city to

"RALLY ONCE AGAIN"

For Good Government and "OLD GLORY."

☞ DEMOCRATS will be given Front Seats in the Hall.

PER ORDER.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES.

When the 28th Representative District convention adjourned on the evening of Oct. 11, the Republican series of nominations in which this city had a hand was completed. The Republican candidates at that hour had all been chosen.

As was anticipated, Messrs. Frank E. Wetherell of Woburn, and Herbert E. Roberts of Reading, were, without opposition, renominated, James Wilson Grimes, Esq., ex-Representative, standing as sponsor for each of them, presenting their names in a few appropriate and friendly remarks, and otherwise acquitting himself with credit.

These gentlemen have had the standard of Republican leadership in this District placed in their hands; they have accepted the honors, duties and responsibilities of the position; they will be looked to for good generalship, hard work and victory on Nov. 6 They must take into account, and seriously consider, the fact that the task before them will not prove an easy one; nor should what is generally supposed to be the normal Republican majority in the District be too strongly relied on for success this year.

Both gentlemen are members of the present Legislature, and their nomination last week was for a second term. The public are familiar with their official records, which renders a reproduction of them, accompanied with biographical sketches and pictures, on the part of the JOURNAL unnecessary at this time. Wetherell and Roberts are the Republican candidates for Representatives to the General Count for this District.

THE ELECTION.

Two weeks from next Tuesday will tell the story. November 6 is to be a great day for this country. It will determine the question whether the Republican Party that has ruled the Nation so wisely and well in the past shall be allowed to rule four years more, or Bryan and the men associated with him, with all their vagaries and political and financial heresies, are permitted to take the helm of the Ship of State and run it on the rocks of destruction.

The present outlook contains but faint hope for Bryan and no signs of danger to the Republic, or none to speak of.

☞ Observant people somewhat familiar with the business methods that prevail at City Hall pretend to have discovered a disposition on the part of the City Council, of late, to take unwarranted liberties with the Mayor's State Papers, and also seem to lack proper appreciation of the dignity of the high office which he so ably fills. One would naturally conclude from recent transactions that the City Council had taken the bits between their teeth and were paying but scant heed to His Honor's wishes in the prosecution of public affairs. It will be readily granted, we assume, by every fair minded man, that the City Council have no moral right to take the bits between their teeth and do things which the Mayor does not want done, or refrain from doing those things which his heart is set on. To disregard his mandates and contemptuously assail the dignity of the high office which he so ably fills is establishing a pernicious precedent that may seriously interfere with the performance of public duties hereafter. In confirmation of the suspicions which the observant persons above named entertain respecting the matter of taking bits, etc., they site the passage of three measures over the Mayor's vetoes last week, and there rest their case for the present.

☞ The Superintendent of Public Instruction in Minnesota complains of the system of public school instruction which fills the High School courses with studies which are adapted only to the small proportion of the pupils who are to go to college. Most of the practical, useful information permitted to pupils in the public schools is imparted, he adds, before they are thirteen years old, and it follows that they can have only a child's view and understanding of such studies. Such criticisms are reckoned rank heresy in some quarters, but they are many parents and not a few teachers who will sympathize with them.—*Boston Journal.*

It is to be hoped that the time will soon come when School Boards, teachers and parents, will get their eyes open to the worse than inutility of the prevailing system of High School instruction and demand a change more in accordance with common sense.

☞ The Democracy of the 28th Middlesex Representative District held their convention at the Central House in this city last Monday evening. There was a full delegation present from both towns. A high and unusual degree of harmony prevailed. The convention nominated Mr. Joseph Henry Parker of Woburn, and Mr. Benjamin S. Flanders of Reading, for Representatives to the General Court. There was no opposition to them, in fact the convention manifested considerable enthusiasm over the choice of Mr. Parker, who is a favorite with the Democracy and stands well in the esteem of his fellow citizens of all parties. The Republicans will have to hustle to beat Parker, a fact that should not escape their constant attention.

☞ The condition of some of the public buildings in this city is the cause of loud and constant complaint. Apparently no attention is paid them and they are left to go to wreck and ruin, when, with proper and seasonable care, they might have been comfortably usable for many years to come. It has been understood that the city has an Inspector, or Superintendent, of Public Buildings, and that he is paid a large annual salary; but this must be a mistake, judging from the condition of the buildings.

☞ It comes from a reliable source that the Woburn Democracy concede to Mr. Knox a considerably increased majority in this city over that in 1898 next month. In that year they had worked themselves up to the belief that there was a fighting show for Flynn and put in work accordingly; but this year the honest ones admit that there is no hope for their candidate. It is probable that Mr. Knox's majority in the District will be twice as large as it was in 1898.

☞ Hon. E. F. Wyer, who nominated Mr. Wood as a candidate for Senator at the Middlesex-Essex Convention, and Hon. H. K. Sanderson who seconded the nomination, have both served as members of the State Senate, and both are now postmasters, the former at Woburn, and the latter at Lynn.—*Reading Chronicle.*

And both are worthy Public Functionaries.

☞ Congressional candidate Flynn of Lawrence was enthusiastically endorsed at a Democratic Rally held in this city last Monday evening. The candidate was present at the meeting, which was presided over by Mr. Lawrence Reade. Speeches were made by Messrs W. F. Kenney, Lawrence Martin, Edward F. Cassidy and others. The candidate also made a speech.

☞ The Democracy of this city and Reading are solidly united in support of their Representative ticket and express confidence in its success at the polls. Some of the Democratic leaders are opposed, on personal grounds, to the Republican nominees and, as one expressed it, "will sit up nights" to defeat them.

☞ The Democrats are talking of another political rally in this city at an early day. It is to be held in the interests of Mr. Flynn of Lawrence who says he is Mr. Knox's competitor in this Congressional District. Possibly he is running for Congress, but he is in no sense a competitor of our present Representative.

Senator Tillman says the Pennsylvania coal miners are "a lot of ignorant, poor foreigners," and adds that he would rather be a "Southern nigger" than one of them. The Senator has given the Pennsylvania miners a rather vivid insight of the Democratic opinion of them.

The New York World charges that Boss Croker has made Democratic success in New York impossible. The World is altogether too hard on the boss. Some of the responsibility should be assigned to the gentlemen who made the Kansas City platform.

FROM THE ORIENT

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Goods right—prices right—workmanship right—everything right.
We do by far the largest business in Boston in

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What do you suppose the reason is?

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BOSTON.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

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General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Latest Styles for Fall & Winter
NOW IN STOCK AT
G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

Sure Cold-Killer Pellets

Break up recent colds like magic. In handy 25 cent bottles at

HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

City—Pet. & Order.
City—Election Notice.
F. L. Loucks—Medical.
A. C. Vinton—Citation.
J. G. Maguire—Tax Notices.
A. E. Sproul—Chil. Fur. Co.
Unitarian Church—Chafing-dish.
World's Dis. Med. Ass.—Dr. Pierce.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— All Hallows Eve comes on Oct. 31.

— Friday, 8 a. m., Oct. 19, clear and cold.

— Dr. H. C. Buss, the dentist, is ruralizing in N. H.

— The trains were a little behind time Wednesday morning.

— And still the dedication of the Rumford monument hangs fire.

— The Co-operative Bank sold $1900 at its meeting last week.

— The Socialists held at great meeting at Concert Hall last evening.

— At 10 o'clock p. m. last Tuesday the temperature was 80 in the shade.

— Next whist party by the Sons of Veterans, Wednesday evening, Oct. 24.

— Charles Taylor, the expressman, is taking his fall vacation at Barre, Mass.

— The Woburn Golf Club played the Woburn Club at Winthrop last Tuesday.

— Professor Worthley, the well known optician, will visit Woburn early in November.

— The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal church will give a Sale and Supper Thursday, Nov. 22.

— Oct. 28 will be Old Peoples Sunday at First church. It was postponed from last Sunday.

— Read E. J. Gregory's notice of the sale of the Cyrus Cummings property on Green street.

— Mr. Thomas H. Marrinan has bought the L. W. Perham residence and grounds, 8 Fairmount st.

— Mr. and Mrs. Gillman F. Jones have returned from a short but nice pleasant visit to New Hampshire.

— Registration in this city closed last Wednesday evening. The number registered was 2992; last year 2945.

— The time table of the Wakefield Division of the Lynn & Boston Street Railway in the JOURNAL is up to date.

— Arthur Dearborn and James Rogers went to Fitzwilliams, N. H., last Monday on a hunting expedition.

— Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Callahan and Mr. P. H. O'Brian went on the Railroad Station Agents excursion last week.

— All kinds of repairing at Leathe's. Our $2.50 hand welt calf shoes for men are equal to any $3 advertised shoes.

— The Middlesex East District Medical Society will celebrate the 30th anniversary of their organization on Oct. 23.

— Excepting the Lexington & Boston, the Street Railway Companies have got all they asked for from our City Council.

— Mr. Frank P. Johnson, son of Mr. Charles H. Johnson, is quite sick with typhoid fever. He is attended by Dr. Chalmers.

— There was another fine rainstorm last Saturday night and Sunday. It looks as though the bogs might get filled before long.

— Towanda Club added 23 to its membership last month. It is now over 200. Work on the new Clubhouse is progressing finely.

— The chafing-dish supper at 8 o'clock Friday evening, Oct. 20, in the Unitarian Church, is going to be something worth being at.

— Dr. Robert Chalmers was in the great golf competition of the Medford Club last Friday and Saturday. His rating as a player is high.

— In a suit by Mrs. Agnes A. Toby against the city for damages a verdict was rendered for the city last Wednesday in the Supreme Court.

— Daniel T. Porter, son of the late Charles Porter, the belt knife manufacturer, as was also the son, died in the Salem hospital last Monday.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf

— Wednesday morning it was only 32 degrees, a fall of between 30 and 40 degrees in 24 hours. And besides, Tuesday night was one of the windiest on record.

— Dr. Daniel S. Jones did his late shooting in the neighborhood of Fryeburg, Maine, and made a good fist at it, besides greatly enjoying the trip and tramp.

— Mayor Davis opened the Fair in the Swedish Lutheran church last evening with an address. He is very much at home in the performance of such functions.

— Judge Johnson held a special session of the District Court last Tuesday evening to allow of persons being naturalized without interfering with their daily employment.

— A few days ago Edward F. Hagin of this city recovered damages of $3500 against the Fitchburg Railroad Company. John P. Feeney, Esq., was counsel for Hagin.

— Major A. C. Floyd of the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., will please accept our thanks for a statement of Uncle Sam's financial standing up to Sept. 30, 1900.

— Miss Katherine F. Larkin, daughter of Mr. John F. Larkin of North Warren street, one of a family of bright scholors and successful teachers, is teaching at Durham, N. H.

— Mr. William W. Crosby of this city was a member of the new Symphony Hall Chorus, Boston, last Monday evening. He is a good player, and as a musical critic stands among the best.

— The Woburn Conference at Wakefield last Tuesday was attended by a considerable number of members of First Church in this city. Rev. Dr. Scudder was was one of the speakers.

— Warren E. Tenney, formerly of Woburn, but not a resident since 1865, a Veteran of the Cival War, died in the Boston City Hospital a few days ago. His wife and son were notified.

— Mrs. John K. Murdock, President of the Woburn Womans' Club, Mrs. Bixby and Miss Marian T. Hosmer, started for the State Federation meeting at Amherst on Wednesday morning.

— It is reported, on what authority we are unable to state, that Mrs. Ham, she that was Charlotte Woodman, has been engaged as housekeeper at the Rumford House, and that she is to move in about Nov. 15.

— Col. Woodward has succeeded at last in getting things connected with his proposed trolley line to Lexington, Arlington etc., all right with our City Council. He will soon build the line, and it will be a good one.

— The Ladies of the North Church are planning for a Harvest Supper to be given Nov. 1, under the direction of the Benevolent Society. To all those who want a first class supper and a good time, remember the date.

— The following are the recently elected officers of the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund: President, John W. Johnson; Vice, E. Maria Carter; Clerk and Treasurer, W. R. Cutter; Trustee, L. Waldo Thompson.

— Joseph Henry Parker, the Democratic candidate for Representative, is 64 years old, and a Veteran of the Civil War. Until he retired from business a few years ago he was a partner of Mr. Charles P. Pollard.

— Hon. E. D. Hayden and Mrs. Hayden returned from their regular autumn fishing trip in the Moosehead Lake region a couple of weeks ago. They had plenty of fish and venison and, as usual, a grand good time.

— The alarm from box 56 at 8 41 Tuesday evening, was for a fire in the upper part of Hotel Columbus on Main street near the Winchester line. The fire had started in a closet. The damage was mostly by smoke and water and that not very large.

— It would not be a hard matter for one to place his finger on several old line Democrats in this city who will vote the Republican ticket next month. The issue on which they bolt is simply Bryan. They don't believe in him, and that's all there is to it.

— Mrs. E. P. Marion, wife of exalderman E. P. Marion, left Woburn for the city of Washington, D. C., Friday night, Oct. 12th. She was a member of a party of a hundred or more to see the White City under the escort of the Nason-Russell tours.

— Those people who like real clean fun and a good deal of it will have their desires gratified by attending the entertainment named "An Evening with David Harum" at the Unitarian church tonight. Mr. Howell is one of the greatest impersonators of the day.

— One of the portraits on the Republican transparency over their Headquarters looks exactly like Mayor Davis from the road. When the Mayor sees it, if somebody don't tell him better, he will think he is running for the Vice-Presidency on the Republican ticket.

— Rev. Mr. Roberts, the Missionary in China who is supported by First Church in this city, and who had such a narrow escape from the Chinese Boxers, has reached America and will visit this city shortly. He will have an interesting story to relate to the people here.

— The public school music class received their regular instruction from Miss Jameson in Lyceum Hall last Wednesday. That came from a gross neglect of official duty respecting the High School Hall, which ought to have been put in shape for the musical exercises long ago.

— The registration of voters for the November election is larger this year than ever before. The gain is more favorable to the Republicans than to the Democrats. There has been some big hustling to get men naturalized and names on the voting list. That is the way to do things.

— A few days ago Mr. Lawrence Reade followed to the grave a sister of his, Mrs. Brown, of Worcester. Her death leaves Mr. Reade the only survivor of his father and mother's family of sons and daughters, all of his brothers and sisters having passed on before him and left him alone.

— Miss Kate Martin, a sister of Mr. Hugh Martin, for many years Superintendent of Street in this city, while returning to her home, 33 North Warren street, last Monday evening, fell dead near the Public Library on Pleasant street. It was a case of heart failure. She was housekeeper for her brother Hugh.

— The Burbank Woman's Relief Corps, 84, are planning for a great time on Thursday evening, Oct. 25, at Music Hall. On that date and at that place they will hold an "Old Maids Convention," but just what that means we are unable to inform our readers. They must go and see for themselves, which will cost only 15 cents.

— It looks as though this city might soon became an important street railway centre. We have at present the North Woburn, the Lynn & Boston, the Woburn & Reading, with their numerous connections; and prospectively, the Woburn & Boston, the Concord & Boston, possibly the Lexington & Boston, and how many more we do not know.

— The fact that but one member of the Reading Congressional delegation attended the convention at Woburn last week caused some comment among the other delegates and the Woburn JOURNAL calls it "a plain case of sulks." Even Col. Ames was there, and he was accorded the honor of Chairman of the convention.—*Reading Chronicle.*

— Rev. Frederick Woods, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in this city, is a man and a minister after our own kidney. He is for temperance, and what the word implies, first, last and all the time, and is not afraid to show his colors. He is a level headed, honest hearted advocate of the good cause, and his church of live men and consistant Christians back him up every time.

— This is a season of the year when wise and thrifty housewives recarpet the rooms in their home that need it, and the same wise and frugal housewives know perfectly well that J. H. Pray & Sons Co's is the leading carpet establishment in New England, and that that is the place they should go to for the very best goods at the very lowest prices. And so they go to Pray's.

— Mrs. Christine M. Murdock, the President of the Woburn Woman's Club, opened her beautiful home to the Club yesterday by a reception which outshone even the gathering of last year. The decorations were appropriate to the season and the occasion one of pleasure to all. The guests of honor were Mrs. Sallie Joy White and Miss Helen A. Whittier.—*Boston Journal, Oct. 13.*

— An all-day Union Mothers' Meeting will be held in the vestry of First Congregational Church, Wednesday, Oct. 24, morning session beginning at 10 o'clock, afternoon at 2 (promptly), with basket lunch at noon. Topic of morning session: "The Threefold Nature of the Child." A paper will be given on the spiritual training by Mrs. Maria C. Cotton; on the intellectual, by Mrs. Emma Sherburn Eaton; and on "The Physical Development" by Dr. Lucy B. Hall, of Hyde Park. Mrs. Frances W. Hill, Mrs. R. W. Wallace, of Somerville, and Mrs. F. C. Clark, of Auburndale, will be the speakers of the afternoon. A cordial invitation is extended to all mothers.

Our business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

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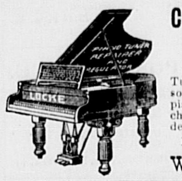
THE PILL BOX

Is called upon to dispense the rare and expensive *latest* chemicals—a few mentioned below:

Chloretone, Creosotal, Cystogen, Duotal, Europhen, Heroin, Orphol, Piperazine, Protargol, Tannopine, Uricedin, Urotropin.

Take your *Prescription there* [next to P. O.] and you are sure of the *freshest* and *latest* scientific conception.

TWO *graduates of the Mass. College of Pharmacy* will serve your wants.



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Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable.
Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone 17-2 Jamaica.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

— W. Fred Davis made 47 on the links the other day.

— The Republican Party of this city are to hold a Grand Rally, with eminent speakers, on Friday evening, Nov. 2. Come one, come all!

— Nason & Russell of Boston left Friday night, Oct. 12, for Washington (8 day tour) with a party of 100, including Mr. Henry Harrington, Mrs. Elijah Marion, and Miss May Coolidge of Woburn; also Mrs. J. Howard Nason and Miss Huse-Nason of Everett. We hear that this firm of popular tour managers are doing a large business this fall. Mr. J. Howard Nason is one of the best conductors in Boston.

— The funeral of Mr. John Logue, a respected citizen of Woburn who died last Saturday, was held at St. Charles Church on Monday morning. A great many people were in attendance, and the funeral procession covered the streets a long distance. There were numerous beautiful contributions of flowers. The Celtic Association, of which the deceased was a member, draped their hall in morning in respect to his memory.

— We have received from Capt. Arthur C. Wyer an invitation to attend the ceremonies of the 65th anniversary of the organization of the Woburn Mechanic Phalaux (Co. G. Fifth Regiment Infantry, Second Brigade, M. V. M.) which are to be held at Armory Hall on Wednesday, Oct. 24, 1900. There is to be a target shoot at Brookside from 1 to 5 in the afternoon, and a banquet, with speeches, music, etc., at 7 o'clock. A celebration by the Company after 65 years of existence is expected to be a notable and interesting event.

— It is singular, to say the least, that proprietors of business places on Main street, where traffic is greatest, and the street is watered half a dozen times a day, should pay no more a foot for watering than the poor man half a mile away whose premises see the sprinkler only twice in twenty-four hours. The business men pay a good dead less than they did under the old system, and the poor man a great deal more. Some keen witted mathematician must have figured out this matter. There is a heap of righteous indignation lusty kicking over it.

— The Loyal Temperance Legion connected with the W. C. T. U. are holding very interesting meetings for the young people of Woburn in the vestry of the Lutheran Church on Montvale Ave. The meetings are held on Friday once in two weeks at four o'clock. After the close of the Flower Mission the ladies have taken up this branch of the work of the Union, and as it is unsectarian, and its object is to help the boys and girls, all of the young people will be most cordialy welcomed by the Superintendent and Teacher.—STELLA G. PRESTON, Press Supt.

— The First Heavy Artillery had their annual target shoot at Walnut Hill Rifle Range last Tuesday. While waiting for the electrics near the Common they presented a fine appearance and attracted much attention. Conn, Portal and Russell of this city are members of "The First Heavies," and participated in Tuesday's matches. Two cars were packed full of the soldiers, and some citizens went over to the Range to see the shoot, among them Mr. Joseph Linnell. The First Corps of Cadets proudly wear the title of "The Finest," but the "Heavies" are not far behind them.

— It is rumored that Supt. Brackett of the N. W. Street Railway will, in addition to his present position, which he fills in the very best manner, be installed Superintendent of the Mystic Valley Division of the Lynn & Boston. He has had the N. W. in his hands a little over three years, in which period a great improvement has been made to the line, and a material addition to the patronage secured. Mr. Brackett has the confidence of this Company and is popular among the patrons, and is also a great worker. The North Woburn through his good management is one of the best roads in the vicinity of Boston.

— Mrs. Judge Adams of the School Board is attending the convention of the Federation of Woman's Clubs at Amherst.

— A great many Woburn people visit daily the splendid Fair now in full glory at Mechanics Building, Boston, and are delighted with it, especially the music.

— Mrs. John K. Murdock's reception of the Woburn Woman's Club last Friday was an elegant affair. It was a social event in the Club's history that deserved to be marked with a white stone. Mrs. Murdock's parlors were splendidly decorated for the occasion, and the treat was arranged and served in a style that was most artistic and pleasing. Mrs. H. E. Parker was Chairman of the Committee on Reception and Refreshments. The ladies who served were Miss Florence Deland, Miss Marcia Winn, Miss Nellie Ellis, Mrs. Arthur Brooks, Mrs. Henry Leathe, Mrs. William C. Parker, Miss May Woodbury, Mrs. E. C. Cottle. The following ladies, ex-presidents of the Club, poured: Mrs. Bean, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Deloriea. Crawford furnished the refreshments.

— Mr. and Mrs. Alva S. Wood, as worthy a couple as lives in Woburn, reached the 50th anniversary of their wedding day last Wednesday in fair health, good spirits, and at peace with all mankind. There was no public observance of the event, but a company of relatives and friends gathered at the residence of the bride and groom of half a century ago and passed a pleasant evening. Mr. Wood is of true Woburn stock, his ancestral line beginning, in this town, with its earliest settlers; while his wife was of the ancient town of Lynn, where the wedding of the pair was solemnized. Both have always held honorable and leading places in society and no couple can count on a wider or warmer circle or friends than they. Mr. Wood was a member of the Massachusetts House in 1897-8 9, and will be elected to the State Senate on the 6th of next month. The pair were duly remembered on the occasion of their Golden Wedding, and may they live long and be happy. Among the guests were: Mrs. B. F. Oliver of Charlestown, Mrs. H. O. Stratton of Lexington, Mrs. E. B. Putnam of Melrose, Mrs. Hannah M. Davis of Woburn, all sisters of Mrs. Wood; Frank Bruce of Lynn, a brother, and Mrs. Ann Thaxter, Roxbury, a cousin of the bride.

◆

The political party that promotes strikes doesn't produce prosperity.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

Mrs. S. C. PHINNEY,
Cultivation of the Voice.
USING THE
Late Charles R. Adams's Method
AFTER TEN YEARS STUDY.

Pillsbury's Best

Pillsbury's
BEST
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Minneapolis, Minn.

FLOUR!
$5.50 Per Bbl.

Bear in mind that this IS the Best Flour on the market.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

Comer's Commercial College
Known Everywhere
as the most modern, progressive and in every way "up-to-date" business school. Prepares
Young Men and Women
in the shortest time—at the least expense—for good paying business positions. Day and evening sessions. If you want to know all about Shorthand, Book-keeping and the most successful Employment Department send for latest prospectus.
666 Washington St., cor. Beach St.,
BOSTON.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

Currency is now going West and South to move the crops. Never before did it have such a job of moving to perform.

Stepped Into Live Coals.

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville, Va., which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by Huntley & Co. for 25c.

Need a New Suit This Fall?

Every man in Woburn and vicinity should examine our line of New Suits for Fall and Winter wear at

$15.00

We have them in Undressed Worsteds, Soft-faced Cassimeres, Fancy Cheviots and Hard-faced Worsteds.

Sizes to fit YOU.

Special sizes for tall, slim men.
Special sizes for short, stout men.
Special sizes for young men.

All made by "your tailors."

Drop in and let us show you.

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.
Established 1851.

Paper Pattern Department.

The October DELINEATOR, for sale in our Pattern Department, contains 100 illustrations of newest garments, millinery, garnitures, etc. It is a storehouse of dress information; a never-failing guide in a thousand and one other domestic matters in addition to garment-making. Fifteen Cents.

October Butterick Patterns are now on sale.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., October 17, 1900.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1899, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that such undivided portions of said real estate, or the whole as may be necessary, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, December 8, 1900,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1899, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non payment of which each of said estate is to be sold not including costs and interest thereon, and cost and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 1.

Residence.

HANORA F. BRADY.—About 9,205 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn on Lawrence street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by Lawrence street 70 feet; easterly by land now or late of Mary E. Whitford 131 feet; southerly by land of Louise C. Hudson 70 feet; westerly by land now or late of Joseph H. Buck and Mary E. Whitford 132 feet.
Tax 1899, $90 24

MARY E. CANNON.—About 2,338 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Warren Avenue, bounded as follows, namely :— Northerly by land of Horace G. Allen, Trustee; easterly by Warren Avenue; southerly by land now or later of Porter and land of Bruhn; westerly by land formerly of Thomas Richardson.
Tax of 1899, 49 92

MARY CLAFFY.—About 5,762 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Porter street, being lot No. 19 on Plan of Thomas Richardson lands, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plan 41, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by said Porter street; Easterly by lot 20 on said Plan; Southerly by land of Eustice Cummings; Westerly by lot 18 on said Plan.
Tax of 1899, 41 28

JOHN CLOUGH HEIRS.—About 19,638½ square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Bennett street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land now or late of Thayer; Easterly by Boston & Lowell Railway Corporation; Southerly by land of Nathaniel Simonds and land of Almira P. Richardson; Westerly by said Bennett street.
Tax of 1899, 163 20

JOHN CLOUGH HEIRS.—About 7,200 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Court street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by Church Avenue; Easterly by land of Dow; Southerly by land of Dow; Westerly by Court street.
Tax of 1899, 103 68

ROSE CONWAY.—About 10,910 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Buckman street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by Buckman street; easterly by land of Michael Conway; southerly by land now or late of Buck; westerly by land of Farry and land of Connor.
Tax of 1899, 23 04

MARTHA B. CUMMINGS.—About 22,575 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely :— Northerly by land of Pierce Heirs and land of John H. Cummings Heirs; easterly by Main street; southerly by Richardson street; westerly by land of Susan M. Lally.
Tax of 1899, 117 12

MARY DEVER.—About ⅜ acres of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land of St. John Parochial School Corporation; easterly by Main street; southerly by land now or late of Hudson; westerly by land of Lydia W. Gage.
Tax of 1899, 110 40

ELLEN DEVLIN HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Buckman street, bounded as follows namely :—Northerly by land of James Burke, about 66 feet; easterly by land of Dunberry, about 160 feet; southerly by Buckman street, 66 feet; westerly by Buckman Court about 166 feet.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

JAMES FINNEGAN —About 5,445 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land of L. A. Gould, about 100 feet; easterly by Main street, about 50 feet; southerly by land now or late of Lydia A. Nichols; westerly by land of L. A. Gould, about 80 feet.
Tax of 1899, 29 28

LUTHER A. GOULD.—About 30,801 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land of McHugh and land of Widgery; easterly by Main street; southerly by land now or late of Andrews and land of Nichols; westerly by land of Skelton.
Tax of 1899, 57 60

FRED GOWING AND LIZZIE F. GOWING.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon, numbered 6 and 8 Wyer's Court, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz :—Northerly by land of St. John's Parochial School Corporation; westerly by Wyer's Court; easterly by land formerly of Colson; southerly by land formerly of L. G. Richardson.
Balance of Tax of 1899, 30 08

PATRICK H. GRANEY.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Buckman street, bounded as follows, viz :—Northerly by Ash street; southerly by Buckman Court; easterly by land of Burke; westerly by land now or late of Lombard.
Tax of 1899, 32 64

PATRICK H. GRANEY.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situated on Buckman street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz :—Easterly by a Court about 55 feet; northerly by land of Colman Feeney and Tolan about 171.9 feet; westerly by a private way about 65.8 feet; and southerly by Buckman street, about 78 feet.
Tax of 1899, 26 88

WILLIAM HARKINS.—About 4,100, square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Water street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land of McGonagle; easterly by land of Dow; southerly by land of Dow; westerly by Water street.
Tax of 1899, 16 32

MARGARET T. KENNEY.—About 7,374 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Pleasant street, bounded as follows, viz :—Northerly by Pleasant street, 72.5 feet; westerly by Court street 95.7 feet; southerly by land of Harris 86 feet; easterly by land of George F. Bean, Trustee.
Tax of 1899, 85 44

MARY A. MURRAY.—About 13,200 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Lawrence street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by Lawrence street; easterly by land of Heirs of Jacob Munroe; southerly by land now or formerly of Norris; westerly by land of Hevey.
Tax of 1899, 50 30

EDWARD B. PARKHURST.—About 5,581 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Wyer Court, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land of Clara A. Simonds; easterly by land late of Joseph B. DeLoriea and Hugh Dever; southerly by land Lydia W. Gage; westerly by Wyers Court.
Tax of 1899, 25 92

BRAXTON P. PARSONS.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Lake Avenue, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land of Boston Ice Company; easterly by land of Woburn Light, Heat & Power Co.; southerly by other land of said Braxton; westerly by Lake Avenue.
Tax of 1899, 17 76

BRAXTON P. PARSONS.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on private way leading out of Beacon street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by a private way, 20 feet wide, leading westerly out of Beacon street; easterly by land now or late of Goodrich; southerly by land now or late of Goodrich; westerly by land now or late of Goodrich being the same premises described in deed of P. J. Goodrich dated, Sept. 22, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1870, Page 556.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

ELIZABETH B. PECK.—About 8,659 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 42 Pleasant street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by Pleasant street; easterly by land of Champney; southerly by land of John Clough Heirs; westerly by Bennet street.
Tax of 1899, 180 48

CHARLES F. REMINGTON.—About 1¼ acres of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Lexington street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by Lexington street; easterly by land of Joseph McIntire; southerly by land of Walter Frost Heirs; westerly by land of Walter Frost Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 35 52

FRED E. SOLES.—About 19,088 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Wobern, on Lawrence street, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land of Hudson and by land of Parker; easterly by land of Buck; southerly by Lawrence street; westerly by other land of Buck.
Tax of 1899, 134 40

JACOB WEBSTER HEIRS.—About ⅜ of an acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Warren Avenue, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land of Hunt, and by land now or late of Oliver Bacon; easterly by Court street; southerly by Court street; westerly by Warren Avenue.
Tax of 1899, 97 92

WOBURN POWER COMPANY.—About 14,545 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated on Main street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely :—Easterly by Main street; northerly by Myrtle street; westerly by land of F. W. Hudson; southerly by land of John J. Williams.
Tax of 1899, 272 64

Non-Residents.

PATRICK WELSH.—About 7,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading westerly from Main street, bounded as follows, namely :—Beginning at the south easterly corner of the premises on the northerly side of said private way at land of Ronald S. McCormick; thence the line westerly by said private pay to a stake at land formerly of Mary Levigne; thence northerly by land of said Levigne to land formerly of J. H. Warren; thence easterly by land of said Naven; thence a little north of east by land of Timothy Connors to land of McCormick; thence southerly by land last named to the point of beginning; being same premises described in deed of Mary Levigne to Patrick Welch, received with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1993, Page 467.
Tax of 1899, 9 60

WILLARD WELSH.—About 10,527 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn off Main street, bounded as follows namely :—Northerly by land of Connors and Murphy; easterly by land of Murphy and Levigne; southerly by a private way; westerly by land now or late of Levigne.
Tax of 1899, 10 08

MARY A. WELSH.—About 26,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Arlington Road, bounded as follows, namely :—Northerly by land now or late of John Sheehan; easterly by a private way; southerly by land of Leathe; westerly by Arlington Road formerly Canal street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

MARY A. WALSH.—About 6,077 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Porter street, being numbered 8 on Plan of Thomas Richardson estate, bounded as follows, viz :—Northerly by lot No 9. on said plan; southerly by said Porter street; easterly by land formerly of said Anderson; westerly by Jones Court.
Tax of 1899, 7 68

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, October 12, 1900.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1898, Chapter 548, notice is hereby given that meetings of male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

TUESDAY, the sixth day of November, A. D., 1900,

in the following places, namely :—
Ward One—Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street.
Ward Two—Armory, Prospect Street.
Ward Three—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon** and all such citizens will in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, Auditor, Attorney-General, Councillor, Senator, Two Representatives in the General Court, County Commissioner, Register of Deeds, County Treasurer, Representative in 57th Congress.

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers must be upon one ballot.

By order of Mayor and City Council.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

WOBURN, Oct. 12, 1900.

To the Honorable City Council of the City of Woburn:—

The undersigned respectfully pray that your honorable body shall cause that part of Main Street lying between Church and Charles Streets which is dangerous and inconvenient to public travel to be widened to a uniform width of sixty (60) feet.

Which is abutted on the southerly and northerly sides thereof by the several lots and parcels of land hereinafter referred to, to wit :—

To land of the late Joseph Kelley heirs; land of Kenney & Murphy; land of Gillette and John Johnson, all on the easterly side; also on the westerly side by land of James McGrath; land of Susan Winn Lane and Elijah Wyman heirs, to conform to a plan drawn by City Engineer French, and now on file in the office of the City Clerk.

F. H. BURDETT,
S. F. TRULL,
C. A. BURDETT,
JOHN R. CARTER.

In City Council, Oct. 12th, 1900.

Upon the foregoing petition: Voted, that due notice be given to abutters and all parties interested that the City Council will consider said petition and give a public hearing thereon on **Tuesday, November 1st, 1900,** at 8 o'clock, P. M., at the Council Chamber, Municipal Building. Said notice to be given by publication of a copy of the above petition with this vote thereon, in the *Woburn News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

Attest: JOHN H. FINN,
Clerk of City Council.

Get Your Printing Done At This Office

Two Winter Necessities!

1. Wild Cherry and Tar Cough Breaker. A sure remedy for Coughs.
2. Japol Tablets. A quick cure for Hoarseness.

Supply Yourself Now.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

First Church Notes.

The First church is expecting its foreign Pastor, Rev. J. H. Roberts, and Mrs. Roberts about the middle of November. A great reception is being planned.

The Minister's class has started out with more members than ever before on the first day. It is expected to number as many as last year after the settling process is over.

The Wideawakes, a club of young men between 17 and 20 years of age, has just beed organized in the First church. It numbers already 22 members and meets in connection with the Sunday School. Clarence W. Stetson is the President, Guy Lane Vice-President, and Charles W. Fowle, Sec. and Treas. Mr. Scudder meets with the club as teacher every Sunday. It is a very enthusiastic body of young fellows.

City Council.

The City Council at its meeting Thursday evening, disposed of the Fernglade cemetery petition in short order. No one appeared in support of this petition for a private burial ground which would consign 85 acres of land to purposes of burial alone take it out of taxation, prevent its being developed for residential purposes, and have a damaging effect on the surrounding property. A large number of citizens appeared to remonstrate, and Albert F. Converse, Esq., representing these citizens and others, as well as himself, spoke in opposition, advancing a number of reasons why it would be a detriment to the city, and stating that there was no valid reason why the prayer of the partitioners should be granted. The Council then by a unanimus vote gave the petitioners leave to withdraw.

Banker Routs A Robber.

J. R. Garrison, Cashier of the bank of Thornville, Ohio, had been robbed of health by a serious lung trouble until he tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Then he wrote: "It is the best medicine I ever used for a severe cold or a bad case of lung trouble. I always keep a bottle on hand." Don't suffer with Coughs, Colds, or any Throat, Chest or Lung trouble when you can be cured so easily. Only 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

North Woburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Haff have moved to East Somerville.

Mrs. Kimball entertained the older members of the Missionary Society last Thursday.

There will be a 25-cent supper at the Congregational church on Thursday, Nov. 1st to obtain funds for the carpet.

The Reason.

Oct. 15th, 1900.

A paragraph in the last *News* states that "on the authority of the Trustees of the Rumford Historical Society" no North Woburn name appeared upon the petition recently sent them asking that Miss Marian Hosmer might remain at the Rumford House during the winter. In the interest of truth we wish to say "on the authority of the petitioners" that no North Woburn names were asked for. There were not workers enough, nor was there time enough, at such a busy season of the year, to canvass that part of the town and only residents in the Centre were visited with the petition.

We make this statement in justice to the people of North Woburn who, through no fault of their own, are now placed in an unfavorable light. We are sure there must be many among them who are just enough and kind hearted enough to have endorsed so reasodable a request as the one contained in the petition and we wish we were able to put this belief to the test. As it is too late to do this we can only regret that any failure on our part has furnished a pretext for refusal.

ONE OF THE PETITIONERS.

Woman's Club.

The first meeting of the Woman's Club, after the summer recess, was held by invitation of its President, Mrs. Christina M. Murdock, at her home, on Friday afternoon, October 12. Miss Helen A. Whittier of Lowell and Mrs. Lillie Joy White of Boston were guests of the Club, and gave short addresses on matters of Club interest. Two piano-forte selections by Mrs. Annie M. S. Lewis added much to the enjoyment of all present. After the formal exercises, a very delightful social hour was spent, in which an opportunity was given to meet the guests from out of town. The rooms presented a charming appearance with their floral decorations, which were many and varied. Especially noticeable were the beautiful dahlias, a gift to the President from Mr. Ela of Fairview Road. In the dining room the Hospitality Committee served dainty refreshments from a table which was a delight to the eye in its artistic decoration. The next meeting will be held at Music Hall, November 2, at three o'clock. It will be a home talent meeting in charge of Mrs. M. Adelia Wyer.

A. J. W., CLERK.

Music Days.

These are music days in New England, for the Boston *Journal* is issuing each week a 24 page music portfolio. The instant appreciation of this notable feature of the Sunday *Journal* which was inaugurated a couple of weeks ago, led to a marked increase in the size of subsequent editions, but even with the large number of extra copies sent out to the newsdealers in response to their increased orders, requests for still more are constantly coming in.

The public have made it evident that they appreciate the fact that no other newspaper has ever given without extra charge so much music, and good music at that. Some other paper have printed one piece in their regular pages, or have given one piece separately. The Boston Sunday *Journal* is giving an entire portfolio of 24 pages devoted entirely to music. Further, it will continue to give the portfolio each weeks.

Boston Theatres.

TREMONT THEATRE.

As "Vanity Fair" has outlived the bulk of the fiction of its period, so "Becky Sharp" Mrs. Fiske's play, founded on that masterpiece, promises to outlast the lesser plays made from lesser fiction. Something of the vitality of Thackeray's great novel attaches to the play based upon it, which is now in its second season and once more occupying the stage of the Tremont Theatre in Boston, where Mrs. Fiske won one of the greatest triumphs of her career last seasan, and where large and fashionable undiences are nightly assembling to enjoy and applaud her remarkable impersonation of the adventuress, the capital work of the very capable members of her numerous company, and the beauty and perfection in detail of the stage setting and costuming. "Becky Sharp," is not "Vanity Fair," but it embodies the very soul of that book, the immortal Becky herself. The great art of this actress never has been more clearly displayed in any other character than this. Her company this season gives even a better performance than was seen last year. The play is one of the best ever seen on the American stage.

THE BOSTON.

The last week of the season of Monte Cristo at the Boston Theatre is the current one, for following the Saturday night perfoomance the mammoth production of the Dumas drama will be taken to the Academy of Music in New York where it will remain for the rest of the season. All New England has been pouring into the largest theatre in America to witness the story of Edmund Dantes and throughout the near-by states theatre parties have planned to attend the big production. James O'Neill still holds his position at the head of leading players and both he and the excellent company with which he has been surrounded by the producing managers, Liebler & Co., are meted out a meed of praise with each performance. His stay of five weeks at the great Boston Theatre is phonomenal and especially at this time of the year. It is to be doubted if anything comparing with it can be found in the annals of stage history.

Literary Notices.

Carrying out its policy of recording current world happenings in advance of all contemporaries, the October number of THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE contains the only account of the catastrophe at Galveston given by a monthly publication for October. The personal account of a survivor of the greatest calamity of the century is set forth in a striking manner, and the numerous illustrations taken immediately after the event especially for THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE give a comprehensive idea of the havoc wrought by the flood. In connection with this article appears the scientific view of the occurence by Willis L. Moor, Director of the United States Weather Bureau, accompanied by an official chart of the track of the storm, prepared especially for this publication. These two articles, with the accompanying illustrations, comprise the best and most authentic account of the great storm yet given and make the October number of THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE of great historic value, worthy of careful preservation for reference in future years. Joe Mitchell Chapple's gossip of Affairs at Washington is as piquant and timely as ever, and full of bright incidents. Frank Putnam, contributes God's Cargo in the Fleets of Trade. The Musical Renaissance of Northern New England tells what William Chapman's magic baton has accomplished in the Maine music festivals, and Double-Tracking a Transcontinental Railway gives an outline of western railroad of the present day. Clinton Scollard and Nixon Waterman contribute poetic gems, and the fiction is especially strong. A new department, Commonsense Communication, has been added. Altogether, it is not too much to say that the October number of The NATIONAL MAGAZINE heads the list.

A Fiendish Attack.

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

WINCHESTER.

A picture of the Play Ground, to be, which the *Star* published last week was a stylish looking piece of landscape. The boys and girls will enjoy it.

The year will end with a large credit on the Town's books for improvements and progress in 1900. Winchesrer is rapidly coming to be the handsomest suburb of Boston.

I wrote the JOURNAL last week that Fred Joy's chances for another term in the Senate looked slim. The convention was resumed last Monday and 169 ballots were necessary to make choice of a candidate. Williams of Wayland was the lucky man, receiving just votes enough to nominate him. Fred. Joy got only 13 of the 73 cast, which gave him a tailend position.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

Straight Dealing.

Nichols, watch dealer and repairer, 415 Main street, Woburn, sold a fine watch to a R. R. conductor in a filled case years ago; it came in for repairs and he did not like the looks of the case; he gave the customer the case from his own watch in his pocket; sent the case to be repaired by the makers at Philadelphia; told them to send him the bill; reply: "19 and Brown Sts., Phila., Oct. 11th, 1900 Mr. Nichols: Dear Sir; your case received and examined; we will send you a new case, free of charge as soon as we can finish one up; yours being an old model, we have none made up. You will pardon delay. Yours Truly, "Keyston Watch Case Co."—X.

What's Your Face Worth?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

Mr. Gorman has made a political forecast without giving his opinion as to the result of the election. In other words, Mr. Gorman knows how it is going, but doesn't care to add to the embarrassment of his party.

Mr. Bryan will omit all illusions to the Tammany Ice Trust during his campaign tour of New York.

LOOK INTO THE PAST!

Let the growth of "The Big Store's" permanent trade convince you of the value of the public's confidence in its methods, quality, prices. "*Confidence begets success,*" you know. "Look into the past" for a moment. Ask yourself fairly and squarely if there is any cause without good reason. And then—be convinced of the wisdom of buying here. *Be guided by those who know.*

Winter Suits All new and fresh from the work-rooms. Patterns almost without number to choose from and many exclusive styles not found elsewhere. Pick at random from the large stock—here's a business Suit in nobby Scotch effects and cut in the very latest style—$7.50.

Here's another at $10.00 — a Black Smooth Cheviot, correct for wearing morning, noon or for dress occasions. And here's the very latest in dressy Striped Worsteds, so much in vogue this Fall—$12.

$7.50, $10, $12 — let these prices speak for themselves by comparison with equal quality elsewhere.

Let the growth of "The Big Store's" permanent trade convince you of the value of "live and let live" prices—especially on this new, fresh line of Winter Suits.

Winter Overcoats Think of the pleasure of choosing from the largest stock of new winter Overcoats in Boston—think of the money saving you make by paying a third less than regular retail prices.

Nobby Blue, Black and Brown Kerseys, with velvet collars to match—well made and finely tailored. Your choice for—$7.50.

At $10 we have the warm, popular, durable Frieze Overcoat in three colors, Black, Brown and Oxford, with fancy plaid wool lining and Mohair sleeve lining. A $15 Coat, which "The Big Store" alone can afford to sell for—$10

At $12 there are $15 and $18 high grade Meltons, Kerseys and Oxford Mixtures. Equal to the work of the custom tailor, but for half his prices. "The Big Store" *must* keep up its reputation for little prices, hence you can choose for—$12.

$7.50, $10, $12

VORENBERG'S,
"THE BIG STORE"
Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets.

The Chilson Cone Furnace

never lets gas escape, economizes fuel, is solidly made of the best materials, and is very simple and easy to manage—a great point. Furthermore, its

PRICE is VERY MODERATE.

Ask your dealer about CHILSON FURNACES and COMBINATION HEATERS. If he does not have them, write the manufacturers,

Chilson Furnace Co.,
88 Washington St., Boston.
Makers of the celebrated
ARLINGTON COOKING RANGE.

The settlement of the difference between the steel workers and their employers is a serious blow to the Democratic managers. A campaign which depends upon business depression is naturally fragile and sensitive.

The Hon. Joe Bailey has not raised any constitutional objections to governmental aid to the Galveston sufferers. Has the gentleman from Texas resigned his chaperonage of the constitution?

Senator Wellington goes away from home to do his campaigning. By this move he manages to escape some of the wrath of his constituents.

The Hon. George Fred Williams declines to permit some of the gold Demcrats to return to the party.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the Rev. W. I. Lawrence of Winchester, in exchange with the pastor. Sunday School at 12 M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Everlasting Punishment." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—19th Sunday after Trinity
Morning Prayer at 10.30 a. m.
Bible Class at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Sunday School at 12 M., Rally Sunday. Epworth League at 6 P. M. Temperance address by the pastor. "The Contents of the Cup." Class Meetings Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M. Morning Worship. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday School at 12 M. 5.45 P. M. Christian Endeavor Society. At 7 P. M., Evening Worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject:—"The Five Slogans of the Apostolic church. No. 5. "The Christian Pathway." Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M. Midweek service. Continuation of 1 Timothy, Chapter 5 and 6. Friday 4.30 P. M., The Minister's Class.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—18th Sunday after Trinity.
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service.
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service.
Thursday and Saturday, Oct. 18, and 20, Fair by Ladies' Society.
All are invrited
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

SCAND. EV. FREE CHURCH.—At 10.30 A. M. Preaching by Rev. O. Lindegren of Boston.
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 6 P. M., Young people's meeting.
At 7 P. M., preaching by Rev. O. Lindegren.
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.
Friday and Saturday, 7.30 P. M., Preaching.
Ludwig Akeson, Pastor.

Married.

In this city, Oct. 9, by Rev. Eber R. Butler, Geo. Edward Cooledge, of Jersey City, N. J., and Lillian Eaton of Woburn.

In this city, Oct. 11, by Rev. Edward J. Burlingham, George Arthur Sands of Beverly and Martha Rachel Letteney of Woburn.

In this city, Oct. 17, by Rev. Daniel March, Samuel A. Thompson of Somerville, and Louise E. Carter of Woburn.

In North Woburn, Oct. 13, by Rev. Geo. H. Tilton, Will E. Frost of Boston and Hattie E. Whitten of Woburn.

In Lowell, Oct. 14, by Rev. T. P. Murphy, John J. Griffin of Woburn, and Catherine Flaherty of Lowell.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Oct. 7, Louis Maria Jewett of Waverly, aged 84 years, 10 months, 16 days.

In this city, Oct. 15, Catherine Martin, aged 34 years.

In this city, Oct 16, Francis (O'Doherty) Lynch, aged 64 years, 7 months.

NOT "ROGERS" ONLY—BUT **"1847 Rogers Bros."** is the Trade mark that appears on the old original brand of **Knives, Forks and Spoons.**

There are many imitations—"*1847*" is identifying mark of the genuine, which are sold by leading dealers. Send to the makers for booklet No. 234, of beautiful new designs.

THE INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO.
Meriden, Conn.
"Silver Plate that Wears."

TREMONT THEATRE | BOSTON

UNTIL NOV. 10,

MRS. FISKE

In the Play, in Four Acts, entitled

Becky Sharp

(Founded on Thackeray's "Vanity Fair")
By LANGDON MITCHELL.

Saturday Matinees Only.

Chafing-dish SUPPER

Vestry Unitarian Church,

Friday Evening, Oct. 26th,

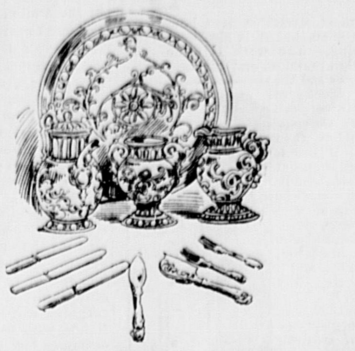
At 8 o'clock,

Tickets, 25 Cents

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Silverware for Wedding Presents



A complete line of the celebrated COLONIAL PATTERN always in stock.

Fine Repairing a specialty.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.

Burdett College
CASHIER
Actual Business from the Start

is taught Burdett pupils—not months after beginning—but from the day of entrance. They become veritable merchants, trading and banking; buying and selling from the Boston Chamber of Commerce bulletin prices Burdett students learn business by doing business; add to this the thoroughness of Burdett methods, the individual instruction that each pupil receives, and the success of the Situation Department, and you can see why Burdett College is the largest and most successful business training-school in the world.

Sessions from Sept. 4 to June 28.
Open for visitors all the year round.

BURDETT COLLEGE, 694 Washington St., Boston.
Catalogue Free.

AN EVENING
— WITH —
DAVID HARUM.

AUGUSTUS F. HOWELL,

READER AND DELINEATOR.

This rare literary entertainment will be given

Friday Evening, Oct. 19,

At 8 o'clock, in the

UNITARIAN CHURCH

Tickets 35 Cents.

Ticket for sale at Hammond's Clothing Store, and Whitcher's Drugstore.

LOOK!
For Sale!

To the Quick Buyer
The Cyrus Cummings
ESTATE.

About one-half acre of land and buildings. Unequalled for comfort, beauty and convenience.

No. 38 Green St., WOBURN.

For further particulars see

GREGORY,
7 Winter St., BOSTON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Board of Railroad Commissioners.

BOSTON, October 10, 1900.

On the petitions of the Lexington & Boston Street Railway Company severally for authority to extend its railway into the towns of Carlisle and Chelmsford, which towns adjoin the towns of Concord, Bedford and Billerica, in which the said Lexington & Boston Street Railway is constructed and is operated; and on the petition of said company for authority to extend its railway into the City of Woburn and into the Town of Burlington, which city and town adjoin the towns of Lexington, Billerica and Bedford, in which the railway of the petitioner is constructed and is in operation, the Board will give a hearing to the parties in interest at their office, No. 20 Beacon Street, Boston, on **Tuesday, the thirtieth day of October, instant,** at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication hereof three times prior to said date, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in the City of Woburn, and to make return service at the time of hearing.

PER ORDER OF THE BOARD.
(Signed) WM. A. CRAFTS, Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS :

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Josiah Richardson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court by Reuben Brooks Richardson of Hubbardston, in the County of Worcester, praying to be appointed trustee under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said Court.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of November, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Mrs. F. L. LOUCKS, Stoneham, Mass.
MEDICAL CLAIRVOYANT.

Can diagnose all diseases correctly: Magnetic treatments given at the office or will call at your home by appointment. I have a SURE CURE for all kidney and liver troubles. I treat successfully all stomach troubles such as indigestion and constipation, and all forms of piles: remove all humors from the blood, completely renovating the entire system. I make a SPECIALTY of treating nervous exhaustion and lost vigor of both sexes.

My "Twelve months of the year" tablets are a boon to women. Call and see me. Consultation FREE.

You will find me at No. 12 Walnut St., Woburn, every Monday and Friday from 2 until 9 p. m.

20th Century EXPOSITION!

Under auspices of Merchants and Manufacturers Association,

Mechanics Building, - Boston,

OCT. 1 to 27, 1900,

10 A. M. to 10 P. M., Daily.

New York 71st Regiment Band
FANCIULLI, Leader, and 30 trained musicians.

SOUSA and his Band.

Victor Herbert and the Pittsburg Orchestra.

Reserved Seats must be obtained at Paul Revere entrance.

Specailly Designed SOUVENIR SPOONS

Representing Sousa, Fanciulli, and Victor Herbert. The first 500 ladies purchasing admission tickets are given three of these spoons, the second 500 two, the third 500 one each. 3,000 Spoons given away daily.

Admission 25 Cents.

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.

SOMERSET PALLAS

Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

"GOT A GRIP"
on the public's confidence in selling
GROCERIES
that are FIRST CLASS, and we intend to keep it, by upright dealing and well chosen stock.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Print Butter
— AT —
Linnell's Market
406 Main Street, Woburn
Telephone, 128-6.

Stop and Read!
FOR SALE!
Large Double House

of 18 rooms: bath-room: soapstone sink: fine cellar and attic: about 1 acre land: well rented; taxed $3300: price $2500: easy terms. Apply to

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main St., Woburn, Mass.,
Room 5.

For Rent.

A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.
E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

Clerking

Looks more attractive than housework for a woman, but it is also even more exhausting. The work is often done under high pressure, and the brightness of the eyes and the flushed cheeks of the attentive clerk indicate nervousness rather than health. If this is true under most favorable conditions, what shall be said of those who suffer from womanly diseases, and who endure headache, backache, and other pains day after day?

No sick woman should neglect the means of cure for womanly diseases offered in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"A heart overflowing with gratitude, as well as a sense of duty, urges me to write to you and tell you of my wonderful recovery," says Miss Corinne C. Hook, Orangeburg, Orangeburg Co., South Carolina. "By the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I am entirely a new being compared with the poor miserable sufferer who wrote you four months ago. I remark to my parents almost every day that it seems almost an impossibility for medicine to do a person so much good. During the whole summer I could scarcely keep up to walk about the house, and yesterday I walked four miles and felt better from the exercise. I now weigh 125 pounds. Mine was a complicated case of female disease in its worst form."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness.

AVERTED A SMASH UP

HIS SCHEME WAS SIMPLE AND THOROUGHLY EFFECTIVE.

A Safe Plan, Not Patented, That May Be Followed by Railroad Telegraph Operators Who Must Go to Sleep While on Duty.

"However tired or overworked he may be the railroad operator who allows trains to smash into each other while he pounds his ear is a brainless idiot," said William James, an old timer. "When I was a youngster I was in charge of a station down in Pennsylvania. I went to sleep on duty because I couldn't keep awake. Trains met there every hour or so, and I was the only person to run the business at that point. I went to sleep and slept six hours, and there wasn't any smash up or the slightest possibility of one so far as my station was concerned.

"I was 15 years old when I applied for a job to Superintendent Pitcairn of the Philadelphia and Erie. He took me on immediately and sent me out to Kane. That was the place where Dr. Kane, the Arctic explorer, once lived, and it was named for him. Kane is on top of a mountain, with Wilcox at the bottom on one side and Wetmore on the other. Oil is the great product there now, but in 1866 the traffic was in general freight. Big trains met at Kane, and for a small place the traffic was considerable.

"I was met at the station by a big, wild eyed man, who said that he guessed I was the kid that was going to relieve him. He said he was glad to get out, but he guessed I'd like the work.

"'You'll have the night trick,' said he, 'and you'll only have to be here from 6 p. m. to 7 a. m.'

"I looked up with dismay, but he was striding ahead into the station. He instructed me in my duties, told me of a country tavern about two miles away and then swung on to the train that had been waiting 20 minutes for lunch and was gone.

"When the day man relieved me the next morning, I put for the hotel and found it after tramping about for two hours and made arrangements to stay there. The proprietor's wife seemed to take a motherly interest in me, and that afternoon when I started for work she had a bang up lunch of fried chicken and jam and things.

"Well, that night about 11 o'clock I got hungry for that chicken and hauled out my lunch basket. I had just got things nicely spread out on the instrument table when in come a fat engineer.

"'Hello, kid!' said he. 'That's too good a feed for you. It'll give you bellyache, sure's the world.'

"Whereupon he put me on a bench, sat on my legs and ate my supper. Then he got up, sucking his teeth, and said:

"'See them woods over there?' pointing across the track. There wasn't anything else in sight. 'Well, them woods is 40 miles long an 15 miles wide an chuck full o' berries. Go'n eat y'uself t' death.'

"He walked leisurely out to his engine, and I went to the lunch shanty just below the station and ate up two days' salary before I discovered how determined the keeper was to have plenty of money to support his old age.

"The next day I didn't go to the hotel, but staid near the station and plotted revenge. It was the custom to telegraph up from Wilcox the number of passengers who wanted meals at the Kane lunch shanty, and when I got the first message that night after vainly scheming all day an idea struck me. The message read, 'Six suppers on 27.' I made it read 26 and carried it to the lunch keeper, who fairly danced with glee at the unexpected rush. He undoubtedly saw a Fifth avenue mansion for his old age. Just as 27 pulled in I rushed into the shanty with a message purporting to have come from Wilcox saying that at the last moment 20 passengers had decided to stay there overnight to take part in a local political celebration. Flynn was furious and went to the conductor for corroboration. The latter heard with a grin the story of the 26 prepared suppers and, remembering his own experiences with Flynn's prices on two or three occasions, simply shrugged his shoulders and said:

"'How c'n I help it?'

"Well, the loss of sleep that day and the excitement did me up, and about 11 o'clock I found I couldn't keep my eyes open. I took the red lantern and nailed the tin bottom to a tie in the middle of the track and went to the edge of the woods and lay down. When I awoke, the day operator, who had been dragged out of bed two hours ahead of time, was getting the Philadelphia and Erie railroad system into operation again after a six hour suspension of service.

"But there wasn't any smash up, and no lives had been lost, and I got a job two days afterward at Titusville."—New York Sun.

The average height of an Englishman is 5 feet 8¾ inches.

PRIVATE BURNS' RISK.

A Deed as Daring as Funston's by a Soldier In the Civil War.

When the newspaper correspondents in the Philippines wrote the story of Colonel Funston swimming a river in the face of a hot fire from the Filipinos, the whole world admired his bravery, and a grateful government made him a general. Yet a South Bend (Ind.) man when but a lad performed a more dangerous feat than Funston did and went unrewarded in proportion to what his deed deserved.

When the civil war broke out, Mr. A. M. Burns was a bit of a lad 14 years old, living in a little town in Wisconsin. On the call for volunteers he applied to the nearest recruiting station, but the officer in charge laughed at him and told him to go back home and grow some. But this did not discourage him, and he applied to influential frends who secured him a place as a drummer boy with the Tenth Wisconsin, and he started out in the greatest glee. For a year he sounded the drum with this regiment, and at the end of that time he was discharged as a drummer, but Burns wanted to be a real soldier, and he went into the ranks with a musket on his shoulder for a three years' term of service. He was in all the battles of the army of the Cumberland, including Chickamauga, and several times had a close call for his life.

On the afternoon of Sept. 20, 1863, Private Burns while in the van of a charge was shot through the leg above the knee. He received his wound about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and all that night he lay on the battlefield, surrounded by the dead and dying, with shot and shell hurling over him. About 9 o'clock in the morning he was taken to the field hospital and his wound dressed. After weeks of pain he recovered and returned to his regiment and took part in the Atlanta campaign.

It was at the Chattahoochee river that Private Burns performed the deed alluded to. The bridge had been destroyed, and the Confederates had a pontoon bridge, but it was on their side of the river. The troops of the two armies fired at each other from opposite sides of the stream, and it looked for awhile as if the march of the Federal forces would be stopped. It was left to the Tenth Wisconsin to devise means for the crossing of the troops, and the colonel suggested that the pontoon bridge be captured and called for volunteers to swim the river with a rope to be fastened to the bridge.

Private Burns was the first man to step three paces to the front. Some of the older soldiers thought it would be a shame to send such a bit of a boy to almost certain death and tried to get him to stand aside and let an older man take his place. But Burns insisted that he was the first volunteer and was entitled to the commission of the task, and the colonel, with tears in his eyes, told him to go ahead.

As soon as it was dusk Private Burns slipped down to the river, but not until he had written a farewell letter to his home and intrusted it to his captain, to be sent if he did not come back. The rope was tied about his body under the arms, and he plunged into the deep, swift river. The swimmer was soon lost sight of in the darkness, and it was three-quarters of an hour before he returned as silently as he had left.

His comrades had gathered about the bank and were waiting in great suspense, and as he climbed up the bank the men picked up the boy and hugged him. He had tied the rope to the end of the bridge and cut the ropes with which the Confederates had fastened it to the south side of the river, and the soldiers began hauling it around. It was not long until the pontoon was in position, and the Wisconsin boys, with Private Burns in the front rank, charged across the bridge, drove the Confederates back, and what happened after that is a matter of history.

Private Burns was the hero of the regiment, and he won his spurs over again in the Atlanta campaign and was mentioned several times in the dispatches for bravery on the field. When his term of service had expired, Burns went home, but the sound of the gun was music to his ears, and he again volunteered, expecting to go as a private, but his old colonel insisted with the authorities at Washington that Burns deserved recognition for his services at the Chattahoochee river, and he was given a commission as captain in the Forty-fourth Wisconsin and served nine months, returning home when there was no more fighting to do.—Indianapolis News.

He Filled the Bill.

There was a fagot party in Georgetown one evening not long ago. Of course you know what a fagot party is—a party where every guest is expected to contribute to the evening's entertainment a song or a recitation or an anecdote or something equally diverting. There was voting at the end of the evening as to whose story had been best, and the prize fell to a girl who lives on Maryland avenue.

This is the story she told, and she said the man in it was an uncle of hers in Utica, N. Y. He has a wife of the ultra good housekeeper sort, and one evening she sent him down to the cellar with a pitcher to draw some cider. The cellar steps were dark and steep. His foot slipped on the second, and down he went like an avalanche. The housewife heard the noise and ran to the top of the stairs to peer down at the bruised and battered man at the bottom.

"Did you break the pitcher, George?" she asked anxiously.

"No; drat the blamed thing!" he howled. "I didn't break it, but, by jinks, I will."

And forthwith he smashed the treasured pitcher to smithereens on the cement floor.—Washington Post.

Loyalty.

A Durham collier recently took unto himself a wife whose friends had done their utmost to dissuade her from marrying, but without success.

Meeting her one day some months after her marriage, a friend remarked: "Hello, Bess! Yer look right bad! Has 'e been a-thumping yer? I knowed what it would be, but yer would have 'im. Everybody said Bob 'ud mak' a fitball of yer!"

"Then everybody was wrong!" snapped the ill used wife. "We've been married this eight months, and I ain't a-going to say we had no little shindies, but to give our Bob 'is due I will say as 'e ain't had to use 'is foot yet. So there!"—Exchange.

Difficulties In the Way.

"I will make your name a hissing and a byword!" savagely spoke the rejected lover.

"You may make it a byword," the proud beauty remarked with majestic contempt, "but your own good judgment will tell you that you can't do much hissing with such a name as Delia Miller."—Chicago Tribune.

A Woman's Mistake

It is a well-known fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured more women than any other remedy. It therefore must be the best possible medicine for female ills.

But some women make the mistake of thinking that they will try something else, simply because it is new. That mistake is often a fatal one—fatal to the health and happiness of the experimenter.

Is it not foolish to risk the possible results of such experiments? Is it not better to depend upon a medicine which has been tried successfully for thirty years, and which has never been found wanting? Do not therefore let any one persuade you to try something which they say is just as good. It cannot be just as good. Mrs. Pinkham's Compound is the best, and there can be only one best. This is not a mere assertion, but is a positive fact, admitted by hundreds of regular physicians.

Rely on your own common sense, and Mrs. Pinkham's life-long experience, and you will make no mistake. Don't experiment with your health, but take a medicine that you *know* is good, and is backed by such letters as these to Mrs. Pinkham:

Ovarian Troubles Always Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I had been in poor health for twenty years, having inflammation of ovaries and womb trouble. Although treated by physicians, I could not gain strength nor do my work, and was so low-spirited and tired of life. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The first bottle strengthened me, and I wrote to you. After taking six bottles can say that I am well and can even do my own washing."—MRS. M. W. MILLER, No. 1033 Canal Street, New Orleans, La.

"For three years I suffered with ovarian trouble, having inflammation and an abscess on right ovary. Had such pain in my back and head, and at times was unable to walk. Had several doctors, but they did not do me much good. One doctor said that I would have to have an operation and have the ovary removed. I became discouraged and gave up all hopes of getting well. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham and followed her directions faithfully, and am better than I have been for three years. I have taken ten bottles, and my friends are surprised at my rapid improvement."—MRS. W. H. WALTERS, Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., N.Y.

Suppressed and Painful Periods Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I was thin, sallow and nervous. I had not had my menses for over a year and a half. Doctored with several physicians in town and one specialist, but did not get any better. I finally decided to try your medicine, and wrote to you. After I had taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and three of Blood Purifier, my menses returned, and I feel as well and strong as I ever did, and am gaining flesh."—MISS LENA GAINES, Visalia, Tulare Co., Cal.

"Before taking the Vegetable Compound I was troubled with irregular menstruation, and suffered great agony. My physician gave me morphine, and I remained in bed. I doctored eight years and got no relief, and the doctors told me there was no relief for my trouble. Finally I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. While taking the first bottle I felt that I was improving. I have taken seven or eight bottles, and never had anything to do me so much good. Every month my troubles have grown less and less, and now at this time I am cured."—ELLA QUINNEY, No. 22 Stage Street, Haverhill, Mass.

Backache and Womb Troubles Succumb to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I have been for ten years an invalid with female weakness, and the torture and pain I suffered no tongue can tell. I never spent one week in the ten years that I was free from pain. My trouble was inflammation and congestion of womb. When I commenced to take your remedy I had been bedfast for some time under the treatment of two of our best physicians without receiving any benefit You can imagine the benefit I derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I tell you that I have gained forty pounds and am well—a thing I never dared to expect."—MRS. C. E. FOLAND, Monett, Mo.

"For a number of years I was troubled with backache and leucorrhœa. I became so weak and miserable that I could not attend to my work or studies. The least effort would completely exhaust me. Physicians failed to help me. I felt that my youth was blighted, and the life before me would be one of suffering and misery. Then a friend insisted on me taking your medicine. Before I had used one bottle I was greatly relieved. I had not known a well day for four years, but now I feel better than I have since a child, and it is all due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MISS MAY B. STEVENSON, Alliance, O.

Mrs. Pinkham has Fifty Thousand such Letters.

Too Lively.

Mr. Corntossel—I can't understand these here theater troopers.

Mr. Meddergrass—What is the matter?

Mr. Corntossel—Why, they advertised this here drummer of "Th' Black Vow of Vengeance" as havin plenty of life in it, an blame if they didn't kill 16 people in th' first act.—Baltimore American.

Socrates Tripped.

"No one," gravely announced Socrates, "can arrest the flight of time."

"No?" queryingly interrupted a bystander. "I thought anybody could stop a minute." And even the disciples of the great philosopher were forced to smile behind their togas.—Philadelphia Record.

The Theory.

"So he regards himself as a senatorial possibility?" said one politician.

"Undoubtedly," answered the other.

"On what theory?"

"I don't know unless it's the theory that the unexpected always happens."—Washington Star.

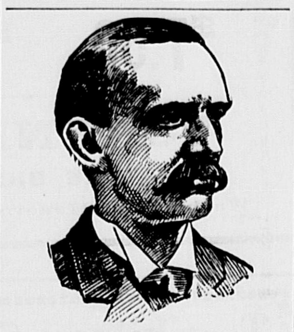
Something very similar to the telephone was used in China 1,000 years ago.

CANDIDATE ROOSEVELT.

An Able Statesman and Soldier and of Earnest, Aggressive Personality.

"Without our wish, we found ourselves suddenly engaged in a contest with one of the oldest monarchies in the world. From the beginning to its close, at the end of a hundred days, it was a marvel of successive victories. The thrill of conquest, the admiration for those who were privileged to be at the front, the desire to reward the men who had risked their lives for so great and good a cause, made a demand for the people that a soldier should be rewarded with this great office of governor of the state of New York. We had that soldier, New York born and bred, New York in every drop of his blood. He won the most brilliant laurels in the war. The party recognized his fitness for the executive of the state. It met the demand of the people that he should be placed at the head of the ticket and the heroes of the war were complimented and the state was honored in securing for its chief officer Theodore Roosevelt." — Senator Depew of New York.

"Gentlemen, the splendid record of 1900 is in no small part due to the militant Republicanism, the severe honesty and the able statesmanship of that most earnest and aggressive personality in the contemporaneous life of the republic—the soldier, the author and the statesman, Governor Theodore Roosevelt. Let the independent voter, unbiased by partisan affiliation, as he surveys the political situation in the state of New York this fall, contrast the government of the state, as administered by Republicans, with that of the city of New York, administered by the Democrats, and candidly ask himself the question which party is most entitled to his support and confidence; then cast his ballot in conformity with the dictates of his conscience, and the result will not be uncertain—the standard set by Governor Roosevelt and his associates will be strengthened and maintained."—Senator Stranahan at New York convention.



W. MURRAY CRANE.
Governor and candidate for re-election.

FUTURE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

Democrats Responsible For Delay of Full Peace In the Archipelago.

President McKinley's views: "Would our opponents surrender to the insurgents, abandon our sovereignty, or cede it to them? If that be not their purpose, then it should be promptly disclaimed, for only evil can result from the hopes raised by our opponents in the minds of the Filipinos that, with their success at the polls in November, there will be a withdrawal of our army and of American sovereignty over the archipelago, the complete independence of the Tagalog people recognized, and the powers of government over all the other peoples of the archipelago conferred upon the Tagalog leaders.

"The effect of a belief in the minds of the insurgents that this will be done has already prolonged the rebellion, and increases the necessity for the continuance of a large army. It is now delaying full peace in the archipelago and the establishment of civil governments, and has influenced many of the insurgents against accepting the liberal terms of amnesty offered by General MacArthur under my direction. But for these false hopes a considerable reduction could have been had in our military establishment in the Philippines, and the realization of a stable government would be already at hand.

"The American people are asked by our opponents to yield the sovereignty of the United States in the Philippines to a small fraction of the population, a single tribe out of 80 or more inhabiting the archipelago, a fraction which wantonly attacked the American troops in Manila while in rightful possession under the protocol with Spain awaiting the ratification of the treaty of peace by the senate, and which has since been in active, open rebellion against the United States. We are asked to transfer our sovereignty to a small minority in the islands without consulting the majority, and to abandon the largest portion of the population, which has been loyal to us, to the cruelties of the guerilla insurgent bands. More than this, we are asked to protect this minority in establishing a government, and to this end repress all opposition of the majority. We are required to set up a stable government in the interest of those who have assailed our sovereignty and fired upon our soldiers, and then maintain it at any cost or sacrifice against its enemies within and against those having ambitious designs from without."

The average man will pay 50 cents to see a show of fireworks and neglect to look at the sunset, which he can see almost every night for nothing.—Louisville Journal.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

TRADE MARK

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY.

Statesman Who Ranks With Washington and Lincoln.

"The strong, wise, tender-hearted man who guides the nation's destinies today, and who resembles Lincoln more than any president the republic ever had, William McKinley, would have prevented bloodshed if it had been possible with honor. He tried expedient after expedient to compose the Philippines, until the world looked on amazed at his forbearance. He has approved force with reluctance; and only when the flag he had sworn to defend was hid by the battle smoke of hostile guns, and torn at by the dark hands of insurrection, only when anarchy whirled aloft its torch and civilization gasped at Aguinaldo's order of murder and extermination, only then, when honor and humanity commanded, did our great president, dauntless as he is merciful, draw the nation's sword; and William McKinley never draws the sword for show or for parade. In the scabbard is the sword's true place until the peril of the flag calls it forth, and then it should leap like lightning, naked from its sheath, and, like lightning, strike. President McKinley, in the Philippine problem, has been the same cautious, conciliatory, conservative statesman that he has been throughout this four years of American advance. Patient in the very hour of exasperation, conservative when all the atmosphere was charged with impetuosity, clear eyed when flaming circumstance on every hand reddened the vision of the calmest counsellors, steady when hurricanes of unprecedented events swept the stanchest from their bearings—such is the president of the American republic, the most respected statesman in the world today, and forever fixed as one of the foremost figures of American history. He has risen to the greatness of the hour. The work that Washington began and Lincoln continued, this wise president, in our day of destiny, has taken up and carried on toward that work's great consummation. As Washington prepared the republic to enter the 19th century, so McKinley has prepared the republic to enter the 20th century. And that is why hundreds of thousands of other parties than our own will join in making that mighty majority which will name the nation's noble leader at the end of the 19th century or our leader still at the beginning of the new century now dawning."—Hon. Albert J. Beveridge.

"The golden rule is illustrated by the administration of this country today. Our honored president and our distinguished secretary of state are making immortal history. They are directing the diplomacy of the world. They are leading the movement to save China from disruption and possibly from national extinction. No president since the founding of the government has had so many perplexing international problems as the president of today. When the passions of the hour have subsided he will by common consent take his place beside Washington and Lincoln. Bitter as has been the criticism of the president in certain quarters, it is not one tithe as bitter as was the criticism of both Washington and Lincoln, whom now we all glorify."—Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur.

"I know of no situation so absurd as for Colonel Bryan to stand before an Ohio audience and describe William McKinley as an emperor. William McKinley, who, boy and man, has been your neighbor all his life—has been a good soldier and a good citizen, an able congressman, and a most brilliant president, whose whole life, from the time he enlisted as a boy until today, has been at the service of his country, and for his country's best interest."—Chauncey M. Depew.

"But it is not by principles alone that the success, the power of the Republican party has been achieved. The best of causes may fail if they have not also the best of representatives. The successful advocate of a cause is so faithful that he would die for it, but so strong that he does not have to, and the rare and almost unbroken fortune of the Republican party has been that whenever the emergency has arisen, no matter how tempestuous the course, there was always a pilot who could steer it and bring the ship to port without throwing the cargo overboard. We have already selected the pilot for the national craft. He has been over the course once. He has steered with such success and skill that even in the turbulence that has surrounded him he has gained the confidence of his fellow-citizens and increased his own renown to a degree almost without example."—Ex-Governor Black of New York.

"We are fortunate, peculiarly so, in our candidate for president. He is the commander-in-chief, and the Republican candidates in every state are generals of corps, divisions and brigades in that commonwealth. As a commander-in-chief of the armies of the country, he conducted a war upon sea and land which placed us in the front rank of the martial nations. Precipitated suddenly as a world-power into the counsels of nations, called upon to face, first, the problem of admission to the markets of the Orient, which were being divided among the great powers of Europe, and next, to show that the United States would bend all resources for the vindication of its honor, when its minister and ambassador was beleagured, the finest triumph of diplomacy of the 19th century was won in the concession of the open door; the most picturesque campaign of history or romance is successfully ended with the American flag flying over the imperial palace in Pekin. Not only the United States, but every civilized and semi-civilized country of the globe, is today giving unstinted admiration to the statesmanship, the generalship and the diplomacy of William McKinley."—Chauncey M. Depew.

"If there has been any imperialism it was in accepting our title to the Philippines and the assertion of our authority and power there in the first instance, and all that had the approval of Mr. Bryan. Since this policy was entered upon nothing more has been done than to prosecute it with vigor."—Senator Foraker.

Time as a Sculptor.

A portrait traced by nature on a woman's tombstone, says The Scots Pictorial, has recently been discovered in Jedburgh graveyard, near the famous abbey. The stone was erected in 1798 by a worthy bailie of Jethart to the memory of his wife, Alison Renwick. The slow finger of time has worn away most of the facing on the front of the stone, and part of it is overgrown with moss, which has outlined the features. Local opinion favors the view that the face is a likeness of the good old lady who sleeps beneath, a theory which has at least the merit of being difficult of disproof, since no one living can possibly have seen her.

Carrying Out the Rule.

"Some editor who has been giving advice to people on how to live to be old says that one of the main rules to follow is to go away from the table at each meal feeling as if you could eat more."

"Well, say, if that's right, every fellow at our boarding house ought to live to be a hundred!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 21.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xv, 1-10. Memory Verses, 4-7—Golden Text, Luke xv, 10—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.]

1, 2. "This man receiveth sinners and eateth with them." What a great and glorious truth is this which the Pharisees uttered in derision of Him whom they despised and sought to slay. As the Spirit says through Paul, "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." He Himself said, "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost" (I Tim. i, 15; Luke xix, 10). This chapter in which we have two lessons and which is generally known as the parables of the lost sheep, the lost coin and the lost son, might also be termed the chapter of the love of the Trinity for the lost, for we see in the first parable the love of the Good Shepherd, the Son of God; in the second, the love of the Spirit, and in the third, the love of the Father, while the lost sheep suggests our inclination to go astray, the lost coin our deadness to our own condition, and the lost son shows our selfishness and ingratitude. The deficiency in each case makes manifest the love of God.

3, 4. He reminds them of what they knew well, that if a man should lose one sheep, even though he had many left, he would leave those which were safe and seek the lost one till he should find it. He did not imply that the scribes and Pharisees were safely in the fold, but they supposed they were, and in their own estimation they needed no Saviour. They thanked God that they were not like the publicans and were not ashamed to tell God how good they were (Luke xviii, 11, 12). For such self righteous people, who in their own estimation needed no redemption, the Saviour had none, but for such as felt their sinfulness and cried, "God be merciful to me, a sinner," He had forgiveness and plenteous redemption. From the time when He sought Adam, hiding among the trees in the garden, with the question, "Where art thou?" He has been ever seeking the lost. There is ever a seeking Saviour.

5. "And when he hath found it he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing." See the joy of the shepherd and the safety and rest of the lost one. He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: He shall gather the lambs with his arm and carry them in His bosom. The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by Him, and the Lord shall cover him all the day long, and he shall dwell between his shoulders (Isa. xl, 11; Deut. xxxiii, 12). We are apt to think more of our joy in our salvation than of our Lord's joy in saving us, and yet it is written, "He will save; He will rejoice over thee with joy; He will rest in his love; He will joy over thee with singing" (Zeph. iii, 17). The expression, "The joy of the Lord is your strength" (Neh. viii, 10) may suggest that the Lord's joy in His people and in caring for them is our strength.

6. "Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep which was lost." The shepherd reaches home with his lost one safe on his shoulders. There is no possibility of any one whom He rescues ever falling from His shoulders by the way. John x, 28, 29, makes this absolutely certain, and there are no contradictions in Scripture. Joy must have fellowship; it cannot be kept to oneself. We can easily understand this; but if this is the case with the one who finds, how is it that the lost ones whom He finds and whom He makes so safe can keep their joy to themselves and not be longing to tell others of the Saviour who has found them?

7. "I say unto you that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth." The Son of God said this, and He came from heaven, and that is His home, to which He has returned and from which He sees and controls all things on the earth (John vi, 38; xvii, 11; Math. xxviii, 18, 19). The 99 who need no repentance must refer to those who think they need no repentance, who, being ignorant of God's righteousness and going about to establish their own righteousness, have not submitted themselves to the righteousness of God (Rom. x, 3), but where one is convinced of sin and made willing to receive the salvation of the Lord such a one causes especial joy in heaven.

8. "Seek diligently till she find it." This part of the parable continues to show one seeking for that which has been lost. The chapter does not give us three parables, but one parable in three parts, for the phrase "this parable" (verse 3) seems to include the whole chapter. The woman with the candle is suggestive of the church using the word in the power of the spirit. Adam and Eve are typical of Christ and the church (Eph. v, 31, 32), and in II Cor. xi, 2, the church is compared to a chaste virgin. In Ps. cxix, 105, we read, "Thy word is a lamp (margin, candle) unto my feet and a light unto my path." In John vi, 63, our Lord said that His words were spirit and life. The piece of silver makes one think of the deadness of a sinner to a sense of his condition, but the word that causes dry bones to live (Ezek. xxxvii, 7) can give life to dead souls and even bring dead bodies from their graves.

9. "Rejoice with me, for I have found the piece which I had lost." It is possible on this earth and in the midst of manifold trials to rejoice greatly with exceeding joy. Though sorrowful, we may be alway rejoicing (I Pet. i, 6-8; II Cor. vi, 10). We may have tribulation and yet have untroubled hearts (John xvi, 33; xiv, 1, 27). To be privileged to be a channel of such life to a dead soul is, next to one's own salvation, the greatest joy on earth, and others who know the joy of salvation are ready to rejoice with one who is so used of God. It is all the working of God, who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii, 13; Heb. xiii, 21). To Him be the glory.

10. "Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." While no angel can experience the joys of redemption, they rejoice with those who are redeemed. See Rev. v, 11, 12. They are ministering spirits ministering to the heirs of salvation. They excel in strength and do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word (Heb. i, 14; Ps. ciii, 20). They are our constant companions having continual access to God, and it may be that when a soul is saved the angels speedily make it known to the relatives of that one who are in heaven. May we live to give joy on earth and in heaven.

DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE
FRAZER
AXLE GREASE
THIS IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
TRADE MARK
SOLD EVERYWHERE
"WILL WEAR TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER,"
TRY IT!
USE THE BEST
TAKE NO OTHER

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Not Available.

When at 3 o'clock one morning Mrs. Newman was convinced that she heard a burglar in the parlor, she cautiously awakened her husband.

"Very well," said Mr. Newman, with a drowsy patience born of frequent similar alarms. "I'll get my revolver from the drawer and go down and investigate."

"But, William," said his wife, with a sudden gasping remembrance, "your pistol isn't here, dear. I—I tied it up with ribbons for an ornament under your father's sword today!"—Youth's Companion.

Bargains in Little-Used Pianos.

We have in stock 50 pianos of different makes that have been used. Prices range from $50 upward. These must all be sold immediately and we have made prices on them which we believe are lower than equally good pianos have ever been offered for. We will send list describing and pricing each if you cannot call. A small cash payment and monthly payments as low as $5.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.,
114 & 116 Boylston St., Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Patrick H. Graney to Henry T. Gould, dated May 13, A. D. 1898, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, book 2668, page 581, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, on the premises first hereinafter described on

Tuesday, November 6, 1900,

at 12.30 o'clock P. M., all and singular the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz. :—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn on Ash street and on a private street leading from Buckman street to Canal street, and bounded as follows : Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises' on said private street at a stake at land of Burke; thence the line runs westerly on and by said private street about eighty feet to land now or formerly of Bartholemew Lombard; thence northerly by last named about one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet to a stake at said Ash street; thence easterly on and by said Ash street about eighty (80) feet to a stake; thence northerly by land of Burke about one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet to the point of beginning; subject to a first mortgage, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, book 2297, folio 454.

Also another piece or parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on the corner of Buckman street and Buckman court, bounded and described as follows, viz: Commencing at the junction of Buckman street and Buckman court from thence the line runs northerly to land of Coleman Feeney; thence turning the line runs by land of said Feeney and land now or formerly of James Toland to Buckman street; thence turning the line runs southerly by said Buckman street to a corner; thence turning the line runs easterly by said Buckman street to the point of beginning; subject to a first mortgage recorded with same deed, book 2409, folio 512, and subject also to any and all unpaid taxes and liens on said two parcels.

Terms at sale; $300 to be paid at sale.

HENRY T. GOULD, Mortgagee.
P. A. COLLINS, Attorney,
535 Tremont Building, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by John S. Bonnell and Annie M. Bonnell, his wife, in her own right, to the Winchester Savings Bank, dated March 29, 1899, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2726, Fol. 102, and for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, Number 10 Auburn Street, in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on

Monday, the 5th day of November, A. D., 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on the northeasterly side of Auburn street, bounded as follows, namely:

Beginning at the westerly corner of the premises at a stake and stones on said street and at land of Callahan; thence the the land runs northeasterly by said land of Callahan to land now or formerly of James Skinner; thence the line turns and runs southeasterly by the old wall at land of said of Skinner, seventy-seven feet to a stake at land now or formerly of Hiram Whitford; thence turning the line runs southwesterly by said land of Whitford to said Auburn Street; thence turning the line runs northwesterly on and by said street sixty-seven feet to the point of beginning, together with any rights of way belonging to said premises, which are the same conveyed to said Annie M. Bonnell by John G. Maguire by deed dated April 10, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2292, Fol. 274.

The sale will be made subject to any tax titles and unpaid taxes which may be upon the premises. A deposit of two hundred dollars ($200) will be required of the purchaser, and the balance of the purchase money must be paid within ten days, at the office of George S. Littlefield, 27 State Street, Boston.

THE WINCHESTER SAVINGS BANK,
By David N. Skillings, its Treasurer.
October 11, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Herbert S. Crombie and Alice A. Crombie, his wife, in her right, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to John M. Harlow, of said Woburn, dated January 8, 1898, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2625, Page 471, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on

MONDAY, November 5, 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly and southerly by High Street; easterly by land of John H. Park and northerly by land formerly of Alexander Ellis.

One hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

JOHN M. HARLOW, Mortgagee.
JOHN W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, Sept. 26, 1900.

C. E. JENNINGS, Auctioneer
55 Ames Building, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles H. Taylor of Boston in the county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts to James A. Booth of Everett, County of Middlesex and said Commonwealth, dated, May 29th, 1899, and recorded with the Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, Book 307, Page 263, for and account of a breach of the conditions of said mortgage will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described in Wilmington, on

Monday, the 29th day of October, 1900,

at two o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises described in said mortgage, namely:

Beginning at land now or late of Boutel on the road leading to Woburn; thence running Easterly by said road to the road leading to Burlington; thence Southerly by said Burlington road to land now or late of Ebenezer Foster; thence Northerly and Westerly as the wall stands to the corner; thence as the wall stands by land now or late of said Foster and by land now or late of said Boutel to the point of beginning. Said premises are conveyed subject to a mortgage of $1100, and to any unpaid taxes or assesments. Terms made know at time and place of sale or of the auctioneer.

JAMES A. BOOTH, Mortgagee.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Robert J. W. Phinney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Sarah M. C. Phinney, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving surety on her official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-third day of October, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fourth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles J. Quigley to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated September 9th, 1897, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2594, Page 348, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises described in said mortgage, on

Monday, October 29th, 1900,

at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn (near Foster street), bounded and described as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises at a stake and stones on the south bank of the brook leading from the "Town Meadow," so-called, and at land of Dow; thence the line runs easterly by the southerly bank of said brook about two hundred and forty-two (242) feet to land of Foster; thence turning the line runs southerly partly by land of said Foster and by land described in deed of said Foster to Thomas T. Long, dated June 8, 1885, one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to land now or late of Amos C. Richardson, and formerly of George Moore; thence turning the line runs westerly by land of said Richardson and by land of heirs of Oliver Bacon two hundred and fifty-two (252) feet to a private street laid out and running by the home formerly occupied by Oliver Bacon, and now known as Ellis street; thence turning the line runs northerly on and by said street and by land now or late of Dow, one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to the point of beginning; together with a right of way over a strip of land described in deed of Jarius H. Foster to Thomas T. Long, dated June 8, 1885, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1769, Page 343, to which deed and record reference is hereby made for fuller description of said easement. For grantor's title see two deeds from Thomas T. Long dated May 13th, 1891, recorded with said Deeds.

$100.00 to be paid by the purchaser at time of sale. Further terms at sale.

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By John C. Buck, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Mass., October 1, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Nathaniel C. Means to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated July 11th, 1895, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2385, Page 419, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on

Tuesday, October 30, 1900,

at half past three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein substantially described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of said Woburn, containing 4900 square feet, being lots numbered three and four, block 14, section A, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the westerly corner of the granted premises, at the junction of Darthmouth street with Chester Avenue; thence the line runs northeasterly on said Chester Avenue 70 feet to lot number 5 in said block; thence turning at right angles to Chester Avenue and running southeasterly by said lot number 5 seventy feet to lot number two in said block; thence turning and running southwesterly by said lot number two, seventy feet to said Dartmouth street; thence turning and running nothwesterly on and by said Dartmouth street seventy feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by Edward S. Eaton by deed dated February 21st, A. D., 1889, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1909, Page 279, together with the right of way over said streets and avenues in common with others having equal rights therein.

$100.00 to be paid by purchaser at time of sale. Further terms at sale.

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By John C. Buck, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Oct. 3, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John J. Jennings, to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated December 8th, 1898, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2708, Page 161, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises, described in said mortgage, on

Tuesday, October, 30th, 1900,

at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the the premises conveyed by said mortgage, and therein described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Conn street, containing about fifty-six hundred (5600) square feet, being lot numbered "ten," on a plan of lots, belonging to R. B. Richardson and H. M. Parker, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Southerly by said Conn street, fifty (50) feet; easterly by lot numbered "thirteen" on said plan, about one hundred and eleven (111) feet; northerly by lot numbered "eleven," on said plan fifty (50) feet; westerly by lot numbered "seven" on said plan, about one hundred and twelve (112) feet; being the same premises conveyed to Helene Jennings by R. Brooks Richardson by deed dated December 7, 1883, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1655, Page 81. For my title see will of said Helene Jennings, on file in the Probate office for said County of Middlesex.

$100.00 to be paid by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Further terms at sale.

WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By John C. Buck, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Oct. 2d, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Daniel McMahon to Thomas Salmon, dated December 8th, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2329, Page 2-7, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on

Monday, October 29, 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, in the southerly side of a private way leading easterly out of Centre street, containing three thousand four hundred and twenty-seven (3427) square feet, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly on and by said private way there measuring about sixty (60) feet; easterly on and by land of Winn and Johnson, formerly of George Flagg, there measuring about forty-eight (48) feet; southerly by land of Sheehan, now or formerly, there measuring about sixty (60) feet; westerly by land of McCarthy, there measuring about sixty six (66) feet, being the same premises described in deed of George Flagg to me, dated July 6, 1869, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1087, Page 464.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THOMAS SALMON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, October 3d, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Sarah J. Ordway, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and S. S. Ordway, husband of said Sarah Ordway, to George H. Larrabee, dated April 10, 1890, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1966, page 244, for breach of conditon of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on

Monday, October 29, 1900,

at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot or tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows:—Northerly by Fowle Street, about one hundred and forty-seven feet; westerly by Sourel Street, about three hundred and nine-five and ½ feet; southerly by land now or formerly owned by Sparrow Horton, about two hundred and nineteen feet; easterly by Eastern Avenue, about three hundred ninety-five and ½ feet,—containing about 72,376 square feet.

Subject, however, to a prior mortgage on which the principal sum of thirty-seven hundred dollars ($3700) is now due, and subject also to taxes assessed thereon for 1899 and 1900.

$300 in cash will be required of the purchaser at time and place of sale, other terms at sale.

SUSIE E. LARABEE, Executrix
of the will of George H. Larabee, present holder of said mortgage.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney,
Woburn, October 5, 1900.

DOMINION LINE
Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and fastest Steamers sailing from Boston to Europe.
Tickets to and from all parts of Europe for sale by

JOHN LYNCH,
357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.

Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. L. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office as second-class matter. NO. 47.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43, 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 9.33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m. and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

Business Cards.

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Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

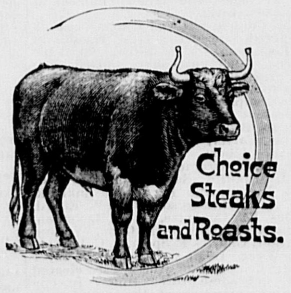
—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Business Cards.

George Durward


Choice Steaks and Roasts.

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353 Main St., Woburn, Mass
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(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
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CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton of St. Charles Church.
Undertaker & Funeral Director,
241 Main St., Woburn

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State.
Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

MOTHER'S "RAINY DAY."

Sometimes there's a rainy day, an then
We lay off a spell, we men;
Pa talks politicks an reads the papers,
An we boys putter round an cut up capers
An whittle, even down to little brother,
But dunno as I can recollect a "rainy day" for mother.

Seems as if she worked harder than any other day
Trying to keep thing straight an put away,
Stirrin up the fire so it won't seem dreary,
Cookin somethin extra then, makin things more cheery;
Pickin up pa's slippers or somethin or another;
I don't believe there ever was a "rainy day" for mother.

But then she don't complain; just keeps workin on;
Sometimes she has a pleasant word, sometimes a bit of song,
An lots of times I fancy she has a tired look,
An I'd feel lots better if she'd rest or read a book,
An then I wipe the dishes or do somethin or another
An wish with all my heart there was a "rainy day" for mother.

—Florence A. Hayes in Pittsburg Advocate.

POWER OF A GIRL'S LOOK

STORY OF A BULLWHACKER AND A RED HAIRED GIRL.

"Whenever I pick up a paper," said Bob Harwood, "and read about them troubles over in China I'm always reminded of three things: A redheaded girl, some Chinamen of our own and the rise in life of Colonel Bill Meesby.

"Now, Bill started out as a bullwhacker. He tried to make the trip from Corinne, Utah, to Helena, about 600 miles, walkin beside the rear bulls, and the three months' trip always ended in his bein hot, dry and thirsty. Then he'd load up like a camel, and with a barrel or two of redeye inside his blue shirt, and broke, of course, he'd plant himself beside them rear bulls again and take the back track for Corinne. How much longer he'd 'a' seesawed between the camps there's no tellin, only one day a passenger in the up coach, happenin to peek out of the coach as the coach was passin Bill, put a new notion into his head. This passenger was a mere slip of a girl, who was on her way home from the states, and her hair was as red as Bill's nose. And seein Bill and notin his apology for clothes she perked up her chin and made a face at him.

"Now, this was somethin altogether new to Bill. He'd seen a good many redheaded women in his lifetime, but none that went to all the trouble that this one did. And he began to get crimson and a bit bewildered. When finally he came to himself, the coach had disappeared, and the bulls were beginnin to shinny to one side were there was less dust and more grass. Then Bill roared out:

"'Well, by thunder, if that wa'n't impudence for you! And no girl with hair the color of a burnt gingersnap is goin to poke fun at me! Git up there, Brigham, and we'll try and run over the whole infernal outfit!'

"And when Bill said 'Brigham' the bulls straighened up and pulled like vigilantes at a hangin, for Bill, bein smarter than he looked, had named 'em all alike, so that when he called out they'd all start forward like as if he was after 'em with a brandin iron. But of course it was no use. The coach made a mile to Bill's foot, and he soon had to throw up the sponge. Then gradually gettin over his mad, he, curious enough, got to thinkin. Now, what was it, he asked himself, that she could have noticed about him that so evidently disagreed with her taste? Was it his big boots or his patched trousers or his ragged blue shirt? Or was it his white felt hat, with its flappin wide brim and his hair growin through the bullet holes in it? It couldn't have been nothin of all this. Why, he was the best dressed bullwhacker on the road. Then, maybe, it was just because he was a bullwhacker. And it was at this point in his thinkin that he stuck.

"'If I am goin to be a mark for every redheaded girl that comes up the stage line,' he said, 'then I'd better throw up the job.' And, so decidin, he only hung on till the wagon boss found a substitute and then, takin his pay out in soda crackers and bacon, struck across the mountains for to try his hand at prospectin.

"Now Bill knew about as much concernin prospectin as I do about the Forbidden City in Peking. Yet, havin traded his bull whip for a pick and shovel, he went around punchin holes in the earth like an old hand. But, of course, he found nothin. All the same, he'd lay awake nights, prospectorlike, and figures out that the next day he'd find gold enough to open a bank. And when he did sleep, he'd have the redheaded girl makin faces at him all night and a-tellin him that he was the most worthless fish she'd ever seen in the pond.

"One mornin in peekin round a cliff he seen a gulch just below him—one of these twisted gulches that don't show much of itself at a time—and as it looked like it might have pay in it Bill got down and went to work. After he'd picked away for awhile it occurred to him that he was bein watched. On lookin round he seen some Chinamen bobbin about behind the rocks. Bill thought they was actin sort of queer; but, havin such a contempt for the whole race of pigtails, he didn't waste much time in eyin 'em and went on with his work. Pretty soon, though, there was a loud ki-yi from every point, and the Chinamen, surroundin Bill on all sides, closed in on him.

"Now, although Bill was surprised, he was nevertheless on his guard in a minute, and, singlin out the one closest to him, he said:

"'You come a step closer, and I'll part your hair in the middle with this pick. What the devils the matter with you anyhow?'

"There was some more sing-songin at this, and then one of the heathen said in purty good English:

"'What for you come here? You prospectin?'

"'Well,' said Bill, 'it would look that way to a man up a tree. You don't suppose I come to plant a vineyard, do you?'

"'You go 'way,' said the Chinaman. 'This all belong to us. You go 'way, we no hurt you. Savvy?'

"'You hurt me?' said Bill. 'Why, you couldn't hurt a green bug. You just try it on, and the next census of China will show a loss of about 17 killed and missin.'

"The Chinaman looked Bill over for a minute and then said somethin that sounded to Bill like the baa of a sheep. There was a rush from the rear, and then, before he could make more'n one swipe with his pick, he felt a tap on the back of his head that toppled him over. When he come to, he found himself carted up the gulch and stowed away in a log hut about 40 feet up on the hillside. And here, all fastened in, he could feel his bump and cuss at his leisure.

"Down below the Chinamen were all at work. Bill could see 'em through a crack in the logs. And at noon and again at supper they got out their rice chopsticks and drunk their tea and chattered away as if he wasn't in the neighborhood. Then they worked away again till after dark.

"'By thunder!' said Bill, beginnin to see the drift of things, 'if I don't believe they're leavin me to feed off the smell of this cabin!'

"And so they were. Bill stomped and kicked and thumped at the door all night, roarin out at the top of his voice all the time he was doin it, but it didn't do no good. The Chinamen didn't even appear to have heard a thing, for they come pilin out of their bunkhouse the followin mornin all lookin as fresh and innocent as a boy with a stolen cooky. So, findin himself wastin strength for nothin, Bill next put in his time tryin to dig his way out. He had to work with his hands, since the Chinamen had robbed him of even his quill toothpick, and so he knowed that he had a couple of days' job ahead. But he went at it, and on the afternoon of the third day of his stay in the cabin he could nearly draw his shoulders through the openin. At the same time he found out that the sky looked pretty dark. All the clouds on that side of the cabin seemed to be massin right overhead. Then, as Bill was still lookin, a big black cloud came rushin over the cliffs, struck the others with a bang, and in a minute let loose enough water to start a lake. Bill had even to drink a pint or so before he could draw back into the cabin, and then the water rushed in so fast that when he straightened up he found himself in it up to his waist. His ears buzzed, too, with the racket it made. Then, inside another minute, the water had flowed out again, and the afternoon sun was lookin down calmlike as ever, overseein what mischief had been done. The ground bein soft now, Bill soon dug his way out, and he looked round too. Somehow the gulch seemed strange.

"In the first place, there wasn't a Chinaman in sight. Even the bunkhouse was gone. The cloudburst, too, had scoured the diggin's of all the refuse and had polished the hillside rocks so clean and bright that Bill figured that thereafter he'd have to look at 'em through smoked glass. Besides, it had done some placer minin on its own hook, for it had scooped up and washed out, as near as Bill could calculate, above five acres of the surroundin bank.

"Descendin, Bill saw gold glitterin at him everywhere. All the way down the flume he picked up nuggets—some big as your thumb—and a couple of mile below there he even found colors. He also found the Chinamen—all scattered about and bunched up against bowlders—their clothes drippin wet, and their eyes all turned up with a singular scared look. Bill counted 'em—not a soul bein missin, and all was as dead as Confucius. Then Bill, after draggin 'em over to a neighborin gully and buryin 'em, shook his fist and says:

"'It's lucky you got drowned before I could get at you! I'd have hung you with your own pigtails. But let it go as it is. I ain't mean enough to kick just because I got a little outside help.'

"And then, findin some rice and stuff lodged lower down, he made a meal—the first in three days—and then returned and staked off the claim.

"Now, this was the beginnin of Bill's start in life. He worked hard, and at night he had good dreams. The redheaded girl no longer made faces at him, but instead took to smilin. Then Bill knowed that he'd got the right hunch when he took to prospectin and that it was comin his way to win out. So for three years he staid with it, bringin his semiannual clean up to town and puttin 'em in the bank. Then, at the beginnin of his fourth season, he sold out for a big roll to eastern sharps and comes into town to stay.

"Soon you wouldn't have knew him. For the first thing he done was to reel off his minin clothes and get into a store suit. Then next he got shaved and cologned and bought himself an umbrella and a walkin stick. And finally he fit up a ground floor office for to loan out money and where he could sit in one of these big leather whirligig chairs all day and stare out at the common herd goin by.

"Of course the old bullwhackers never knowed him, nor did he know the old bullwhackers. The society he got to runnin with wore white shirts, with paper collars, and give functions at one another's houses, and after awhile them that could get Bill to loan 'em funds began to call him colonel, and Bill done his best to look it. He even got a plug hat and a pair of nose grippin eyeglasses, and all this, coupled with the barber a-shavin his head high, give him such a intellectual look that the women folks began to say he was the handsomest man in town. One woman in particular that he'd met at a function appeared to admire Bill more'n the rest, and from the start he'd paid her, too, the most attention. He took to callin on her regular, and inside a year they was married. Then Bill, havin bought the big brick house at the other end of town, next stowed Mrs. Meesby inside and give a masquerade ball.

"Now, Bill's regular costume for this ball was that of a Afaghanistan prince, but the afternoon of the dance happenin to see his old wagon boss down town he thought of a new scheme. The scheme was to appear that evenin in his old role as bullwhacker—ragged whiskers, bull whip and all. And, with the wagon boss' help, he managed to get rigged out just as he wanted.

"At 8 o'clock that evenin and just before the guests began to show up Bill, fully dressed and maybe half full for all I know, stalked into his wife's dressin room and waited identification. Mrs. Meesby was just coilin her red hair in a fashion to make her look like Queen Elizabeth when she happened to see Bill. Then she ran her eye over his blue shirt and his patched trousers and his white hat, with his hair stickin through, and noted his big boots, with the heels runnin over so that they showed more bottom than sides, and screamed. For a minute she really thought he was what the books call a intruder, but when Bill hollered 'Gee haw, Brigham!' and cracked his whip a couple of times, finishin the performance by killin two flies with the point of his lash, a sudden sort of seen you before look come into her eyes, and she gasped.

"'Is it possible?' she asked almost in a faint. 'Is it possible? Can it be that I have married—that you—you are that horrible man I saw a few years ago down the stage road?'

"Bill chuckled.

"'I'm him,' he said, 'leastwise him and me are the same ones. I had a dim idee at the time that some day I'd make you wish you hadn't perked up your chin at me. However, now we're even.'

"And givin his bull whip a final flourish Bill left the room, made a lightnin change of togs and a half hour later was minglin with his guests down stairs, lookin every inch like a prince of Afaghanistan. After this little episode they patched up peace and went to travelin. Finally they struck China, and there they are yet. And, curious enough, they're both prisoners this time, both of 'em bein cooped up in Peking. And that's why I'm reminded of 'em every time I pick up a newspaper. Then, too, knowin Bill's history as I do and the way he got outside help when he was in trouble before, I'm daily expectin to read of a flood or two comin to his assistance again and drownin the whole blamed race of pigtails from one end of their old ricefield to the other!"—New York Sun.

CLEVELAND'S
Superior Baking Powder

Good Health depends upon the food you eat.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Cleveland's Baking Powder adds to the healthfulness of all risen flour-foods, while it makes the food lighter, sweeter, finer-flavored, more delicious.

Exercise care in purchasing baking powder to see that you get the kind that makes the food more wholesome and at the same time more palatable.

There are many mixtures, made in imitation of baking powder, which the prudent will avoid. They are lower in price than cream of tartar powders, but they are made from alum and are dangerous to use in food.

A Little Mistake in Medals.

The chief officer of a Yorkshire yeomanry regiment while congratulating one of the troops on its appearance made a stirring allusion to the medals worn by some army veterans in the ranks. One of the men, a native of Wharfedale, afterward went home in a very thoughtful frame of mind, and next morning he came on parade with several medals on his breast.

Said the officer, "I didn't know you had been in the regulars."

"No; I ain't," said the man.

"Well, how about the medals, then, my good fellow? They can't be yours."

The man promptly answered: "Can't they? Aye, but they be. My old coo took first prize at Otley show."—Upper

A SLEEPY GUEST.

Why the Lady of the House Was Indignant Over His Conduct.

There is a well known legal light of Chicago who is in deep disgrace without the shadow of an excuse for himself to bolster up his sinking spirits. He went out to Hyde Park the other night to dine informally with some friends, and his hostess, who had been married but a short time, put herself out to entertain him. The dinner was excellent, and the judge did full justice to it. They had coffee in the library, and the biggest, most padded leather chair was put at the guest's disposal. With a sigh he sank into its cavernous depths and prepared for a luxurious evening with a good cigar ahead of him. Brilliantly his hostess rambled on. She told stories that were witty, and she gently deferred to his views, but presently he left her to do all the talking. In the midst of a striking account of a theater party she stopped with a jerk. There was no response and a dead silence punctuated only by a gentle and regular breathing. The judge was fast asleep in his big chair. There was no doubt of it. Nothing could conceal the fact. With one indignant and comprehensive glance at her plainly delighted husband she arose and majestically swept up stairs. And she did not go down again.

It was some time later when her husband apologetically came up after her. He had not expected her wrath to last. "Did—did you think you were badly treated?" he asked.

"How long did he sleep?" asked the still insulted wife.

Again the grin overspread her husband's face, but he spoke in a sad tone, as befitted the occasion. "Nearly an hour," he breathed. "I wouldn't mind," pacifically.

Then it was the worm turned. "Mind!" she stormed. "Of course I wouldn't, only you have grounds now for the rest of your life for saying I talk so much it puts people to sleep!" And she wept.—Chicago News.

SOMETHING ABOUT ARMIES.

Artillerymen Were Once Regarded as Mechanics, Not Soldiers.

Until the time of Charles XII of Sweden the artillery was not considered a part of the army. The men serving in it were not soldiers, but regarded as mechanics. The officers had no army rank. Charles XII gave artillery officers a rank and regularly organized the artillery into companies. The battle of Pavia demonstrated the superiority of the gun in the hands of the Spanish infantry. The musket carried a two ounce ball and sometimes brought down at one fire two or three mailed knights. The French sent a flag of truce to remonstrate against the use of such barbarous weapons.

Alexander had four kinds of cavalry—the cataphracti, or heavy armed horse; the light cavalry, carrying spears and very light armor; the acrobalistæ, or mounted archers, used for outposts, patrols and reconnoitering duty, and the dimachoe, or troops expected to act either as cavalry or infantry. Alexander the Great reorganized his father's army. The file or lachos of 16 men was the unit; two files made a dilochy; two dilochies made a tetrarchy; two tetrarchies a texiarchy; two of these a syntagura; 16 of these a small phalanx; four of these a tetra-phalangarchy, otherwise known as a large phalanx.

The Greeks attacked in a phalanx, the spears interlocked and shields overlapping. After the first onset the spears were dropped, and the day was decided with the sword. The cavalry attacked the enemy in the rear, if possible, and, in case of victory, undertook the pursuit.—Pearson's Weekly.

Not the Conventional Woman.

"But I don't know you, madam," the bank cashier said to the woman who had presented a check.

But this woman, instead of saying haughtily, "I do not wish your acquaintance, sir," merely replied, with an engaging smile:

"Oh, yes, you do, I think. I'm the 'redheaded old virago' next door to you whose 'scoundrelly little boys' are always reaching through the fence and picking your flowers. When you started down town this morning, your wife said: 'Now, Henry, if you want a dinner fit to eat this evening, you'll have to leave me a little money. I can't run this house on the city water and 10 cents a day'"—

"Here's your money, madam," said the cashier, pushing it toward her and coughing loudly.—Chicago Tribune.

After a preacher has made a married couple one they each immediately set about to make it the one.—Kansas City Times.

An Abrupt Proposal.

The reported fashion of the famous Dr. Abernethy's courtship and marriage is very characteristic. It is told that while attending a lady for several weeks he observed these admirable qualifications in her daughter which he truly esteemed to render the married state happy. Accordingly on a Saturday, taking leave of his patient, he addressed her to the following purport:

"You are now so well that I need not see you after Monday next, when I shall come and pay you a farewell visit. But in the meantime I wish you and your daughter to seriously consider the proposal I am about to make. It is abrupt and unceremonious, I am aware, but the excessive occupation of my time by my professional duties affords me no leisure to accomplish what I desire by the more ordinary course of attention and solicitation. My annual receipts amount to £——, and I can settle £—— on my wife. My character is generally known to the public, so that you may readily ascertain what it is. I have seen in your daughter a tender and affectionate child, an assiduous and careful nurse and a gentle and ladylike member of a family. Such a person must be all that a husband could covet, and I offer my hand and fortune for her acceptance. On Monday when I call I shall expect your determination, for I really have not time for the routine of courtship."

In this manner the lady was wooed and won, and it may be added the union was felicitous in every respect.

How Li "Worked" Two Machines.

With a seeming innocence that would have done justice to Ah Sin, the Heathen Chinee, Li Hung Chang appeared to display the greatest interest in the sewing machines at an exhibition in Edinburgh he visited when in Great Britain several years ago.

His excellency's first question was how long it would take for the sewing machine at which he had sat down to do a certain distance—seemingly confusing the mechanical stitcher with a lady's safety at the next stand.

Without waiting for any reply to his query or further ceremony Li started sewing a little seam. Nor did he do it badly, a fact which made him seem delighted as a child. For some time the viceroy continued his hemming and, though got away at length by his attendants, immediately sat down at the next machine and insisted on working it.

"What is the price?" asked Li at length.

"Your excellency shall have it as a gift," was the reply of the exhibitors.

"Then I don't want it in that case," observed the simple and bland Li, "because I require two, one for myself and the other for the empress."

And he had them.

What the Barber Said.

"To shave a man at home," said a barber, "I charge a quarter, but to shave a dead man half a dollar is the price. About a tenth of my private customers are women.

"I shave at their houses six or seven women every day. I don't know why it is some women have beards. It is very distressing to them, and they shave close and often. It is their only remedy. The electric needle is no good for them, you see, because their beards are so thick that it would take a lifetime for the operator to go over their faces and pluck each hair out separately, as must be done in the electrical depilitating system.

"Beards only grow on old women. They are one of the feminine disfigurements of age. It is the same trouble, I suppose, as that which affects old men. Old men, you know, have thick growths of hair in their nostrils and ears that must be cut out weekly, and their eyebrows if not regularly trimmed would grow to two or three inches."—Philadelphia Record.

She Was "Founded."

Netta was a little girl who lived in a foundling asylum, a place where homeless children without relatives are cared for.

A visitor who often came to the foundling had taken a great fancy to Netta. It was the birthday of Muriel, the lady's little girl, and permission was asked for Netta to take tea with Muriel.

As it was Muriel's birthday Netta wished to be very nice to her. At the same time Netta felt she had an advantage over Muriel, for it was not every one who lived in a foundling hospital.

"You were born, Muriel?" she asked.

Muriel nodded and smiled.

Up went Netta's head a little higher. "It is so common to be born," she said. "I was founded!"—Exchange.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 19, 1900.

Mr. Bryan should cede the sovereignty of his farm at Lincoln, Neb., to Spain or France. The land was acquired by the United States without the "consent of the governed" by another Democrat, Thomas Jefferson. How Mr. Bryan can consent to live in Nebraska, when this circumstance is considered, is unexplainable.

"If there is any one who believes the Gold Standard is a good thing, or that it must be maintained, I warn him not to cast his vote for me because I promise him it will not be maintained in this country longer than I am able to get rid of it."—Hon. William Jennings Bryan, Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 16, 1896.

The Party (Democratic) stands where it did in 1896 on the Money Question.—Wm. J. Bryan, Zanesville, O., Sept. 4. 1900.

I do not share in the apprehension felt by many as to the danger of governments being weakened or destroyed by reason of their extension of territory.—Ulyssis S. Grant.

Mr. W. R. Hearst, Editor and Proprietor of the New York *Journal*, the San Francisco *Examiner*, and the Chicago *American*, all Democratic, made the following utterance in the *Examiner*:

"MR. BRYAN MAY THINK HE IS CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE, AND THAT HIS SILLY TALK ABOUT 'IMPERIALISM' MOVES THEM, BUT HE WILL SOON FIND OUT THAT AMERICANS ARE AS MUCH IN FAVOR OF EXPANSION TO-DAY AS THEY WERE WHEN THEY APPLAUDED THE ACQUISITION OF THE LOUISIANA TERRITORY BY THAT NOTED IMPERIALIST, THOMAS JEFFERSON."

WASHINGTON urged the acquisition of Canada.

HAMILTON'S VIEWS—"We ought to look to the possession of Florida and Louisiana."

JEFFERSON declared for Extensive Empire and Self-Government; and acquisition of Cuba.

JACKSON said—"Never cede any land or boundary of the Republic but always add to it, thus extending Freedom."

BUCHANAN said—"Expansion is the future policy of our country and only cowards fear and oppose it."

DOUGLAS' VIEWS—"As fast as our interests and destiny require additional territory I am in for it."

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN advocated the acquisition of Canada.

KEEP THE FLAG FLYING.

Republican Ticket.

For President,	William McKinley
For Vice President,	Theodore Roosevelt
For Governor,	W. Murray Crane
For Lieut. Governor,	John L. Bates
For Secretary of State,	William M. Olin
For Treasurer,	E. S Bradford
For Auditor,	Henry C. Turner
For Attorney General,	Hosea M. Knowlton
For Congress, 5th District,	William S. Knox
For Senator, M.-E. District,	Alva S. Wood
For Representatives, 28th District,	Frank E. Wetherell Arthur E. Roberts

Republican RALLY!

The Republicans of Woburn and vicinity will hold a GRAND RALLY in

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,

Friday Ev'g, Nov. 2,

To which everybody is cordially invited.
The principal speakers are to be:

Hon. John L. Bates,
Lieutenant Governor.

Hon. Hosea M. Knowlton,
Attorney-General.

Hon. William S. Knox,
Congressman from this District.

The Committee earnestly request every Republican in this city to

"RALLY ONCE AGAIN"

For Good Government and "OLD GLORY."
☞ DEMOCRATS will be given Front Seats in the Hall.

PER ORDER.

CLOSE UP THE RANKS.

The election takes place one week from next Tuesday, Nov. 6. Not many days are left in which to get ready for the fight at the ballotbox.

It is high time for the voters to get themselves into line, load up, pick their flints, and prepare for action. Every man knows, or ought to know by this time, on which side he proposes to burn his powder, and all that is left to do is to close the ranks.

We are looking to see every Republican in this city do his duty on Nov. 6. On a full vote the Republican ticket will win by a handsome majority. There should be no stay-at-homes this year, for never before in the history of the Republic has an election frought with graver issues been held than the one to take place a fortnight hence.

So, Republicans, close up the ranks and be ready to meet the foe.

STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

"I know William McKinley through and through. I know him to be a brave, honest, liberty loving, country-loving man, a natural leader of men, concealing under a quiet and tender manner the firmness and power of a great leader."

This language was used by U. S. Senator Hoar at a great Republican Rally in Brookline last Monday night.

REPUBLICAN RALLY.

The prospect for a big Republican gathering at Lycuem Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 2, is bright and promising.

Lieut. Gov. Bates, Attorney General Knowlton, and Congressman Knox, constitute a great speaking team, and crowds gather to hear them.

Be at the Hall early so as to secure seats.

☞ Of course everybody knows that the JOURNAL should have written his name Arthur E. Roberts instead of Herbert, so no harm was done. Arthur is the name, and he is going back to the State House next January with flying colors. He is the right man for the right place. Our personal knowledge of his York county, Maine, family enables us to say, with all confidence, that there has never been a "black sheep" among them, and Arthur is a credit to the Family Tree.

☞ The sudden death of Captain John G. B. Adams, Sargeant-at-Arms, at the State House last Friday afternoon, was a severe blow to his myriad of friends all over the State, but more especially to the Grand Army of the Republic by whom he was highly honored and greatly beloved.

☞ Col. Charles F. Woodward was in this city yesterday looking up matters in connection with the proposed Woburn & Boston Street Railway, in which he is largely interested, and for which he has obtained franchises. When the JOURNAL representative met him details had not been settled in his mind, but it was his belief that work on the line would begin this fall and the conditions imposed by the Woburn City Council carried out. It is safe to say that Col. Woodward will do all in his power to comply with those conditions.

☞ Congressman Knox of this District is making some telling campaign speeches these days. People like to hear him expound the issues involved in the coming election and therefore flock to his meetings in great numbers. Careful observers and men of brains place his majority at 2000 on Nov. 6.

☞ In reply to many inquiries the JOURNAL would state that if the nomination for a third term is freely offered to Mayor Davis he will accept it with thanks; but he will enter into no fight or undignified contest to secure it. That is where Mayor Davis stands, and his decision will meet with public approval.

☞ From all appearances the Grand Republican Rally at Lyceum Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 2, is going to be a rouser. The Republicans are wide awake, and probably enough Democrats will come out to fill the hall. Get there early so as to secure seats.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

N. W. Church—Supper.
J. H. Murphy—Citation.
C. A. Jones—Mort. Sale.
Hurlbert, Jones & Cabot—Adm. Notice.

— Fine grapes at Crovo Brothers.

— New moon last Tuesday, Oct. 23.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— There was a nice little rain Tuesday night.

— Herbert Lord is laid up with injuries received from a fall.

— Mr. John R. Flint don't know but that he may buy a farm.

— A Trinity church Fair will be held on Nov. 22. Bear in mind the date.

— Miss Mary McNalty and Miss Maggie Connor are about to visit Ireland.

— The "Old Maids Convention" at Music Hall last evening was a fine affair.

— Mr. Sidney S. Richardson of Boston visited friends in this city last Tuesday.

— At 1.30 p. m. last Monday it was 77 in the shade. Can anybody beat that figure?

— Thanksgiving Day will be due here Nov. 29, four weeks from next Thursday.

— The Highland Orchestra gave a concert at the Swedish church Fair last evening.

— Don't forget or fail to take in the chafing-dish supper tonight at the Unitarian church.

— Clarence H. Kean attended a reunion of the First Cavalry in Boston last Wednesday.

— Miss Clare O'Brion of Groveton, N. H., is visiting friends here, among them Miss Laura Evans.

— The Highland Orchester furnishes music for the next meeting of the Press Association in Boston.

— Mr. E. C. Cottle, ex-Alderman of this city, has returned from a lengthy visit in the South.

— Miss Evelyn Flagg, formerly of this city, is at home in suite 2, No. 128 Huntington ave., Boston.

— It was 80 degrees in the shade last Wednesday. Whoever experienced such weather before in October?

— Mr. and Mrs. Gilman F. Jones returned from a fortnight's visit in New Hampshire last Monday evening.

— Patrick Donahue was rendered unconscious by a fall on Main near Walnut street last Monday evening.

— Dr. James H. Conway is at work like a beaver for the election of the Republican candidates for Representatives.

— All kinds of repairing at Leathe's. Our $2.50 hand welt calf shoes for men are equal to any $3 advertised shoes.

— Several Woburn firemen attended the Firemens Muster at Wakefield last Tuesday. The muster was a notable event.

— W. S. McKay, the star polo player, has gone to Portland, Maine, to play with the team of that city this season.

— Capt. E. F. Wyer and Representative A. S. Wood attended the funeral of Capt. Jack Adams in Lynn last Tuesday.

— The Woburn Firemen's Relief Association will hold their annual ball and entertainment on Wednesday evening, Dec. 12.

— There was a good attendance at the union Mothers Meeting at First church last Wednesday. Valuable papers were read.

— Mr. Edward S. Eaton, late a resident of North Woburn, engaged in the real estate business, is now in the same line at Waterbury, Conn.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or writ.e—tf

— "An Evening with David Harum," which took place at the Unitarian church last Friday evening, attracted a large assembly and gave great satisfaction. Mr. Howell is a fine reader and actor, and he proved his title clear to the high position he occupies as an amusement purveyor.

FROM THE ORIENT

CARPETS

Goods right—prices right—workmanship right—everything right.
We do by far the largest business in Boston in

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Huntley's Alma-Rose Cream

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ONLY 35 CENTS, AT
HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— The Pollard leather factory on Eastern ave. has been sold to Mr. James Robinson who is to fit it up on the best of shape and use it for leather making.

— Major H. C. Hall is to retire from the firm of Ham & Co., Jan. 1. It is reported that Mr. Jacob A. Ham has leased the mill now occupied by the Company.

— It is firmly believed that the new Towanda Clubhouse will be ready to move into by the opening of the 20th century. Workmen on it are going ahead with a rush.

— The Alpine Quartet of this city have been engaged to sing at the Y. M. C. A. Hall in Malden next Sunday. They are fine vocalists and furnish music that the people like.

— The ladies of the North Congregational church are preparing to give a Harvest Supper in the vestry of the church on Thursday evening, Nov. 1. A good supper and a good time are warranted.

— Mrs. Alice J. Plumer lately returned from a long and pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. William Sentner, at Bayard, West Virginia, and has resumed housekeeping at her home on Bow street.

— Staff Capt. Day, who is in charge of the social work of the Salvation Army in New England, is expected to visit Woburn Saturday night, and lead the meeting in the Salvation Army hall at 8 p. m.

— The Fall Tournament of the Woburn Golf Club takes place this week. Members are playing qualifying matches during the week. Saturday the first sixteen will play match play for the Club Champanship.

— Taking the expense of macadamizing Salem street as a criterion to judge by, the construction of the Cambridge street State Road will cost $10,000, or $5,000 more than the State appropriation. Can the city afford it?

— The Merchants and Manufacturers great 20th Century Fair at Mechanics Building, Boston, closes tomorrow night. It has been a remarkable success. Sousa's Band will wind up the musical programme tomorrow evening.

— The case of O. W. Ross, charged with embezzlement, came up in the District Court on Monday of this week by adjournment. George W. Norris, Esq., appeared as counsel for the defendant Ross. The hearing resulted in the acquittal and discharge of the defendant.

— Mrs. Harriet C. Blake of 13 Abbott st., a few days ago, lost a large Tom Cat which recently was brought from Vermont. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the above address. The cat is 8 years old, white breast, nose and feet, brown stripe around its neck.

— It has been said that Clarence H. Littlefield would return from Alaska and spend the coming winter with his family here, but such is not his plan; he states in a letter to his father, Mr. Clarence Littlefield, that he will winter at Nome, where he now is, and take his chances with the rest of the people there.

— Mr. Willis J. Buckman has a notice in this paper which will not fail to attract attention. It treats of "Hamburger Steak," something that the people will want to know all about, and when known, use. Buckman, the grocer, keeps all the good things to be found in the large markets and sells "cheap for cash."

— Several Woburn members of Co. K, 39th Regiment, attended the Regimental reunion at Natick and passed a pleasant day. Captain John Gilcreast, who was present, said to a JOURNAL reporter that the number of Veterans in attendance was not so large as at some former annual gatherings, but the meeting was enjoyed by all of them.

— Judge Maguire won out in good shape for his clients in the Hiller contested will case in the Probate Court at Cambridge last week. The Court allowed and probated Mrs. Hiller's last will, made in April, 1900, which divided her property, about $45,000, between her husband, formerly her coachman, and a sister. Judge Maguire appeared and fought for this decision, and won.

— Rev. Dr. Daniel March, Pastor Emeritas of First church of Woburn, preached the "Old Peoples" sermon in the Congregational church at Stoneham last Sunday. He is to perform a like service at First church next Sunday, when, no doubt, the auditorium and galleries will be filled with people, for Dr. March, on such occasions, never fails to say things that everybody likes to hear.

— Mr. Winthrop Hammond, Principal Clothier, got back some days ago from a hunting tour through the primeval forests of Maine, where deer, moose, caribou and bears, do greatly abound. He made the same trip last year and likes it. His object is more for recreation and health than for game and he gets both. Massachusetts sportsmen are not so plenty in the Maine woods this year as formerly.

— Before concluding to go to Boston for their fall and winter outfits the women of Woburn and vicinity will miss it if they do not visit the well filled store of Copeland & Bowser in this city and examine their stocks. Among them they will not only be able to find the goods wanted but, unless we are greatly out of the way, the prices will be found as low as, or lower than, at the Hub. At least, this is what a good many women claim for Copeland & Bowser.

— A few days ago Miss Emma C. Bond returned from a visit to her old home at Thetford, Vt., and brought a message of love and remembrance to the JOURNAL Editor's household from Mrs. Harry Brickett of Thetford, whose husband was a pastor of a church and a neighbor for years of theirs in the fairest little city in Illinois. We were right glad to hear from, and receive a good report of, our old friend and neighbor, and thank Miss Bond for bringing it to us.

— A few days ago a fine deer was exhibited at Linnell's market and many passersby stopped to look at it. It was killed by Charlie A. Jones of the Savings Bank in Blanchard, Piscataquis county, Maine, a region semi-annually visited by Mr. Jones for fish and game. While down there he makes his headquarters with Mr. Knapp, father of Mr. Walter C. Knapp, of the Woburn Gaslight Company, and never fails of having good success with rod and gun.

— At a meeting of the City Council held on Oct. 18 the question of conflicting petitions for franchises was decided in favor of the Concord & Boston. Mr. Cummings, chief promoter of that enterprise, came to the meeting with two certified checks of $5,000 each which were accepted by the Council. This amount is to be forfeited in case the C. & B. fail to build the lines, or in other respects to comply with the conditions of the franchise granted them. This action virtually assures a line of electric road through Burlington, an object greatly desired by the people of that town.

— The awards in the State Militia rifle contest at Walnut Hill on Sept. 27, have been announced. Among the 15 ranking scores made by sharpshooters of record who had never won a State prize was reported the names of Priv. James Durward, G, 5th, 88; Corp. W. A. Durward, G, 5th, 86; both of Woburn. Among the 15 ranking scores made by competition without regard to class, and who were awarded individual trophies, was Priv. James Durward, above mentioned. All of which proves that James and William are maintaining the Durward reputation for successful rifle shooting.

— Weather: Friday, 6 a. m.: cold east wind: signs of rain.

— We have had some sunsets here this week that beat Italy all hollow.

— Dr. Ephraim Cutler of New York has been visiting friends here this week.

— Rev. J. Jackson has come back to this city from Lynn and now resides at 92 Nashua st.

— Mr. Arthur S. Moreland of the Northern Station was married last Tuesday and went to the Provinces on a bridal tour.

— Capt. William C. Parker of Arlington Road, with a party of Nimrods, is hunting game in the upper part of New Hampshire.

— The theme of Hammond & Son's narrative in the JOURNAL this week is "A Lady Customer." It will be found most excellent reading.

— It is on record that the Indian Summer which has reigned supreme here this week has been the hottest in the last 30 years. And we don't doubt it.

— What with the doctors and the soldiers, with the feasts of reason and flow of souls, their banquets, music, and good fellowship, the present has been quite a gala week for Woburn.

— Miss Bryant, Miss Hudson and Miss Hosmer attended the Press Club at the Vendome Wednesday to listen to Mrs. Margaret Hamilton Welch, one of the Editors of Harper's Bazar.

— The L. C. S. and branch Alliance of the Unitarian church will hold a Harvest Supper Thursday, Nov. 1, at 6 30 o'clock followed by stage entertainment. Tickets 25c., evening 10c. All are cordially invited.

— It is fair to presume that quite a number of our Woburn teachers will attend the meeting of the Massachusetts Pedagogue Club at the Brunswick, Boston, tomorrow. Some eminent educationists will be heard there.

— We had a fine visit from Brother William Kimball of Wilton, N. H., yesterday. He is in his 85th year, and smart. If he lives to vote next month it will be the 16th President he has voted for, and his 60th State election. He has not missed a general election in all those years. He is a redhot McKinley man.

— This weeks issue of *The Advent Christian Messenger* of Boston, under the heading of "Night Scenes in the Bible," contains an appreciative article, accompanied by a good likeness, on Rev. Daniel March, D.D., author of that book, by W. H. Mitchell, Office Editor of *The Messenger*. It will be copied into the JOURNAL.

— It is a saying of ancient origin that "an ounce of preventative is worth more than a pound of cure," which applies with force to the use of "Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets," for they are not only a specific remedy for all complaints having a malarial, or vitiated bile, basis, but nothing in the nature of a medicine is equal to them as a preventative of such attacks. A judicious use of them, taken, as occasion may require, from the vest pocket, will surely ward off billiousness, ague, chills and fever, and all other sicknesses of like origin, and keep the person in good health and happy. Try them.

— It has recently been judicially decided that the Indipendent ("Jug") Baptist church of Woburn is a "visible" church. The decision was made by the Probate Court of Middlesex county in a case brought before it for directions how to dispose of certain property left by will to said church some 30 years ago, of which John W. Johnson, Esq., of this city is Trustee, as successor of the late Judge Converse. From the testimony adduced at the hearing His Honor was able to discover, without magnifying glasses, just the faintest glimmer of light, or vitality, in the ecclesiastical organization, and on the discovery of that faint spark of light he decided that the church is still a "visible" one, and the property is to be treated accordingly.

— An incident occurred in this city a few days ago which was worthy of more than a passing notice. In the summer of 1840 three lads, Alvah Buckman, William T. Grammer, Ben. T. H. Porter, and Nathaniel A. Richardson, attended Warren Academy together. On the morning above referred to, in October, 1900, those four boys, now old men, were seen standing in a group in front of Mr. Buckman's store, all of them hale and hearty, probably indulging in reminiscences and telling stories of 60 years ago. They are still active business men and had the appearance, as they stood there, of having years of useful life before them. The first three are residents of this city, but Mr. Richardson is a citizen of Winchester, which was a part of Woburn when they all attended Warren Academy together. The incident was a remarkable one.

— Miss Mary W. Carleton of Pleasant street leaves here today with her cousin, Mr. Brigham Reed, for his home at Elko, Barnwell county, S. C., where she will spend the winter. Mr. Reed has been in the North more than a month and a guest of Miss Carleton a couple of weeks. Like his father and grandfather, he was born in the ancient Reed house on Cambridge st., this city, about 1835, from which his family moved to Pennsylvania in 1844. He subsequently went to Burlington and Muscatine in Iowa, on the Mississippi River, and travelled for a New York house. Later he settled in Montana where he and his wife lived 17 years when there were 10 times as many Indians as whites in the Territory. From there the family moved to Virginia, and a little later, to his present home in South Carolina. Mr Reed has several distant relatives here, the Winns among them, but his only near blood relation is Miss Carleton, his first cousin.

Swedish Lutheran Church.

The Fair opened very auspiciously Thursday evening of last week. Saturday was also a good evening. A choir from Waltham, 18 strong, rendered the program. If everything will be as favorable this week, the income will be well up in the hundreds. The closing sale and auction will be held next Saturday evening.

The man who induces his neighbor to forfeit his daily pay for selfish reasons is a menace to the community.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

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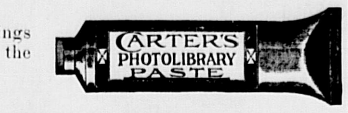
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

The Album Age....
HAS NOW ARRIVED.
THE PILL BOX

Has a stock of PLAIN and SQUEEGEES. THE GIBSON ADJUSTABLE with interchangeable leaves is unlike any other on the market.

REMEMBER—Christmas and Birthdays are coming!!

For mounting your engravings and etchings, and use in the library, procure



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Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone 17-2 Jamaica.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

An Old Military Company.

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, which, in the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, is Company G, 5th Regiment, celebrated its 65th anniversary last Wednesday. The programme consisted of a shooting match at Brookside Rifle Range in the afternoon, and a banquet, with after dinner speeches and music at Armory Hall in the evening. The boys had glorious weather for their fun and improved every moment of it.

Frank T. Robinson of Companies H and A, the Regimental Historian, in his history of the 5th Regiment, published in 1879, says of Company G:

"This notoriously popular Company was organized as Infantry in 1835, and was commanded by Capt. S. B. White. Its uniform is familiar to most every one, having been extensively copied by the militia, and lithographed for various purposes. The Company has made many excursions, and was always very hospitable to visitors. Its officers and men constituted the best element in the town, being mostly business men, and from its ranks have gone forth many notable men. The Company was a part of the old Fourth, and was attached to the Fifth, in 1855.

"For many years there existed a good-natured rivalry between this corps and the Charlestown City Guards, as to how many men could be turned out, and the general appearance of the Companies; the Phalanx, according to one of Adjt.-Gen. Stone's reports, came off A 1, and we quote him as follows: "This Company (Phalanx) for the last nine years have averaged the largest number in the State militia."

"This Company is, and always has been considered, one of the most reliable in the Regiment for all duties, and at the various inspections, has acquitted itself most creditably."

The following is a list of the Captains of the Company from its organization to the present time in the order given:

Samuel B. White, William Woodberry, Charles Carter, J. B. Winn, Walter Wyman, Albert Thompson, Timothy Winn, W. T. Grammer, A. F. Thompson, J. Franklin Bates, C. S. Converse, Cyrus Tay, Edwin F. Wyer, Luke R. Tidd, A. L. Richardson, John W. Ellard, Charles W. Converse, G. M. Buchanan, George A. Simonds, H. N. Conn, William C. Parker, Charles F. Spear, J. C. Larock, E. F. Wyer, L. E. Hanson, A. C. Wyer (present). Some of these were elected twice, and some three times. In one case three members of the same family have commanded the Company, Capt. Edwin F. Wyer, and two of his sons, E. F. and A. C.

A fine banquet was served in Armory Hall at 7 o'clock which was partaken of by a large number of "soldier boys" and guests of the Company. The Guests of Honor were Lieut. Col. Oakes and Major Ballard, of the 5th Regiment, and Col. John Black of the English Regimental Association. The tables were abundantly supplied with "the fat of the land," and presented an attractive appearance.

After dinner speeches were made by Lieut. Col Oakes, Col. W. T. Grammer, Major Ballard, Frank E. Wetherell, Col. John Black, Mayor W. F. Davis, Capt. Edwin F. Wyer, Postmaster. They were all good, appropriate to the occasion, and patriotic. The Highland Orchestra, Mr. John C. Andrews, Leader, furnished fine music for the grand celebration.

Many Woburn men who received their military training in the Phalanx were fighters for the Union in the War of the Rebellion, also in the American-Spanish War, and in every place and under all circumstances acquitted themselves like true and gallant soldiers. Prominent in civil life too there have been scores of graduates from this old and honorable military Company. Some of its members did brave and honorable service in rescuing Porto Rico from the Spanish, and others are now heroically fighting Tagalogs in the Philippines.

The 65th anniversary of the Phalanx was a marked success. It was greatly enjoyed by all who were privileged to attend, and for these things the Company is entitled to praise.

At the Banquet Board.

Last Tuesday afternoon the Middlesex East Medical Society celebrated, in due form and with considerable eclat, their semi-centennial, or Golden Wedding, in this city. The meeting was held, the literary exercises performed, and the music by the Highland Orchestra enjoyed, in Music Hall, while the banquet and postprandial speeches came off in an upper hall. The physicians, their wives, and invited guests composed a gathering of about 150 persons. The occasion was one of great pleasure to all present. The history of the Society by Dr. Abbott was particularly interesting, and Rev. Dr. March's humorous poem was a star feature of the celebration.

The Guests of Honor were Dr. Walcott, Chairman of the State Board of Health, and Dr. Ephraim Cutter of New York City, formerly of Woburn, his father being many years ago a noted physician of the town.

Dr. Josiah P. Bixby, of Woburn, President of the Society, presided and introduced the speakers. Dr. Samuel W. Abbott, Secretary of the State Board of Health, gave a history of the organization. He said that when the Massachusetts Medical Society was started a century ago it had on its rolls about 70 members; today it has 2500. The Middlesex Society was organized in Concord, Jan. 7, 1789. The speaker said he did not know how long it existed, although he thought it was dissolved about 1812. It might be said that that Society was the parent and the Massachusetts Society the grandparent of the Middlesex East District Society. The latter was organized Oct. 22, 1850, at the first meeting there being present Drs. Cutter, Drew, Nelson, Clough, Plympton, Piper, Rickard, Davis, Wakefield, Stevens and Youngman. The meeting was at Dr. Cutter's house in Woburn. Four of the members were from Winchester, Reading and Stoneham. In the house where the organization was effected there had been as tenants six physicians.

The district, which then included Woburn, Melrose, Reading, North Reading, Burlington, Wilmington, Stoneham, Wakefield and Winchester, had a population of 15,588; it is now four times that number. Then there were 27 physicians, now there are 100, and the increase in the medical profession is not so great as the rate of increase of the population. In six years, from 1849, seven societies of the kind were organized in the Commonwealth. He believed that much of the success of the organization was due to the efforts of the three Secretaries, Drs. Rickard, Ingalls and Ephraim Cutter. Rev. Daniel March of this city read a poem of a humorous nature. At the banquet John M. Harlow was toastmaster. Mayor Davis spoke for the city; Dr. March spoke about physicians he had known; Dr. J. S. Clark of Melrose spoke for the ladies; Dr. Walcott, President of the State Board of Health, spoke of the work of Legislation; Justice William B. Stevens of the Superior Court spoke for the Bar; and Dr. Ephraim Cutter of New York City closed the speaking.

The banquet was a fine one and appeared to be very much enjoyed. Dr. John M. Harlow of Woburn, Dean of the Society, filled the office of Toastmaster and head of the banquetting boards admirably.

The celebration opened at 2 o'clock and closed at 7 in the evening, and was one which will not soon be forgotten.

First Church Notes.

The First church will observe next week as a Week of Prayer for China joining with the churches of twelve denominations of Christians in this Country and Canada for this purpose.

The Roberts Reception will be held in the First church vestries and parlor Friday evening, Nov. 16. The following representative Committee has the occasion in hand: From the Church Committe, Mr. J. G. Murdock, the Sunday School, Mr. Geo. F. Bean, the Parish Committee, Mr. J. K. Murdock, the Charitable Society, Mrs. John Jameson, the Maternal Association, Mrs. H. M. Eames, the Woman's Missionary Society, Mrs. D. N. Hood, the Social Benevolent Society, Mrs. A. H. Holland, The Men's League, Mr. Benj. H. Nichols, the Y. P. S. C. E., Mr. C. Bertrand Strout, the Wide-awakes, Mr. Chester W. Holland, the Woburn Workers, Miss Ruth Richardson, the Minister's Class, Stella Eames, the Sunny Circle, Miss Mabel E. Patten, the Cheerful Givers, Miss Marion P. Holland. This Committee has organized by chosing Mr. J. G. Murdock, Chairman; Miss Mabel E. Patten, Secretary; and Mr. J. K. Murdock, Treasurer.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
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MISS IRMA G. TAY,
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Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

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TELEPHONE 109-6.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of David A. Hunt, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, represented insolvent.

Probate Court for said County will receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said David A. Hunt, and notice is hereby given that six months from the 23d day of October, A. D., 1900, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that the Court will receive and examine the claims of creditors at Cambridge, Tuesday, the 13th day of November, 1900, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and at Cambridge, Tuesday, the 2d day of April, 1901, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and at Cambridge, the 23d day of April, 1901, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

EDWARD G. FROTHINGHAM,
Administrator.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

Why is it that the Hon. Webster Davis and the Hon. George L. Wellington are not assigned to campaign work among their neighbors—the people who knows them best?

When Mr. Bryan was a member of Congress he tried to paramount free trade. Now he is for free soup.

Boss Croker has an anti-ice trust plank in his platform, but he holds onto his stock in the ice trust.

Stepped Into Live Coals.

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville, Va., which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by Huntley & Co. for 25c.

A Lady Customer

Said, a few days ago: "I have looked all around Boston but have seen nothing for the money so desirable as your Boys' Reefers; I will take this one."

THIS IS NOT AN UNUSUAL REMARK.

Just remember, when you buy your new Winter Suit or Overcoat, that our prices will average 10 % less than Boston prices. Lower rents and smaller expenses enable us to do it.

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.
Established 1851.

Paper Pattern Department.

The October DELINEATOR, for sale in our Pattern Department, contains 100 illustrations of newest garments, millinery, garnitures, etc. It is a storehouse of dress information; a never-failing guide in a thousand and one other domestic matters in addition to garment-making. Fifteen Cents.

October Butterick Patterns are now on sale.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., October 17, 1900.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1899, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that such undivided portions of said real estate, or the whole as may be necessary, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, December 8, 1900,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1899, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estate is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and cost and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 1.

Residence.

HANORA F. BRADY.—About 9,205 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn on Lawrence street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lawrence street 70 feet; easterly by land now or late of Mary E. Whitford 131 feet; southerly by land of Louise C. Hudson 70 feet; westerly by land now or late of Joseph H. Buck and Mary E. Whitford 132 feet.
Tax 1899, $90 24

MARY CLAFFY.—About 5,762 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Porter street, being lot No. 19 on Plan of Thomas Richardson lands, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plan 41, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by said Porter street; Easterly by lot 20 on said Plan; Southerly by land of Eustice Cummings; Westerly by lot 18 on said Plan.
Tax of 1899, 41 28

JOHN CLOUGH HEIRS.—About 19,638½ square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Bennett street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Thayer; Easterly by Boston & Lowell Railway Corporation; Southerly by land of Nathaniel Simonds and land of Almira P. Richardson; Westerly by said Bennett street.
Tax of 1899, 163 20

JOHN CLOUGH HEIRS.—About 7,200 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Court street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Church Avenue; Easterly by land of Dow; Southerly by land of Dow; Westerly by Court street.
Tax of 1899, 103 68

ROSE CONWAY.—About 10,910 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Buckman street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Buckman street; easterly by land of Michael Conway; southerly by land now or late of Buck; westerly by land of Farry and land of Connor.
Tax of 1899, 23 04

MARTHA B. CUMMINGS.—About 22,575 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Pierce Heirs and land of John H. Cummings Heirs; easterly by Main street; southerly by Richardson street; westerly by land of Susan M. Lally.
Tax of 1899, 117 12

MARY DEVER.—About ⅝ acres of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of St. John Parochial School Corporation; easterly by Main street; southerly by land now or late of Hudson; westerly by land of Lydia W. Gage.
Tax of 1899, 110 40

ELLEN DEVLIN HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Buckman street, bounded as follows namely:—Northerly by land of James Burke, about 66 feet; easterly by land of Dunberry, about 160 feet; southerly by Buckman street, 66 feet; westerly by Buckman Court about 166 feet.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

JAMES FINNEGAN.—About 5,445 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of L. A. Gould, about 100 feet; easterly by Main street, about 50 feet; southerly by land now or late of Lydia A. Nichols; westerly by land of L. A. Gould, about 80 feet.
Tax of 1899, 29 28

FRED GOWING AND LIZZIE F. GOWING.—About ⅛ acre of land with buildings thereon, numbered 6 and 8 Wyer's Court, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of St. John's Parochial School Corporation; westerly by Wyer's Court; easterly by land formerly of Colson; southerly by land formerly of L. G. Richardson.
Balance of Tax of 1899, 30 08

PATRICK H. GRANEY.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Buckman street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ash street; southerly by Buckman Court; easterly by land of Burke; westerly by land now or late of Lombard.
Tax of 1899, 32 64

PATRICK H. GRANEY.—About ⅛ acre of land and buildings thereon, situated on Buckman street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by a Court about 55 feet; northerly by land of Colman Feeney and Tolan about 171.9 feet; westerly by a private way about 65.8 feet; and southerly by Buckman street, about 78 feet.
Tax of 1899, 26 88

MARGARET T. KENNEY.—About 7,374 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Pleasant street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Pleasant street, 72.5 feet; westerly by Court street 95.7 feet; southerly by land of Harris 86 feet; easterly by land of George F. Bean, Trustee.
Tax of 1899, 85 44

MARY A. MURRAY.—About 13,200 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Lawrence street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lawrence street; easterly by land of Heirs of Jacob Munroe; southerly by land now or formerly of Norris; westerly by land of Hevey.
Tax of 1899, 50 30

EDWARD B. PARKHURST.—About 5,581 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Wyer Court, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Clara A. Simonds; easterly by land late of Joseph B. DeLorica and Hugh Dever; southerly by land Lydia W. Gage; westerly by Wyers Court.
Tax of 1899, 25 92

BRAXTON P. PARSONS.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Lake Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Boston Ice Company; easterly by land of Woburn Light, Heat & Power Co.; southerly by other land of said Braxton; westerly by Lake Avenue.
Tax of 1899, 17 76

BRAXTON P. PARSONS.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on private way leading out of Beacon street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by a private way, 20 feet wide, leading westerly out of Beacon street; easterly by land now or late of Goodrich; southerly by land now or late of Goodrich; westerly by land now or late of Goodrich being the same premises described in deed of P. J. Goodrich dated, Sept. 22, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1870, Page 556.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

ELIZABETH B. PECK.—About 8,659 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 42 Pleasant street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Pleasant street; easterly by land of Champney; southerly by land of John Clough Heirs; westerly by Bennet street.
Tax of 1899, 180 48

CHARLES F. REMINGTON.—About 1¼ acres of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Lexington street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lexington street; easterly by land of Joseph McIntire; southerly by land of Walter Frost Heirs; westerly by land of Walter Frost Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 35 52

FRED E. SOLES.—About 19,088 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Wobern, on Lawrence street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Hudson and by land of Parker; easterly by land of Buck; southerly by Lawrence street; westerly by other land of Buck.
Tax of 1899, 134 40

JACOB WEBSTER HEIRS.—About ¾ of an acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Warren Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Hunt, and by land now or late of Oliver Bacon; easterly by Court street; southerly by Court street; westerly by Warren Avenue.
Tax of 1899, 97 92

WOBURN POWER COMPANY.—About 14,545 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated on Main street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Easterly by Main street; northerly by Myrtle street; westerly by land of F. W. Hudson; southerly by land of John J. Williams.
Tax of 1899, 272 64

Non-Residents.

PATRICK WELSH.—About 7,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading westerly from Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the south easterly corner of the premises on the northerly side of said private way at land of Ronald S. McCormick; thence the line westerly by said private pay to a stake at land formerly of Mary Levigne; thence northerly by land of said Levigne to land formerly of J. H. Warren; thence easterly by land of said Naven; thence a little north of east by land of Timothy Connors to land of McCormick; thence southerly by land last named to the point of beginning; being same premises described in deed of Mary Levigne to Patrick Welch, received with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1993, Page 467.
Tax of 1899, 9 60

WILLARD WELSH.—About 10,527 square feet of land with bdildings thereon, situated in said Woburn off Main street, bounded as follows namely:—Northerly by land of Connors and Murphy; easterly by land of Murphy and Levigne; southerly by a private way; westerly by land now or late of Levigne.
Tax of 1899, 10 08

MARY A. WELSH.—About 26,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Arlington Road, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of John Sheehan; easterly by a private way; southerly by land of Leathe; westerly by Arlington Road formerly Canal street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

MARY A. WALSH.—About 6,077 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Porter street, being numbered 8 on Plan of Thomas Richardson estate, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot No 9. on said plan; southerly by said Porter street; easterly by land formerly of said Anderson; westerly by Jones Court.
Tax of 1899, 7 68

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, October 12, 1900.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1898, Chapter 548, notice is hereby given that meetings of male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

TUESDAY, the sixth day of November, A. D., 1900,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One—Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street.
Ward Two—Armory, Prospect Street.
Ward Three—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon** and all such citizens will in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, Auditor, Attorney-General, Councillor, Senator, Two Representatives in the General Court, County Commissioner, Register of Deeds, County Treasurer, Representative in 57th Congress.

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers must be upon one ballot.

By order of Mayor and City Council.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

AGENT FOR
ATWOOD'S
CELEBRATED
Hamburger Steak
13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Anne Gaffney, otherwise known as Ann Gaffney, late of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, deceased.

WHEREAS, John G. Maguire, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition praying to be allowed to expend a certain sum for the purchase of a burial lot and for putting the same in proper condition; also another sum of money for the purchase and erection of a monument.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the thirteenth day of November, A.D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Two
Winter
Necessities!

1. Wild Cherry and Tar Cough Breaker. A sure remedy for Coughs.
2. Japol Tablets. A quick cure for Hoarseness.

Supply
Yourself
Now.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

North Woburn.

Little Carl Buck is quite ill with appendicitis although he is on the gain.

A Harvest Supper will be given in the North church vestry on Thursday evening, Nov. 1, which all should attend. Besides a good supper a rare social evening is promised by the managers.

The death of Mrs. Caroline Chase Thompson removes one of the old time North Woburn ladies. For years she has quietly lived in one place and made friends by her neighborly kindness and pleasant ways. She leaves a son, Mr. Addison Thompson.

The Sunday School of the North Congregational church celebrated the 54th anniversary of its organization last Sunday with a fine order of exercises. Addresses, recitations, and music were included in the programme, every part of which was admirably executed. A quartet rendered an anthem, "I will give thanks;" the Superintendent, B. Frank Kimball, read the scriptures; there were choruses by the children; violin solo, Miss Valberta Coffey; recitations by Theodora Coburn, Helen Nichols, Marion Severens, Ruth Burnham, Kathleen Kenty, Gertrude Thompson, Elizabeth Bixby, Ruth Curtis, Eliza Curtis, Elsie Rollins, Leslie Heckbert, Dorothy Coburn, Laura and Lalia Knapp, Helen Buck, Putnem Eaton, Harold Knapp, Murial Lewis, Mabel Graham. Miss Bessie Coffey sang the missionary hymn, and the pastor made an address. The officers of the school are Rev. George H. Tilton, B. Frank Kimball Superintendent, Frank L. Perry Assistant, Florence Buck Secretary, Dr. J. P. Bixby Treasurer, John A. Thompson Librarian.

A Fiendish Attack.

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

Boston Theatres.

TREMONT THEATRE.

Mrs. Fiske continues at the Tremont Theatre with unvarying success her remarkable impersonation of Becky Sharp in "Vanity Fair." Every detail of Mrs. Fiske's production of this work is worthy of study and is full of interest. Mrs. Fiske has mastered the subtleties of Thackeray's wonderful adventures as no actress of this time could have mastered them. Becky Sharp is fascinating as no other woman character in English fiction is. She has a truly serpentine charm of mind, a daring really masculine—although she herself is intensely feminine in certain characteristics—and her audacity is endless. And she is witty, wise, gay and full of "ginger." Lovers of the stage have seen Mrs. Fiske in many parts in which she triumphed but they have seen her in no part in which she achieves as she does in that of Becky. In the personation Mrs. Fiske furnishes almost an education in the art of acting. At least one scene of "Becky Sharp" that of the ball and the panic that marks the dissolution of the function has quite properly been termed one of the best examples of stage management ever witnessed in this country. Let those who look at this scene compare it with all other notable assemblies of persons in American productions and realize its superiority. And yet it is but a piece with the whole production, thanks to the genius of Mrs. Fiske.

How Shall I Vote?

Suppose I am a skilled mechanic.

What was I doing as late as the summer of 1896? Oh, I remember; I was looking for a job. Had been out of steady work for nearly three years—partly on account of strikes, and then I was sick, off and on, for months because I had to eat poor food (I had mighty little money saved up for "a rainy day"), and the doctor said I couldn't work without proper nourishment.

And the wife had to take in washing to keep her body and soul together. And the children had to give up going to the public school because their clothes were too ragged.

But the clouds rolled by when McKinley was made President. People who had money began to put it where it would do good. They invested it in mills and machinery, in railroad construction, in houses and office buildings, in every sort of way that would furnish work to the mechanic and the laborer; and where are we now? God knows that in all this broad land any man who wants work with his two hands can get work, and at good wages.

And it costs less for bread and meat and clothes, and for some of the luxuries of life than it did during the hard times under a Democratic President when there was no money or job to be had.

And whether I am a Democrat or Republican, I know now on which side my bread is buttered, and here goes my vote for four years more of the "full dinner pail," brought to me by President McKinley. God bless him.

Burlington.

Our people feel greatly encouraged over the prospect of getting an electric street railway soon. The Concord & Boston Association deposited certified forfeiture checks with the City Treasurer of Woburn on Oct. 18, which insures the building of that road, or the loss by forfeiture of $10,000. I think that transaction settled the matter and that our town is sure of at least one electric road within a short time. The building of the C. & B. line will doubtless lead to others, and it is generally believed that Burlington will eventually be well supplied with electric lines.

WINCHESTER.

The Congregational church will celebrate Oct. 28 as Old People's Day.

The entertainment course will open in Town Hall on Thursday evening, Nov. 1. A fine opener is advertised.

How about that new paper? Three dates have been set for its first issue, but I have not seen it yet. Is there a screw loose?

Representative Samuel W. Twombly was nominated for a second term in the Legislature without opposition, just as I wrote you last week.

Last week the *Star* published an interesting illustrated article on the "Winning Farm," which is situated in Winchester, Woburn and Lexington, and was given by its late owner for charitable purposes. It was a noble gift, now managed by three Trustees.

Officers of Calumet Club: President, Frank A. Cutting; Vice-President, Nelson H. Seelve; Secretary, Newton A. Knapp; Treasurer, Joseph E. Gendron; Directors (for three years), William G. Bean, F. H. Harding, (two years), J. C. Kennedy, Frank Harrington.

I am just a little afraid that our esteemed fellow citizen and large hearted gentleman, Mr. George H. Gilbert, is in danger of falling into the sporting habit. My fears have not yet reached the trembling stage, but if there are to be any more country fairs this fall, I don't know what to think about it. As everybody knows, Mr. Gilbert loves horses. He might, with propriety, be called a horse fancier, or horseman. His stable shows it. Some good ones, full blooded, high steppers, and swift, can always be seen there; and he is proud of them. To prove that Mr. Gilbert is fully justified in his pride I would state that his stable won three first prizes at the Lexington Show last week—the gentleman's double team, gentleman's road team, and the finest single team. How's that for high?

Banker Routs A Robber.

J. R. Garrison, Cashier of the bank of Thornville, Ohio, had been robbed of health by a serious lung trouble until he tried Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption. Then he wrote: "It is the best medicine I ever used for a severe cold or a bad case of lung trouble. I always keep a bottle on hand." Don't suffer with Coughs, Colds, or any Throat, Chest or Lung trouble when you can be cured so easily. Only 50c and $1 00. Trial bottles free at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

Labor is busy, is better paid and has to work shorter hours than in any other country on earth. Under Republican Administration of the Government, he is today better fed, better housed, better clothed, better educated than anywhere else on God's green earth and he will be slow to vote for a change.

The New York Police Commission has peremptorily refused to even discipline the officers who clubbed the negroes during the race riots in that city. Yet these Democratic gentlemen are much interested in the cause of Aguinaldo.

What's Your Face Worth?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

From a Nation of borrowers we have become a lending Nation, and interests rates are cheaper today in the United States than anywhere else on earth. In place of selling bonds in times of peace we are paying bonds in time of war, all of which proves that the claim of National prosperity is based on substantial facts.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

In looking about for an industry that has declined under a Republican Administration the gentlemen who are compounding the Democratic campaign literature should not overlook Pugilism. Some of its leading exponents have left the country in disgust.

Before offering any further advice to the American voters Senor Lopez, the Tagal advocate of Mr. Bryan, should recall the case of Sackville West.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Sunday School at 12 M.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—20th Sunday after Trinity
Morning Prayer at 10.30.
Bible School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Sunday School at at 12 M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. General Prayer Meeting at 7.00 P. M. Class Meetings Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., celebration of Old People's Day. Sermon by Dr. March. Subject: "Life in the Best Century." Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Evening Worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject: "The Five Slogans of the Apostolic church. No. 5. "The Christian Pathway." Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting. Topic, Titus Chapter 1. Thursday, at 2.30 P. M., Social Benevolent Society with Supper at 6.30. Friday at 4.30 P. M., The Minister's Class.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—20th Sunday after Trinity. At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject: "The Householder and the Husbandmen."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service. Subject: Steadfastness in Faith."
Thursday, 7.45 P. M. Special service for new members.
Saturday, Oct. 27. Closing Sale.
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

Married.

In this city, Oct. 3, by Rev. Jas. J. Keegan, Thomas W. Hoban of Brockton and Annie J. Mahoney of Woburn.

In this city Oct. 17, by Rev. Daniel March, Samuel A. Thompson of Somerville and Louise E. Carter of Woburn.

In this city, Oct. 21, by Rev. James J. Keegan, James Bovaird and Mary Lord, both of Woburn.

In this city, Oct. 23, by Rev. Daniel March, Arthur S. Moreland of Melrose and Ruth Caroline Mills of Winchester.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Oct. 19, Caroline S. Thompson, aged 91 years, 9 months, 15 days.

In this city, Oct. 19, Martin J., son of Martin and Mary Murtha, aged 7 months, 2 days,

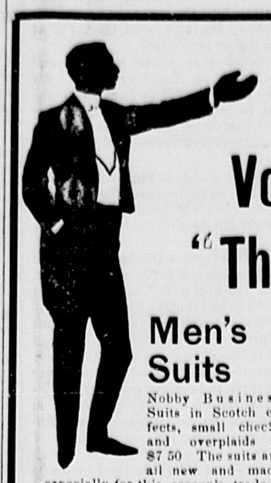
In this city, Oct. 20, James Murray, aged 62 years.

In this city, Oct. 21, William Cleigh, aged 67 years.

In this city, Oct. 22, Bridget, daughter of John and Ellen Mills, aged 2 months.

In this city, Oct. 23, Franklin, son of George and Sylvilia Platts, aged 3 months,

In Sweetland, Cal., Oct. 8, Mrs. Almira H. (Witherell) wife of James W. Wood, formerly of Woburn, aged 81 years.



At Vorenberg's "The Big Store."

Men's Suits

Nobby Business Suits in Scotch effects, small checks and overplaids at $7 50 The suits are all new and made especially for this season's trade—no later styles anywhere. Well cut, well trimmed and well tailored. Price them elsewhere and the answer will be $12 **7.50**

At $10 an unlimited variety of Scotch Cheviots, heavy weight Serges, Clay Diagonals and Striped Worsteds—all exclusive patterns which we control. And you can have your choice of single or double breasted coats and vests. Usual prices elsewhere are $12 and $15 **10.00**

At $12 there are Worsted Suits in stripes and checks in exclusive patterns not to be found elsewhere. And there is a money saving of from $3 to $6 on every suit, because "The Big Store" must live up to its reputation for "litile prices." **12.00**

Winter Overcoats

Think of the pleasure and economy of choosing from the largest stock of new Winter Overcoats in Boston and at a third less than regular retail prices.

At $7.50 there are nobby Blue, Black and Brown Kerseys with velvet collars to match. Well made—stylish, $10 Overcoats; but because "The Big Store" is making a special effort for your permanent trade you can have your choice for.. **7.50**

At $10, we have the warm, popular, durable Frieze Overcoat in three colors, Black, Brown and Oxford, with fancy plaid wool lining and Mohair sleeve lining A $15 Coat which "The Big Store" alone can afford to sell you for.. **10.00**

At $12, there are $15 and $18 high grade Meltons, Kerseys and Oxford Mixtures. Equal to the work of the custom tailor, but for half his prices. "The Big Store" must keep up its reputation for little prices, hence you can choose for **12.00**

Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets.
BOSTON, MASS.

Select Sensible Silverware
FOR YOUR
Holiday or Anniversary Gifts

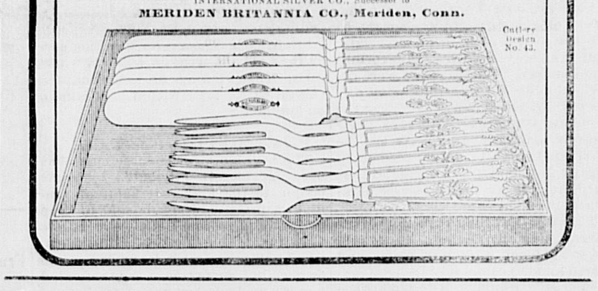
A set of triple plated knives and forks makes a sensible present, and if they bear this trademark

1847 ROGERS BROS
WARRANTED 12 DWT

are as serviceable as they are sensible. A complete line of spoons, forks and fancy pieces are also made in the "*1847*" brand. They are handsomely put up in cases for presentation purposes.

Your dealer can supply you. Send to the makers for catalogue No. 294 explaining all about "*Silver Plate that Wears.*" It is beautifully illustrated and sent free.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., Successor to
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.



Cutlery Design No. 43.

The Chilson Cone Furnace

HOT AIR
HOT AIR
CHILSON FURNACE

never lets gas escape, economizes fuel, is solidly made of the best materials, and is very simple and easy to manage—a great point. Furthermore, its PRICE is VERY MODERATE.

☞ Ask your dealer about CHILSON FURNACES and COMBINATION HEATERS. If he does not have them, write the manufacturers,

Chilson Furnace Co.,
88 Washington St., Boston.
Makers of the celebrated
ARLINGTON COOKING RANGE.

Editorial Notes.

The Democratic issue of contraction is one which doesn't appeal strongly to the voters.

There is no Mrs. David B. Hill to claim that the recent fight with Boss Croker was a fake affair.

There is rivalry between New York's leading Democratic newspapers for the "honor" of producing the coal miners strike.

The opening of the new shops by the Pullman Car Company is another setback to Bryanism. The Democratic nominee prospers on the closing down process.

The increase in the price of cotton is doubtless encouraging to Chairman Jones's round bale trust.

President McKinley's instructions to the Philippine Commission take the center pin out of the arguments of the Democratic campaign orators.

Boss Croker declares that only Republicans are responsible for the wickedness of the Tammany Ice Trust. Croker is somewhat of a joker.

The dives and brothels of New York are being levied upon for Democratic campaign funds. Boss Croker is a relentless collector.

Judging from the load of "county saving" resting on the broad shoulders of Bryan, it is wonderful that the country ever lived through its youth without his guiding hand.

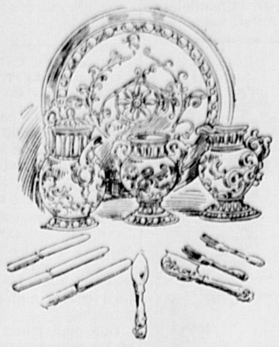
HARVEST
SUPPER
Vestry of Church,
NORTH WOBURN,
Thursday Evening, Nov. 1,
At 6.45 o'clock.
Tickets, 25 Cents

Perhaps the able growlers will now proceed to discover that there is a secret alliance by which we supply England and Germany with funds and food.

It is said that Mr. Cleveland will not lift a finger for the Kansas City ticket. He is not so obliging as those members of his Cabinet who propose to hold their noses while voting for it.

George Fred Willams has figured out the election of the Kansas City ticket from the returns from Vermont and Maine. George Fred is every bit as good on election returns as he is on finance.

Silverware for Wedding Presents



A complete line of the celebrated COLONIAL PATTERN always in stock.
Fine Repairing a specialty.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.

Burdett College Graduates

are always in demand! Thousands of them are to-day filling good-paying situations as bookkeepers, stenographers, etc., in and around Greater Boston.

Actual Business from the Start, Individual Instruction and the thoroughness of Burdett methods explain the success of the graduates as well as the popularity of the institution.

Sessions from Sept. 4 to June 28.
Open for visitors all the year round.

BURDETT COLLEGE,
694 Washington St., Boston.
Prospectus Free.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Rufus C. Hayward of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established under the laws of said Commonwealth, dated May 27th, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2468, Page 253, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on

Saturday, November 17, 1900,

at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Lawrence street, in said Woburn, and bounded and described as follows, namely:—Northerly on Lawrence street, there measuring about one hundred five and five-tenths feet; easterly on land of Thomas D. Hevey, there measuring about one hundred twenty eight feet; southerly on land of Maxwell, there measuring about one hundred ten and five-tenths feet; and westerly on Jones Court, there measuring about one hundred twenty-three and five-tenths feet; being the same premises described in a deed from John Maxwell to said Rufus C. Hayward, dated April 11th, 1883, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1628, Page 328.

$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Other terms will be announced at the sale.

CHARLIE A. JONES, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, October 23d, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law and all other persons interested in the estate of Catherine J. McDonald, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, James McDonald, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell at private sale, in accordance with the offer named in said petition, or upon such terms as may be adjudged best, the whole of a certain parcel of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts, and charges of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the thirteenth day of November, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested in the estate fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Board of Railroad Commissioners.

BOSTON, October 10, 1900.

On the petitions of the Lexington & Boston Street Railway Company severally for authority to extend its railway into the towns of Carlisle and Chelmsford, which towns adjoin the towns of Concord, Bedford and Billerica, in which the said Lexington & Boston Street Railway is constructed and is operated; and on the petition of said company for authority to extend its railway into the City of Woburn and into the Town of Burlington, which city and town adjoin the towns of Lexington, Billerica and Bedford, in which the railway of the petitioner is constructed and is in operation, the Board will give a hearing to the parties in interest at their office, No. 20 Beacon Street, Boston, on **Tuesday, the thirtieth day of October, instant,** at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication hereof three times prior to said date, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in the City of Woburn, and to make return service at the time of hearing.

PER ORDER OF THE BOARD.
(Signed) WM. A. CRAFTS, Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS:

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Josiah Richardson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court by Reuben Brooks Richardson of Hubbardston, in the County of Worcester, praying to be appointed trustee under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said Court,

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of November, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Get Your Printing Done
At This Office

20th Century
EXPOSITION!

Under auspices of Merchants and Manufacturers Association,
Mechanics Building, · Boston,
OCT. 1 to 27, 1900,
10 A. M. to 10 P. M., Daily.

New York 71st Regiment Band
FANCIULLI, Leader, and 30 trained musicians.
SOUSA and his Band.
Victor Herbert and the Pittsburg Orchestra.

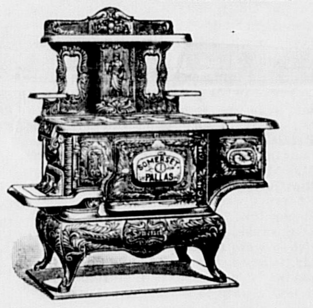
Reserved Seats must be obtained at Paul Revere entrance.

Specailly Designed
SOUVENIR SPOONS

Representing Sousa, Fanciulli, and Victor Herbert. The first 500 ladies purchasing admission tickets are given three of these spoons, the second 500 two, the third 500 one each. 3,000 Spoons given away daily.

Admission 25 Cents.

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
—AND—
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.



Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

LOOK!
For Sale!

To the Quick Buyer
The Cyrus Cummings
ESTATE.

About one-half acre of land and buildings. Unequalled for comfort, beauty and convenience.

No. 38 Green St., WOBURN.
For further particulars see
GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

TREMONT THEATRE BOSTON
UNTIL NOV. 10,
MRS.
FISKE
In the Play, in Four Acts, entitled
Becky Sharp
(Founded on Thackeray's "Vanity Fair")
By LANGDON MITCHELL.
Saturday Matinees Only.

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— AT —
Linnell's Market
406 Main Street, Woburn
Telephone, 128-6.

For Rent.

A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

GET UP!

That's the morning call of Chanticleer. It's a welcome cry to a well man. But to a man whose sleep seems to have been only an unrefreshing stupor; who wakes with burning eyes, throbbing head, and a bad taste in the mouth, it means only a new day's misery.

In such a physical condition health is most surely and swiftly restored by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, and it cures through the stomach diseases of liver, lungs, kidneys, etc., which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and every organ is benefited by the resulting increase of rich, pure blood.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have been of great benefit to me," writes (Prof.) Pleasant A. Oliver, of Viola, Fulton Co., Ark. "Before I used the above mentioned remedies my sleep was not sound; digestion bad; a continual feeling of misery. I now feel like a new man. Any one in need of medical treatment for nasal catarrh could do no better than to take treatment of Dr. R. V. Pierce. I know his medicines are all right in this class of diseases."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, cloth binding, sent free by the author, on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of mailing *only*. In paper covers 21 one-cent stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE GOLD STANDARD.

Bryan Declares That He Is Unalterably Opposed to It.

"IF THERE IS ANY ONE WHO BELIEVES THE GOLD STANDARD IS A GOOD THING, OR THAT IT MUST BE MAINTAINED, I WARN HIM NOT TO CAST HIS VOTE FOR ME, BECAUSE I PROMISE HIM IT WILL NOT BE MAINTAINED IN THIS COUNTRY LONGER THAN I AM ABLE TO GET RID OF IT."—WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, KNOXVILLE, TENN., SEPT. 16, 1896.

"THE PARTY STANDS WHERE IT DID IN 1896 ON THE MONEY QUESTION."—WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, ZANESVILLE, OHIO, SEPT. 4, 1900.

CAMPAIGN ARGUMENTS

Which Show the Fallacy of Bryan's Free Silver Propaganda.

Dr. Everett: "Why, sir, we have had in the last few days a very elaborate document by a very distinguished statesman, in which he, having been a Democrat all his life, never having thought of being anything else, takes infinite pains to prove to his countrymen that he cannot vote the Republican ticket. Did anybody ever suppose he would vote the Republican ticket? Did anybody ever imagine that Mr. Olney would vote for Mr. McKinley? No, sir. And the fact that he takes such pains to prove that he must vote the Democratic ticket shows that he feels the weakness of his own cause, because, if the Democratic ticket were fit for a Democrat to vote, Mr. Olney never would have taken such pains to prove that the Republican ticket is unfit to vote." (Applause.)

B. A. Jamison of Searsmont, Md.: "I was a regular rock-ribbed Democrat, and nothing could have induced me to leave my party except loss of confidence in its sincerity. I was a free silver Democrat in 1896, and during my canvass preached that doctrine wherever I went. I had unlimited confidence in Bryan and accepted his statements on the money question as gospel. And I continued in the faith until I read Mr. Bryan's speech of acceptance. That came as a revelation to me. His evasion of the money question was convincing to me that either he had ceased to believe in 16 to 1 or else was afraid to preach that doctrine because of the belief that it would hurt his chances of election. My confidence in him as a leader and as a sincere man was gone. I know that the same effect which was produced on me was produced on hundreds of other Democrats in Maryland. I can best convey an idea of the effect of Bryan's speech of acceptance on Maryland Democrats by likening it to the effect produced by Burchard's 'Rum, Romanism and Rebellion' utterance. Having lost all faith in Bryan and his doctrines I shall speak, work and vote for McKinley."

General Woodford: "Every prophecy of the Democrats made in 1896 has been proved false. Prices have not gone down. Labor has not been idle. It is a remarkable fact in the history of this country that whenever the Democratic party has been in power times have been bad."

Ex-Congressman Wise: "I define Bryan as a camel because he can go on forever. He doesn't need either water or food. All he wants is to talk, talk, talk, about nothing at all. In 1896 he was a dromedary with only one hump, the 16 to 1 theory; now he's a full-fledged bactrian camel with two humps—the old hump and a new anti-imperialist hump. If you don't like either of these there is about three inches of Democratic backbone between them. He says that the country was going to be crucified on a cross of gold. All I can say is that it was a delightful crucifixion."

"Four years ago a revolutionary party secured control of what was the Democratic party," he said. "Up to that time nobody had ever heard of Bryan. He sprang like a rocket from its socket, and he sprang from the free silver issue, which he sprung himself. Bryan is free silver and free silver is Bryan, and separated they are nothing. We associate Henry Clay and Daniel Webster with the country's history; we associate Billy Patterson with the man who hit him and McGinty with the bottom of the sea; and so we associate Bryan with free silver."—Ex-Congressman Wise of Virginia.

"We are confronted in this campaign with two issues, of which our opponents say one is paramount and the other is immediate. The paramount issue is militarism and imperialism and the immediate issue is free silver. They have insisted as little as possible upon the latter, and not enough to frighten the gold men away. During the past four years the Republican party has confined itself to the common sense action of putting men within reach of the dollar and making the dollar worth 100 cents in gold when they got within reach of it."—Roosevelt.

AIDING THE MEMORY.

WAYS TO DEVELOP AND STRENGTHEN THIS FACULTY.

Simple Devices Used as an Aid to Memory by Public Speakers—Good Exercises by Which Faulty Recollection May Be Corrected.

Many people complain of having a poor memory, and yet that faculty can be developed as easily as can the biceps muscle. Nor is it necessary to go to any professor of memory or to master any elaborate system in order to accomplish this result. One does not have to go to a gymnasium to strengthen one's arm or back. Sawing wood or rowing a boat will do it. Similarly memory may be cultivated by one's own efforts and amid one's ordinary pursuits.

One man made the Sunday service of his church serve as a memory exercise. After the service he would endeavor to recall the numbers of all hymns sung, the chapter and verse of the Scripture lesson, words of anthem, texts and points of sermon. This required the paying of close attention and a conscious effort to impress these things upon his mind. By this and other equally simple means he developed a memory that was absolutely at his command.

Famous speakers who have memorized their speeches have adopted various simple devices to aid them. The late Hon. John Bright fixed in mind the different points in his speeches by first drawing little figures or pictorial representations. If part of his speech had to do with a bridge, he would make a little sketch of such a structure or if with Ireland or Scotland he would sketch a small map of the country or the district. He could remember these figures or pictures. When he rose to his feet, he could see them in imagination and select them one by one as he proceeded from point to point in the address, not having any note or manuscript by him at all. That was the method that best suited him.

Another way of memorizing the points of an address to be delivered, one which the writer has frequently used, is by means of anagrams. It is very simple. Suppose one were called upon to deliver a Fourth of July oration and wished to speak mainly on these three points: First, historic origin of the day; second, the success of the experiment in government then inaugurated; third, the destiny of the republic. A very suitable anagram to recall these points to mind would be the letters U. S. A. He could set his topics down in this way:

Union proclaimed by Declaration of Independence.

Success of experiment in government.

After the present, what?

He does not need to take any notes with him on the platform. He can easily remember these letters. Remembering them, they recall his topics, and remembering the general topic it will itself suggest any subdivisions pertaining to it.

Certain people possess what may be called the bump of location. If they remember a passage in a book, they can tell you which side of the page it is on and what part of the page. There are students with that kind of a memory who prepare their recitations by taking a large sheet of paper and writing different parts of the lesson in different places on the paper. They then rely on their sense of location to call to mind whatever they may wish to remember.

Again, there are people who have a keen eye for color. They will make their memoranda on slips of paper of different colors. Then simply calling to mind a particular color will enable them to remember the memorandum associated with that color. Of course all this is based on what is known as the faculty of association of ideas.

Some people who can remember words and phrases find difficulty in remembering figures or numbers. In such cases a curious expedient has sometimes been resorted to. A phrase will be devised the initial letters of which suggest the figures sought to be remembered. For example, suppose some one's street number to be 182. The suggestive phrase might be, "I seek him." The letter I will suggest the figure 1, the letter S somewhat resembles an 8, and the two perpendicular strokes of the H suggest the Roman numeral II. A roundabout method this may be, but it has served to fasten figures in the memory of people who had previously found them troublesome.

But perhaps the most wholesome way in the long run is simply by repetition and effort to fix the thing in the memory directly without tricks of memory or artificial methods. By memorizing one sentence or verse a day from the best literature the mind will soon have a fine treasure of beautiful thoughts and an enriched vocabulary. Dr. William Punshion, a great English preacher, did this, and his fine prose may have been largely due to his familiar acquaintance with the best literature.

For quotation purposes it is necessary to remember verbatim, and, though this is the hardest task of memory, it well repays the effort. Once trained, the memory will be able to recall the exact words of conversations, sermons and passages in books without having made any conscious effort to commit them.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Only an Amateur Now.

"No, sir," said the man who had been asked for alms; "I can give you nothing. You are a professional beggar, aren't you?"

"I used to think so," replied the other as he sadly pulled two copper cents and a collar button from his pocket, "but I have come to the conclusion that I am only an amateur."—Philadelphia Record.

Curiosities of Education.

The teacher of a Paris school, writing in one of the French educational journals, gives the facts about his own class by way of pithy comment on the system by which children are crammed up with ancient history from books and allowed to remain in blank ignorance of the facts of contemporary life. He says:

"I have 42 pupils, aged from 8 to 11 years. Twelve have never seen the Seine, 5 have never seen the St. Martin canal, 25 do not know what Notre Dame is, 28 have never seen the Pantheon, 9 have never been in the country, and a living ox is an unknown thing to 8; 1 doesn't know what a boat is, and 2 have never seen locomotives or railway carriages. I teach these children the history of the Greek, Roman and French civilization."

We fear that our English system is not entirely free from the same defect. Book learning is admirable, but training in habits of personal observation is too often forgotten in pursuit of it.—Westminster Gazette

All Women Know

That ordinary treatment fails to relieve painful periods.

They know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will and does and has, more than any other medicine.

Every woman knows about Mrs. Pinkham's medicine.

Every woman knows some woman Mrs. Pinkham has cured.

But nine women out of ten put off getting this reliable remedy until their health is nearly wrecked by experiments or neglect!

Then they write to Mrs. Pinkham and she cures them, but of course it takes longer to do so. Don't delay getting help if you are sick.

She has helped a million women. Why not you?

The Crime of Sneezing.

In the time of that bluff sailor king William IV the then Duke of Norfolk was referred to as "something of a boor" and only for sneezing violently at a state banquet when the king was present.

Sir F. Hastings Doyle in his autobiography relates how, even in the fifties, Lord Halifax was walking with Lord Dundas when the latter suddenly began to make hideous faces to such a degree that Lord Halifax became seriously alarmed and gasped out, "Shall I run for the doctor?" Lord Dundas gave a peremptory "No" as far as he was able. When he had recovered from the paroxysm, he said: "I was only in the agonies of trying not to sneeze. The awful court etiquette in regard to this matter has made me really ill many a time. Nowadays I cannot from long habit really sneeze, but the sensation that brings about sneezing simply agonizes me. And I know many elderly gentlemen who suffer the same."

The same rule applied and still applies in some cases in an even greater degree on the continent. The late czar of Russia once hazarded the opinion that a certain distinguished Englishman was "much wanting in polish and good manners" because he, poor man, sneezed at a Russian court reception. Even the late Napoleon III, free and easy as was his court in certain matters, looked upon sneezing in his presence as a great liberty.—London Answers.

The Guide Had His Way.

A. Phelps Whitmarsh gives in The Outlook an experience with Filipino guides and the sequel to attempting to have one's way with them, especially when that way involves an expenditure of energy. The travelers were determined to ascend a certain mountain.

As we climbed higher and higher the old fellow who was leading us grew uncertain about the trail. At last he halted and spoke to another guide in their own tongue. "Senores," interpreted Simeon, "there is no water higher up on the mountain."

This was evidently a ruse to prevent us from going any farther. So we told him we did not want any water and ordered him to go on.

"Senores," he said a little later, "the carriers are exhausted. They cannot travel any more today."

"Tell the carriers that unless they follow us we shall go on without them and pay them nothing."

"Senores, the path is lost."

"Well, let the guide find it again."

"He cannot, senor. He does not know the mountain above this. He expected to find a Negrito to show the way."

"Go on, anyway."

"But where, senor?"

"Up."

After an hour or so of progress so slow that we scarcely seemed to be moving at all we were well scratched, pricked, torn and angered. Then we gave it up. The smiling guide had beaten us.

His Interested Motive.

There is a young man out in Germantown who has developed into a chronic matchmaker. This is all the more remarkable because of the fact that the young woman to whom he had been engaged jilted him and returned the ring—a handsome solitaire. The average man who meets with an experience like this usually poses as a misanthrope and rails bitterly at matrimony. It seems to have just the opposite effect upon this Germantown man, who is noted for his parsimonious habits.

Ever since his own engagement was broken off he has been doing his best to make matches among his friends. He would tell a girl how much a certain young man thought of her and then pour a tale into the young man's ears about how deeply in love with him the girl was. These tactics he pursued so frequently as to excite comment.

A short time ago his efforts resulted in an announced engagement, and the matchmaker lost no time in making a proposition to the prospective Benedict. Then it developed that his only interest in throwing his friends of opposite sexes at each other's heads was that he might sell the engagement ring that had been returned to him. The story is being whispered around and his popularity has waned.—Philadelphia Record.

The Practical Side of It.

"There is so little money in literature," said the wife, "that I think you would be wise to choose some other profession. Why, the man who runs the ice wagon makes more than you do, the butcher goes out driving every Sunday, the baker wears a beaver and a linen collar, and the real estate man has three diamonds in a white shirt, to say nothing of the coal man, who goes to sleep in church on a velvet pillow every Sunday the Lord sends!"

"But, Molly, think of genius—what am I to do with that?"

"The Lord only knows, John! But how nice it would be if you could only split it into kindling wood at so much a cord, or swap it off for a barrel of flour and a sugar cured ham!"—Atlanta Constitution.

His One Loss.

Some of the skaters on the London Serpentine hire their skates from men whose business it is to let them out at a certain sum per hour.

Thackeray once asked one of these men whether he had ever lost a pair through the omission to exact a deposit, and he replied that he had never done so except on one occasion, when the circumstances made it almost pardonable.

A well dressed young fellow was having his second skate fastened on, when he suddenly broke away from the man's hands and dashed on to the ice.

The next instant a thickset, powerful man was clamoring for another pair. "I shall nab him now," he cried, "for I am a dab at skating."

He was a sheriff's officer in pursuit of his prey, and a very animating sight it was to watch the chase. The officer was, as he had boasted, a first rate skater, and it became presently obvious that he was running down his man. Then the young fellow determined to take a desperate risk for liberty.

The ice, as usual, under the bridge was marked "dangerous," and he made for it at headlong speed. The ice bent beneath his weight, but he got safely over. The sheriff's officer followed, with equal pluck; but, being a heavier man, broke through and was drowned.

"His skates," said the narrator of the incident, "I got back after the inquest, but those the young man had on I never saw again."—Youth's Companion.

The Kitchen Policeman.

After the young housewife discovers that there is considerable difference between a leg of lamb and a leg of beef she has other surprises in store for her. A young married woman on the North Side hired her first girl the other day, a stout and pretty Irish lass, and, finding her both willing and able, was delighted with her good fortune. So, wishing to be agreeable, she said kindly:

"Mary, if you wish to entertain the policeman I shall not object provided of course that you do not make it a regular habit."

"What do I want with a policeman?" demanded the girl indignantly.

"Why, I thought all you girls did," stammered the lady.

"You thought wrong," said Mary coldly. "I wouldn't have one of them in my kitchen, and I've been in service ten years, and I never knew a girl that cared a snap for them."

When Mr. Younghusband came home that night, his wife related this dialogue, and he remarked that this was the age for the destruction of myths.—Chicago Tribune.

Appearances Were Deceitful.

Sir John Batty Tuke, the eminent psychologist, had once the following laughable experience: A sturdy laborer was engaged in the grounds of the doctor's asylum at Stoughton hall, near Edinburgh, and was told to give no attention whatever to patients who might come and speak to him. About the middle of the day Dr. Tuke came to see what progress had been made with the work and mildly suggested some alterations. The laborer dug on without ever lifting his head. The doctor raised his voice and spoke more emphatically, but the workman took no notice. Then the doctor threatened, stormed and finally demanded:

"Do you know who I am?"

The man straightened his back deliberately and, leaning on the head of his spade, looked at him for a minute and, shading his head, sympathetically said:

"Puir, deleerious crater, I'm rael sorry for e'e!" and went on with his work.

Dr. Tuke, taking in the situation, turned on his heel, with a broad smile on his face.

They Don't Like Cold Water.

The healthiness of Chinese cities has been ingeniously attributed by some people to the universal habit of fanning, a practice which is said to keep the atmosphere in constant circulation. How far this explanation can be deemed to suffice we must leave experts to decide, but so far as a contaminated water supply is concerned we believe that the real secret of immunity from its evil effects lies in the universal custom of boiling all water intended for drinking.

As a matter of fact, the Chinese never drink cold water. The national beverage, which in a true sense may be said to cheer but not inebriate, is tea, and this is always "on tap," even in the houses of the very poor. The native aversion to cold water is undoubtedly carried to extremes and certainly induces diseases which might easily be avoided by a judicious system of outward application.

What It Would Make.

It has been truly remarked that the logic of children is excellent, but that they lack experience. The following authentic anecdote, however, comes somewhat under the head of exceptions to that rule. A lady was giving a lesson in "concrete arithmetic" to her little boy.

"Now, supposing I give you a chocolate," she said, "and then another, how many would that make?"

"Two."

"And then supposing I gave you four more, what would that make?"

"It would make me very sick," was the wholly unexpected reply.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

"IMPERIALISM."

We Are in the Philippine Islands Both Morally and Legally.

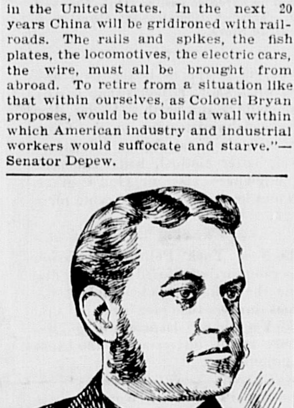
"If it is militarism to be in the Philippines, then it is militarism to be in Hawaii and Alaska. If it is militarism to put down the Tagal banditti, then it is militarism to put down an Apache outbreak. Anti-imperialism is the name by which they seek to disguise their policy of contraction. For, mind you, we have already expanded, and we are in the Philippines by the same moral and legal right that we are in New Mexico and Idaho."—Governor Roosevelt.

"The Democrats are making a great issue about imperialism and militarism. I saw in the streets today a banner with the pictures of the Democratic candidates for president and vice president, and the statement that they were for a 'free republic,' and over that admirable statement was written the word 'Tammany.'"—Senator Lodge.

"It has occurred to me that nature designed the leaders of the Democratic party for actors. In 1896 they put a play upon the boards which might well have been called 'A Comedy of Errors.' The first error was to suppose that the American people could forget the vicissitudes through which they had passed during the preceding three years, and that they did not know the cause of these troubles. The next error presented was their belief that our people were not in favor of a sound financial policy. Those leaders are now ashamed of their performances in 1896 and seek to have them forgotten. This season they have put a new play upon the boards, and it ought to bear the good old title, 'Much Ado About Nothing.' They call it 'Imperialism.'"—Governor Nash of Ohio.

"It only remains now for Bryan and Tammany hall to take possession of the government and the United States will have an imperialism that will surpass the wildest nightmare visions of Messrs. Schurz and Boutwell."—Cornelius N. Bliss.

"Imperialism and expansion mean for you, my fellow-citizens of this Mahoning Valley, new markets for the products of this industrial center. The pacification of the Philippines gives a market of 10,000,000 of people. It will grow every year as they come into more civilized conditions and their wants increase. Our port at Manila is nearer by hundreds of miles than any European country to the coast of Asia, where reside two-thirds of the inhabitants of the globe. China is about as large as the United States and has 400,000,000 people. They are an industrious, sober, producing class. There are nearly 400 miles of railroad in China, while there are one hundred and eighty odd thousand miles in the United States. In the next 20 years China will be gridironed with railroads. The rails and spikes, the fish plates, the locomotives, the electric cars, the wire, must all be brought from abroad. To retire from a situation like that within ourselves, as Colonel Bryan proposes, would be to build a wall within which American industry and industrial workers would suffocate and starve."—Senator Depew.



LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR BATES.

THINK OF THIS!

From Senator Stewart's Letter Declaring In Favor of McKinley.

"Mr. Bryan says that as soon as he is elected he is going to call congress together and have all our soldiers now in the Philippine archipelago brought home and then he is going to let Aguinaldo and Agoncillo form a stable government. And yet in another speech he says that the only reason we ought not to have anything to do with them is that they are entirely unfit for self-government, and he is going to let them establish a stable government, then he is going to establish a protectorate over them.

"Think of that. In the first place, a stable government for the Philippine archipelago; it is the work of years, and it is the work of the gravest instruction, not the work of the Aguinaldos, who never claimed to be anything but dictators. And then a protectorate; a protectorate for what end? Why, to protect them against the 50 insurrections which would spring up the next 90 days after they had established a stable government. There would be an insurrection in every island. We would have to protect Aguinaldo against every chief in the islands who would not want him for a dictator.

"What more? Why, we would have to protect him against Europe. Do you suppose Europe would sit quietly by and see all those various islands in insurrection, property endangered? Why, in less than 90 days the whole of Europe would step in to protect their property and the lives of their citizens, or would go there on a pretense of doing so. Then they would seize on this archipelago and divide it up among them. Very likely they would war over the spoils. Is not that a sensible proposition? What a miserable set of cowards and sneaks the American people would appear to be in the eyes of the whole world if today, under threats of Aguinaldo and his people, with the sympathies of the Democratic party, they should take down the American flag and order the troops home?"

Mr. Olney does not offer any clearer or more assuring policy for the Philippines than Mr. Bryan. He neglects to support Mr. Bryan's policy, possibly for the very good reason that as compared with the declared policy of Mr. McKinley it does not commend itself to the preference of the American people. He does not always agree with Mr. Bryan, as a matter of fact, for Mr. Bryan would withdraw from the Philippines and allow 'eight or ten millions of savages,' as Mr. Olney calls them, to attempt self-government under our protection, while the president is convinced that the United States government has assumed an obligation to see that stable government is established before abandoning Mr. Olney's 'savages' to the perils of internecine and ferocious war.—New York Times.

Chance For Him at Home.

Pslugger (the eminent pugilist, in a high state of indignation)—He offers me $5,000 if I'll lay down in the fift' round! I'll show 'im, by George, I'm a gentleman!

Mrs. Pslugger—What's the matter with trying to show me you're a gentleman?—Chicago Tribune.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 28.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xv, 11-24. Memory Verses, 20-24—Golden Text, Luke xv, 18—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.]

11, 12. A certain man had two sons, and he divided unto them his living. The mention of "two sons" makes us think of the first two sons of whom we read in Scripture, one of whom was a true child of God and one was of the devil (Heb. xi, 4; I John iii, 12), but this story of the parable sets before us the love of God the Father, as the other two parts of this threefold parable told us of the love of the Son and of the Spirit. In the whole Bible story we have before us the love of God, the sin of man and the hatred of the devil. In the story of this younger son we see his love for the father's goods rather than for the father himself, a picture of the selfish, willful heart of man seen in fullness in such as Absalom and Belshazzar (Dan. v, 23, last clause).

13. All his possessions, the far country and the riotous living tell of the heart that is enmity against God, desiring all things from God—life and breath and all things—yet denying God and giving itself up to the pleasures of sin for a season; like Esau preferring the present enjoyment of a mess of pottage to the birthright (Heb. xi, 25; xii, 16). Rebels against God live unto themselves, seek to enjoy themselves, try to satisfy themselves with this present world.

14. In due time their all is gone or they find that all is vanity and vexation of spirit (Eccl. i, 1, 8; ii, 10, 11; Jer. ii, 13). There is a want in the soul which nothing under the sun can satisfy, nothing but God Himself. All that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye and the pride of life, is included in the waters which, if a man drink, he shall thirst again, while God alone can give that which will cause us not to thirst (I John ii, 16; John iv, 13, 14).

15, 16. "No man gave unto him." Citizens of the far country cannot help us when we are in want of that which they cannot give. They can only give us that which they have, and, being of the earth earthy (I Cor. xv, 47), they cannot give us heavenly things. Earth is to heaven, as heaven is to earth, a far country (Luke xix, 12), and God's thoughts and ways are as far above ours as heaven is above the earth (Isa. lv, 7-9). By nature and by practice we are far from God and can only be made nigh in His way by Christ Jesus, through His blood (Eph. ii, 13, 14). It is an evil world, lying in the wicked one, and He came to deliver us from it and save us out of it (Gal. i, 4; I John v, 19).

17. It is a hopeful sign when one begins to see things as they are and to think of home. Some one has said that it was a good thing for this wanderer that no man gave unto him, for if they had he might have been longer coming to himself and thus have wandered longer in the far country. It is not wise to make people comfortable in sin, and perhaps many a wanderer is kept longer away from the Father's house by the unwise help of those who do not understand the Lord's ways and think only of present things.

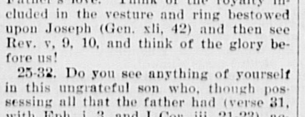
18, 19. A good resolution and an appropriate utterance. He is thoroughly humbled and sees himself as one truly unworthy to be received as a child. The words "no more worthy" are good words to remember, for self esteem and self confidence and self will or to think anything of oneself in any way is out of place in one who is only a sinner, and nothing but a sinner, in the sight of God. Such words as these are always appropriate when we think of ourselves: "Woe to me, for I am undone," "I abhor myself" (Isa. vi, 5; Job xlii, 6). It is becoming in us to cry, "Thou art worthy, O Lord" (Rev. iv, 11; v, 9, 12).

20. He put his resolution in practice and came to his father. He might have resolved again and again, but if he had never come it would have been of no avail. These are splendid words, "He arose and came." We read of Zaccheus that he made haste and came down and received Him joyfully (Luke xix, 6). The father did not wait for his boy to get home, but saw him a great way off and, with a heart full of compassion and love, ran to meet him and welcome him. Thank God for this picture of His own heart toward His wandering ones. See it also in the words of our Lord Jesus in Luke vii, 48, 50; John viii, 11.

21. "No more worthy to be called thy son." That is as far as he got with what he had intended to say. Oh, how great is the love of God to sinners and how He longs to take them to His heart! If you would know the love of God, look at the Son of God on the cross in your place until your heart is broken at the thought of God Himself taking your place and suffering for your sins. Read the familiar words in John iii, 16, and I John iii, 16; iv, 10, until they mean something to you and grasp your heart in the power of the Holy Spirit, and then you, too, will say, "I am no more worthy."

22-24. Oh, what a welcome—what a royal welcome! And this for the wanderer who would fain have filled his belly with the husks the swine did eat. All this was awaiting him, and he knew it not. He could not have believed it if one had told him. He thought he would be fortunate to obtain the place of a hired servant. There was no upbraiding, nothing but love and forgiveness, and all that love could do to make him forget himself, and what he had been and had done. See the love of God, our Father, thus presented to us by Him who was God manifest in the flesh and think of the robe of righteousness and the everlasting love and the endless feast and joy (Isa. lxi, 10; Gen. iii, 21; Jer. xxxi, 3; Rev. xix, 9), all provided for every penitent sinner by the great sacrifice of Him who told us this beautiful story of His and of the Father's love. Think of the royalty included in the vesture and ring bestowed upon Joseph (Gen. xli, 42) and then see Rev. v, 9, 10, and think of the glory before us!

25-32. Do you see anything of yourself in this ungrateful son who, though possessing all that the father had (verse 31, with Eph. i, 3, and I Cor. iii, 21-23), accused his father of never giving him any joy? Is your life a grateful, joyful, god honoring life, or do you testify by your conduct that your heavenly Father makes you very, very happy and do you thus help to win wanderers back to Him? Are you in full sympathy with Him who receiveth sinners and who rejoiceth over them when He finds them, or are you selfish, unforgiving and ungrateful?



DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE

FRAZER
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THIS IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
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USE THE BEST
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I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

THE INDIGO PLANT.

How the Beautiful Dye Is Obtained by Indian Natives.

Indigo, the most beautiful and expensive of all dyes in common use, has ever been closely related to India, as its name implies.

From India the ancient Greeks and Romans drew supplies of the blue dye, and, although it was lost to Europe during the greater part of the middle ages, enormous quantities have been imported for commercial purposes during the last 100 years.

Indigo is cultivated all over India, giving employment to millions of natives and thousands of foreigners. In three districts alone in Behar, where some of the finest indigo is grown, European capital is invested to the extent of no less than $25,000,000. Some 370,000 acres are under cultivation. There are 709 Englishmen managing and working on the "concerns," as the factories and plantations are always called, and 1,500,000 natives.

An indigo concern may occupy anywhere between 1,000 and 10,000 acres, each cultivated acre producing on an average about 15 to 20 pounds of indigo.

The plant grows to a height of between three and five feet. It is in the leaves that the color yielding matter chiefly resides, they being at their fullest at the time when the flower buds are about to bloom, but the leaf, of a yellowish green color, gives no indication of containing anything which will yield a blue coloring matter.

Toward the end of June, or as soon as the monsoon has set in, the crop is cut, and the work of manufacturing commences. The first manufacturing, called "morhum mahal," lasts generally to the middle of August. By this time the stems which have been cut have shot up again, and in September a second crop is taken from the same plants. Sometimes three crops are taken in one season.

In most concerns the simple, primitive processes of manufacture are still adhered to, for planters and old hands are strong believers in the original true blue and will have nothing to do with newfangled ideas and chemical admixtures.

Every day the vats in which the plants are steeped—the first process of manufacture—are cleaned out by coolies. The plant is stacked upright to allow air to escape and is kept in position by long pieces of bamboo. Then water is run into the vat, which, however, is not quite filled, since the plant expands, exerting an enormous pressure that might easily crack the vat's sides.

The plant takes a long while to soak. The leaves are not easily wetted.

When the plants have been steeped for about ten hours the color yielding matter will have been extracted. The liquid is now run off into lower or "beating" vats, and the extracted plant, or "seet," is taken out, to be subsequently employed to fertilize new crops. The running liquid varies in color from bright orange to olive green. It is necessary that it shall be kept in a state of violent agitation.

The froth is at first blue, then white, and soon disappears. The liquid, after passing through various color changes, turns from green to dark, rich indigo blue. The overseer, to test whether the beating process is sufficient, takes a little liquid and pours it on to a plate. If the grain, or "fecula," readily settles, leaving a clear fluid, the beaters jump from the vat or the wheel is stopped.

After beating the fecula is allowed to settle for two or three hours, and then the water is run off. The grain is collected, passed through various strainers, whence it flows into a well and is elevated by a steam injector to an iron tank. It is now boiled to prevent any further fermentation, and then the hot, concentrated stuff is run through strainers on to a filter table.

The resulting pulpy paste, not unlike colored whipped cream, is pressed and cut into small cakes, each stamped with the mark of the factory, the date and the number of the days boiling. The cakes are put away to dry on bamboo shelves, being carefully dusted and turned every few days until ready for packing.—Pearson's Magazine.

Still He Caught Customers.

A well known portrait painter was not always the receiver of such handsome honorariums as are now paid him for his portraits. Time was, says London Tit-Bits, when he lived in a common lodging house near the Pantheon at an altitude of no less than seven stories. Necessity is the mother of invention, but how to induce a discriminating public to climb seven pairs of stairs?

He put up a placard in the basement of the house, "Portraits taken here. Only 10 francs. Studio on the third floor."

When the would be purchaser had arrived at the studio designated, he found himself confronted by a placard: "Ten franc portraits. The studio has been removed to the fifth floor."

After much puffing and panting the fifth floor was reached, where a new bill met the inquiring eye: "Ten franc portraits. The studio has owing to rebuilding of the premises been temporarily removed to the seventh floor."

Having suffered so much, the victim did not mind suffering once more, and the aspiring artist got another customer.

Diplomatic Johnny.

"Johnny," said his mother, "do you know who ate those tarts I left in the pantry?"

"I do, mamma," replied the noble boy, his eyes filling with tears, "but it would not be gentlemanly for me to tell."

And that is how it came that Johnny's brother received two undeserved spankings, one for the cakes he did not steal and another for his truthful denial.—London Tit-Bits.

A Village of Lunatics.

Laos, in Cochin China, is, according to Dr. Lefevre, a village of out and out fools or lunatics. A common form of mania with them is to believe they have a buffalo in the stomach. Hopeless cases of this delusion, or "pipop," as they are called, are thrown into the water and if they save themselves are accounted free from the possession.

The Ladies' Gallery.

It is not perhaps generally known that an order for the withdrawal of strangers from the English house of commons does not extend to the ladies' gallery, which is not supposed to be within the house. Ladies can therefore only be informed of the subject of debate and left to withdraw or not at their own discretion.

Chinese Riddles.

What is the fire that has no smoke and the water that has no fish?

A glowworm's fire has no smoke, and well water has no fish.

Mention the name of an object with two mouths which travels by night and not by day.

A lantern.—Chicago News.

Sanctuary as a Scapegoat.

It's a good thing to have a church handy in your neighborhood. It covers a multitude of sins and enables the wicked to prove an alibi easily. In one neighborhood where there was a church one man on the square got in the habit of coming home in the wee sma' hours tight as a tick. It didn't prevent him, however, from being cute enough not to get out in front of his own door. He alighted at the home of some innocent neighbor and sent the coupe away before walking to his own residence.

One man at whose door he had been stopping got furious and told him if he ever stepped down and out near him he would thrash him and haul him into his wife's presence. Then he patronized the front gate of another neighbor. This man, too, stood it for a reasonable while, but when he heard the good women of the square were berating him for his drunken habits he kicked too.

"Look here, Jinks," he remarked mildly to the offender, "personally I don't mind your getting drunk and coming home late, but I am tired of your racket in getting out at my door. Now, let me call your attention to the church on the corner. Get out there. It is just as close to home as my residence, and you can in nowise injure the character of the church by getting out before it."—Louisville Times.

Means to the End.

Goldrox—So you want to marry my daughter. What means have you to that end?

Mr. Forchen-Hunt—Oh, we'd be married in the usual way—by means of a minister. That's easy enough.—Philadelphia Press.

About Piano-Buying.

If you cannot conveniently call on us, we will gladly call on you. We will send to your home one of our representatives who can answer all questions relating to our pianos as to styles, prices, terms of payment, etc., and value your old piano if you have one. Can our representative call on you? You will be under no obligations to buy unless you are entirely suited. Write us.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,

114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Patrick H. Graney to Henry T. Gould, dated May 13, A. D. 1898, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, book 2665, page 581, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, on the premises first hereinafter described on

Tuesday, November 6, 1900,

at 12.30 o'clock P. M., all and singular the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz.:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn on Ash street and on a private street leading from Buckman street to Canal street, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises on said private street at a stake at land of Burke; thence the line runs westerly on and by said private street about eighty feet to land now or formerly of Bartholemew Lombard; thence northerly by last named about one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet to a stake at said Ash street; thence easterly on and by said Ash street about eighty (80) feet to a stake; thence northerly by land of Burke about one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet to the point of beginning; subject to a first mortgage, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, book 2297, folio 454.

Also another piece or parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on the corner of Buckman street and Buckman court, bounded and described as follows, viz: Commencing at the junction of Buckman street and Buckman court from thence the line runs northerly to land of Coleman Feeney; thence turning the line runs by land of said Feeney and land now or formerly of James Toland to Buckman street; thence turning the line runs southerly by said Buckman street to a corner; thence turning the line runs easterly by said Buckman street to the point of beginning; subject to a first mortgage recorded with same deed, book 2409, folio 512, and subject also to any and all unpaid taxes and liens on said two parcels.

Terms at sale; $300 to be paid at sale.

HENRY T. GOULD, Mortgagee.

P. A. COLLINS, Attorney,
535 Tremont Building, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by John S. Bonnell and Annie M. Bonnell, his wife, in her own right, to the Winchester Savings Bank, dated March 29, 1899, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2726, Fol. 102, and for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, Number 10 Auburn Street, in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on

Monday, the 5th day of November, A. D., 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on the northeasterly side of Auburn street, bounded as follows, namely:

Beginning at the westerly corner of the premises at a stake and stones on said street and at land of Callahan; thence the the land runs northeasterly by said land of Callahan to land now or formerly of James Skinner; thence the line turns and runs southeasterly by the old wall at land of said of Skinner, seventy-seven feet to a stake at land now or formerly of Hiram Whitford; thence turning the line runs southwesterly by said land of Whitford to said Auburn Street; thence turning the line runs northwesterly on and by said street sixty-seven feet to the point of beginning, together with any rights of way belonging to said premises, which are the same conveyed to said Annie M. Bonnell by John G. Maguire by deed dated April 10, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2292, Fol. 274.

The sale will be made subject to any tax titles and unpaid taxes which may be upon the premises. A deposit of two hundred dollars ($200) will be required of the purchaser, and the balance of the purchase money must be paid within ten days, at the office of George S. Littlefield, 27 State Street, Boston.

THE WINCHESTER SAVINGS BANK,
By David N. Skillings, its Treasurer.
October 11, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Herbert S. Crombie and Alice A. Crombie, his wife, in her right, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to John M. Harlow, of said Woburn, dated January 8, 1898, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2625, Page 471, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on

MONDAY, November 5, 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly and southerly by High Street; easterly by land of John H. Park and northerly by land formerly of Alexander Ellis.

One hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

JOHN M. HARLOW, Mortgagee.

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, Sept. 26, 1900.

DOMINION LINE
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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY–To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8 45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 9.33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30 , p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

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J. M. LANE, Acting Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

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13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
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SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

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SUNDERED.

O love, since you and I must walk apart,
Spare me one little corner of your heart—
A shrine
That shall be wholly mine!

Others may claim, and rightfully, the rest,
If there I know I am not dispossessed,
All bliss
I, eager, shall not miss.

And if so be you sometimes offer there,
Though but in thought, the fragment of a prayer,
No more
Can I, alas, implore!

But that is much, and shall, forsooth, avail
To make my footsteps falter not nor fail,
Though far
Our pathways sundered are.

Then, love, since you and I must walk apart,
Spare me one little corner of your heart—
A shrine
That shall be wholly mine!

—Clinton Scollard in Harper's Bazar.

THE MATTER OF A KISS.

It Prevented One Wedding and Brought About Another.

"Sir," said General Green, "you forget yourself, in my opinion."

Admiral Brown bowed. "I am obliged to you for your opinion," he said, with a merry twinkle in his eyes. "I do endeavor, to the best of my poor ability, to be unselfish. Now, in your branch of the services"—

"I wish you good day, sir," exclaimed the general, with fresh flame about the eyes, as he snatched up the hat he believed to be his.

"The same to you, and a healthful constitutional into the bargain," said the admiral in his most urbane manner.

"It will be none the less healthful, as you call it, and none the less pleasurable either, that I take it alone, sir."

"I agree with you. When one has one's rag out, as the saying it"—

General Green stamped hard on the Turkey carpet and immediately afterward let loose an expressive monosyllable.

"Quite so. When one has the gout, one should be careful. Now, if you will do me the honor to take my advice"—

Admiral Brown's smile was like gunpowder on the fire of the general's wrath. "Confound it, sir!" he cried. A waiter rushed into the smoking room, which these two had to themselves.

"Beg pardon, gentlemen. Did you call?" he asked, with a look of surprise. The attitude of the two old friends was for once not at all friendly.

"Bring some ice," said the admiral.

"Certainly, sir."

The general limped to the door, purple as to his cheeks. Half way he turned and shook his right forefinger at Admiral Brown. "If your son," he said, "presumes to accost my daughter in public again, I'll horsewhip him, sir—horsewhip him on the parade or off it—and tell him what I think of him."

"Gad," said the admiral as if he had heard a very good joke, "what a capital show you'd make, the two of you, at that game! 'Pon my word, I'll arrange to be by with my kodak. I suppose you know Eric is one of the champion lightweight boxers?"

General Green put his hand to his forehead.

"Come, old chap," murmured the admiral, moving on his part toward the door, "let's be sensible. At our time of life"—

Down dropped the general's hand. He was an excellently preserved old soldier, barring his gout, which was intermittent. He dyed his hair, wore a corset, drank brandies and sodas and rode a bicycle.

"I—I'll give him a week to apologize," he said tensely, "and if in that time I get no apology I'll give him his lesson."

"I'll tell him what you say. Anything more to give him?"

"No, sir!" roared General Green. "Our—our friendship's at an end—blasted by that iniquitous young puppy! And I'm glad of it, sir—glad from my heart."

"Wish I could say the same, old chap."

The general seemed to relent, but only for a moment. "There, sir," he said, "I've given you my last words. Good day!" He turned to the door and smote the carpet with his stick.

Admiral Brown's mouth twitched mirthfully. "Well," he said calmly, "you've given me a good deal in the course of the last 15 minutes. Suppose now you give me my hat."

The general started as if he had been pricked and glanced at the hat in his hand.

Just then the waiter appeared with the ice.

"Take that hat to the gentleman yonder," said the general.

The waiter seemed more perplexed than before. He said, "Certainly, general," yet stared.

The admiral took his hat, smiled with the utmost sweetness, considering what a bronzed and wrinkled old fellow he was, and observed: "The ice is not for me. General Green is rather warm. Take it to him."

But the general hurried from the room, with growls that would have done credit to a small menagerie.

"All right, John," then said Admiral Brown. "I'll have it and some whisky and a cigar." He slung himself into the easy chair nearest the window and became grave. He grew more grave as he watched his old friend totter down the club steps and across the road to the Victoria gardens, shaking his head as if he were somewhat palsified.

"Poor old Green!" he said, with real tenderness. "He's certainly not the man he was a year ago." He was still musing, not altogether gayly—for he, too, was in the sixties—when the door opened and a handsome young fellow entered.

"Thought I'd find you here," he began, but he broke off with a "Hello! What's the matter?"

Admiral Brown had jumped to his feet, and there was neither sweetness nor light in his eyes now. He faced his son with squared chest and clinched hands.

"Now, then, sir," he cried. "I've a rough bone to pick with you. What the dickens do you mean by kissing Helen Green in a public place? Do you know what you've done, sir? You've"—

But Eric Brown's face arrested the further flow of his father's rhetoric. It was grinning in the coolest imaginable manner. Not a particle of shame on it, either. "Why, hang it all, dad," he said blandly, "she asked me to."

"Asked you to?"

"Point blank. You know what a jolly girl she is, and I confess I'm awfully"—

"I know nothing about her except what I see of her. But you must be out of your mind."

"I thought she was—at first," said Eric, still smiling.

"Tell me the circumstances. Was she drunk, and were you too?"

"Neither of us, I'll swear. Helena drunk! My hat, dad! You're pretty rude."

"The circumstances, sir?" cried the admiral, as if he were again on the Audacity, yelling to a subordinate in a storm.

"The circumstances? Oh, we were just together by chance, you know, on one of the benches at the pumproom end of the gardens, and she was saying how she loathed that beast Sir Titus"—

"The man she's going to marry! A nice little baggage, hang me!"

"Well, yes, sir, if you put it that way. He showed up, white waistcoat, strut, eyeglass, red nose and all the ugly rest of him. He was quite a hundred paces off, you know. We'd been talking commonplace till then, but she changed her manner all at once. 'I want you to do me a favor,' she said suddenly. 'I'll do it,' said I, as any fellow would. Then she went awfully red and whispered, 'Kiss me—just once—on the cheek.' There wasn't a soul in sight except that brute. It knocked me silly. 'Will you or will you not?' she went on. I'd no idea she could be so fierce. 'It is a matter of life or death.' Well, I couldn't stand that, of course, and so—I—did it."

Admiral Brown rubbed his nose tip. "She asked you?" he murmured, as if bewildered. "I thought—that is— You're not yarning, my boy?"

"My word, no! Only, you know, this is between ourselves, dad."

"Between ourselves? Why, certainly. Bless my soul!" He seized his hat. "I—I'm going to the pumproom. Don't come with me. Bless my soul!"

He blessed his soul yet again when he was on the club steps.

Admiral Brown came upon General Green in the neighborhood of that little temple arrangement near the pumproom. There was a woman's statue under a stone canopy in the temple. The woman's name was Hygeia. The general was still exceedingly irate, and there were latent feelings of remorse in him which increased his anger.

"What the mischief has that to do with it if we have been friends for five and forty years?" he was asking himself, while he wiped his forehead with a large sulphur colored silk handkerchief. Then he turned, for Admiral Brown had addressed him as General Green.

"It's my go now," said the admiral.

"I have done with you, sir!" exclaimed the general pettishly. "I wish to hold no further communication with you, even by letter."

"Dare say," said the admiral. "You brought an accusation against my boy just now. Well, you've got to apologize."

"I'll see all the Brown family in Hanover first, sir!"

"Unfortunately, we have no estates there. Allow me to tell you that your daughter is a"—

"A what, sir? Out with it. After that you'll say I'm one, I suppose. There's Sir Titus also. Perhaps he's one as well. Robert Brown, I'd never have thought you, of all men, would have gone out of your way to call me a liar."

"No, nor I. But I've come here expressly to tell you you're something else. You're a silly old fool, Bill Green; that's what you are!"

"A silly old fool! Old fool! Thank you! And now perhaps once more you will give me the great advantage of your absence."

"By no means. Where is the minx?"

"Minx, sir?"

"That daughter of yours. She's not fit to pick up my Eric's tennis balls for him. How dared she do such a thing? You've got hold of the wrong end of the stick, my friend, and, by Harry, I'll warm you up before I've done with you!"

General Green sat down on one of the temple steps. "The Lord give me patience!" he whispered.

"Precisely. You'll want all the stock you can get anyhow. Who told you my boy had kissed your enchanting daughter—who, sir?"

"Who, sir? The best witness in the world—Sir Titus Beach, the gentleman who is about to become my son-in-law. I want no more credible witness, sir."

"Poor devil!" exclaimed the admiral. "He has my sincerest sympathy. And yet no. On consideration, he's well quit of her. The young woman who would deliberately sacrifice her own character and compromise that of one young man in order to insult her fiance can be no great catch for any one."

The general's hands began to shake; also his head. There was a lackluster look in his eyes as he fastened them upon Admiral Brown, and his breathing was very rapid.

"Well, what does he say, this fellow, Beach? What's he going to do?" proceeded the admiral.

"Do, sir? He says he has half a mind not to have anything more to say to her!" The general shot out these words as if they were his ultimate degradation.

"Bravo, Beach! Green, I'm really sorry for you. If you feel like yourself again and will take me on at piquet tonight, as usual, I tell you what I'll do. I'll keep it all as dark as"—

There was a weird cracking sound. The general had drawn one of the deepest breaths in his experience.

"My dear fellow, what has happened to you? Was it a rib?" asked the admiral, with real concern.

The general winked fast and looked very angry indeed. Never yet had his corset thus betrayed him. But distraction was in sight in the shape of his daughter. The girl was coming along the pine walk, with her pug dog held by a string. She looked as graceful as the Lady Hygeia herself, and her pale pink dress was quite as becoming as the statue's somewhat incomplete attire.

"There she is! Now we'll get at the truth!" said the general—"that is," he added pompously, "my statements will receive the corroboration which I, for one, do not require."

The admiral hastily took snuff. "She's a neat little craft, Green," he murmured, "but I'm afraid she doesn't steer true. However"—

The two veterans stumped toward Helena, whose face lit up with smiles. They did not see Master Eric in their background. The smiles were largely for him, though her greeting of the admiral was warm enough to astonish that old man.

"I—I'll beg to be excused, Miss Green!" said Admiral Brown. "Your father"—

"Merely desires a plain answer to an insulting question, my dear," put in the general testily.

"Papa!" exclaimed the girl. But her astonishment was lost upon the general, for Eric Brown was now at hand with a telegram.

"I thought I'd bring it on," he said. "My father said you were here. It came the moment you left, dad."

The general snatched the envelope from Eric, giving him a look that would have been alarming if it had not been so grotesque. The message was from Sir Titus Beach: "This to say goodby. Under the circumstances don't expect to be in England again for a year or two. Hope you understand. Sorry."

Admiral Brown's face relaxed into a comfortable smile as he viewed Helena Green. He forgot his grievance against her.

"The impudent rascal; the lying, knockkneed little upstart!" cried the general.

"Father, dear!" protested his daughter.

"I'll be 'deared' by no one, miss," continued the irascible old man. "'Pon my word, I'll not be answerable for my senses! Here's one fellow charging you with making that young man kiss you in public, and"—

"It is true, papa," said Helena Green in a whisper. Her cheeks were as pink as her dress, but her mouth and eyes were steady.

"True! You did, did you?"

"Take him to a seat, Eric," said Admiral Brown quietly.

The old warrior had collapsed and was held up apparently by his daughter at one side and Eric Brown at the other. He allowed them to guide him to a bench, where he breathed in heavy gasps.

"Papa, dear," lamented his daughter, "what is it? Is it your heart?"

The general raised his eyes toward the admiral. "Heart be hanged!" he said faintly and then, with yielding in his gaze, "Read that, Brown."

"Well, well, well, well!" said the admiral when he had read the telegram; then he looked at his son and the general's daughter and smiled.

"We're well quit of him, sir!" exclaimed General Green suddenly.

"That may be," said the admiral pensively, "but my boy's character has to be considered now. When a young man is to all intents and purposes kissed in public"—

Helena Green blushed divinely.

"Shut up, dad!" said Eric Brown.

"Once for all, let's settle it!" interrupted the general sternly. "Was there anything between you two here or hereabout yesterday afternoon?"

Eric Brown said not a word, but Helena Green spoke out like a hero.

"It was Eric's birthday, papa," she explained, "and I—I said he might kiss me."

"You said—do you mean that he asked if he might"—

But the admiral intervened, with a boisterous laugh that cleared the air like a thunderstorm.

"My dear Green," he said afterward, "that settles everything. Fate's stronger than a couple of old hulks like you and me. And, by Harry, I'm not sorry! There's no one's daughter I'd sooner see Eric married to. He's not a pauper either; gets all his poor mother's money, you know."

The general was beaten completely. His astonished eyes wandered from one to another of the three. But the mention of Eric Brown's pecuniary circumstances recalled him to himself.

"She's in the same case," he murmured, nodding at Helena. "My wife's property was entailed, you know."

At these words Admiral Brown stooped and linked his arm into that of his friend. "Come along, old chap. We'll just leave them together," he said.

"The titled nincompoop!" muttered the general, yielding to the admiral's movement.

"Aye, he's all that!" said the admiral; then, turning to the girl, "Fie, fie, my dear, but you've made us all happy!"

"Come, Brown," exclaimed General Green impatiently, "I'm quite ready for a totter, and, if you feel in the humor, I—I'll challenge you to a game of piquet this very minute!"—Chambers' Journal.

Toothpicks.

The employment of toothpicks is very ancient. In Grote's "History of Greece" we find that Agathocles, "among the worst of Greeks," was poisoned by a medicated quill handed to him for cleaning his teeth after dinner. Toothpicks were in common use in the time of the Cæsars. Martial tells us those made of a chip of mastic wood (lentiscus) are the best, but that if you run short of such timber a quill will serve your purpose, and he ridicules an old fop who was in the habit of digging away at his gums with his polished lentiscus, though he had not a tooth left in his head. Toothpicks occur early of silver, but pieces of wood or of feathers with a red end as quills in our day, were most usual. The toothpick is the Anglo-Saxon tothgare. The old name was picktooth. It was imported by travelers from Italy and France, and the using of it was long deemed an affected mark of gentility. It was worn as a trophy in the hat, and Sir Thomas Overbury describes a courtier, the pink of fashion, "with a picktooth in his hat." Bishop Earle says of an idle gallant, "His picktooth bears a great part in his discourse."—Kansas City Independent.

ROYAL
Baking Powder

The strongest, purest, most efficient and wholesome of leavening agents. Not lowest in price, yet the most economical; indispensable to all who appreciate the best and most healthful food.

Our country is enjoying prosperity almost unsurpassed in its history.

For every one there is money enough to buy that to eat which is pure, sound, good, wholesome.

Why should we use cheap, impure, unhealthful articles of food? There is no economy in them; they endanger the health, they may cost life. There are reported almost daily cases of sickness caused by eating cake, puddings or biscuit made with the cheap, alum baking powders.

In all articles for food buy and use only the best. The good health of the family is of first consideration.

Alum is used in many baking powders because it makes them cheap. It costs less than two cents a pound. Alum is a corrosive poison. Think of feeding it to children! Yet the manufacturers of well-known alum powders are actually denying that their goods contain it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Hard to Rob Drug Stores.

"I ain't doing nothing now," said the young man with the small eyes and low brow as he accepted an invitation from an equally low browed companion to sit at a round table. "My last job heeled me pretty well, and I don't do no work unless I has to."

"What is it?" asked the other rascal.

The first tough made a significant motion with his arm to indicate his acquaintance with the art of sandbagging and lead piping.

"To tell the truth"—he called it "troot"—"this cracksman's work is too risky. Too much pulling of guns by the other fellows, and you've got to have an expensive outfit, and doing the sneak act is too risky. Did I ever tell you how I started out? It was in a drug store, and I thought I could swipe some brushes or something like that. You can always hock them things. Well, I got in all right, but I had to buy a soda—a-r-h!—to get an excuse. I took my time swallowing the stuff, and up to that point the graft worked all right.

"The boss he walked away, and after awhile he went behind the little place where they put up prescriptions, and then I gathered in three nice brushes. But before I had taken three steps he was on to me. I found out afterward that all these druggists have little holes or cracks in the stained glass in front of their desks, so they can pipe off all that goes on in the store."—Chicago Tribune.

Glad He Had No Revolver.

"No," said the man, talking of travelling, "you will never find me traveling or going anywhere, for that matter, with a revolver. I gave mine away a number of years ago with a devout feeling of thankfulness that it had not been the cause of endless reproach to me. I had been up the Hudson with my wife, and on the return trip I had in my mind the stories that I had recently heard of sneak thieves who had been robbing passengers on the boat.

"I did not know that I had paid special attention to them, but in the middle of the night, when a little noise at the window awakened me, I knew at once that those sneak thieves were in the room, and with one bound—I couldn't have done it if I had tried at another time—I landed on the floor from the upper berth with my hands on the throat of the thief at the window. I held on so tightly that my victim couldn't make a sound, and you can imagine how horrified I was to find that I had nearly strangled my wife. If I had had a pistol, I would certainly have shot her, and the first opportunity I had after that I gave mine away. They are dangerous things to carry."—New York Times.

The Charms of "Monte-Christo."

Lord Salisbury once told the following interesting and amusing incident at a meeting of a certain literary club. "One book," said Lord Salisbury, "has always fascinated me and on more than one occasion has drawn me out of bed very early in the morning. This is Dumas' 'Monte-Christo.' A few months ago I was staying at Sandringham. I had my favorite with me, and about half past 4 in the morning I got up and went into the beautiful grounds and sat down for an hour or two to be 'carried away' by my book.

"I had been reading for about half an hour when I heard some one say: 'What! Are a prime minister's duties so heavy that he must needs be up so early in order to study?' I turned and saw the Prince of Wales. I showed him the book that had drawn me out so early, and he said laughingly that he would read such an apparently fascinating book.

"Three weeks afterward he said to me: '"Monte-Christo" drew you out of bed at half past 4 in the morning. I may say that it drew me out of bed at 4 in the morning.'"—London Gem.

A Quaint London Custom.

It is curious how few persons have noticed the ancient and quaint custom which is observed every evening during term in the walks of the Middle Temple of sounding the call that warns members of the inn that it is time to dress for dinner in the hall at 6. The custom is as old as the Middle Temple itself, where it alone exists.

At about 5:30 p. m. the warder on duty emerges from a side door of the hall with an old fashioned cow horn, richly ornamented with silver, and, commencing in Fountaincourt, blows a sustained blast on it, which he repeats in New court, Essex court, Brick court, Pump court, Elm court and at the entrance to Crown Office row. The whole operation lasts about ten minutes, and when it is over the warder, who is a kind of beadle in plain livery, returns the horn to the butler's pantry.

Nobody seems to take any notice of the horn blowing except small boys and ticket porters, who occasionally chaff the warder while he is engaged in his musical efforts.—Westminster Gazette.

Official Explanation.

A certain judge was so impressed with the dignity of the law as vested in his own person that save in the bosom of his family he was seldom heard to refer to himself in any other way than as "the court."

Even his personal dignity was not always secure from assault, however, and on the occasion of a rapid encounter with a goat, which resulted in precipitate action on the judge's part, his face sustained considerable damage.

The morning after the affair he appeared in the courtroom, and the peculiar hue of his forehead, cheeks and nose led to many inquiries. At the earliest opportunity the judge explained matters.

"Before proceeding further," he said gravely, "it would perhaps be wise to state that the court yesterday had a severe fall. Today, after a night of suffering, the pain in the face of the court has subsided, although the swelling still remains."—Youth's Companion.

Improving His Voice.

Canon Dayman, who for half a century was rector of Shillingstone, published in early life a metrical and scholarly translation of the "Inferno" and in later years for a long period represented a portion of the diocese in the blissful realm of convocation.

Amusing as well as learned, I remember his telling a story of one of his parishioners, whom he found one cold, wet and windy night standing shivering under the archway which spans the highroad over which the Somerset and Dorset railway runs at Shillingstone.

Wondering what the man could be doing standing on a cold, wet night in the most drafty place imaginable, the canon asked him what he did there, and the reply was, "Please, sir, I be going to sing bass next Sunday in the anthem, and I be trying to catch a hooze" (wheeze).—Cornhill.

China's Choice Tea.

The tea used in the immediate household of the ruler of China is treated with the utmost care. It is raised in a garden surrounded by a wall, so that neither man nor beast can get anywhere near the plants. At the time of the harvest those collecting these leaves must abstain from eating fish, that their breath may not spoil the aroma of the tea. They must bathe three times a day and in addition must wear gloves.

Its Shape.

"What is the shape of a ship going to pieces on a stern and rockbound coast?" asked Gaswell of Dukane.

"Very bad shape, I should say. What shape would you call it?"

"A wreck tangle."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 2, 1900.

Mr. Bryan should cede the sovereignty of his farm at Lincoln, Neb., to Spain or France. The land was acquired by the United States without the "consent of the governed" by another Democrat, Thomas Jefferson. How Mr. Bryan can consent to live in Nebraska, when this circumstance is considered, is unexplainable.

"If there is any one who believes the Gold Standard is a good thing, or that it must be maintained, I warn him not to cast his vote for me because I promise him it will not be maintained in this country longer than I am able to get rid of it."—Hon. William Jennings Bryan, Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 16, 1896.

The Party (Democratic) stands where it did in 1896 on the Money Question.—Wm. J. Bryan, Zanesville, O., Sept. 4. 1900.

I do not share in the apprehension felt by many as to the danger of governments being weakened or destroyed by reason of their extension of territory.—Ulysses S. Grant.

Mr. W. R. Hearst, Editor and Proprietor of the New York *Journal*, the San Francisco *Examiner*, and the Chicago *American*, all Democratic, made the following utterance in the *Examiner*:

"MR. BRYAN MAY THINK HE IS CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE, AND THAT HIS SILLY TALK ABOUT 'IMPERIALISM' MOVES THEM, BUT HE WILL SOON FIND OUT THAT AMERICANS ARE AS MUCH IN FAVOR OF EXPANSION TO-DAY AS THEY WERE WHEN THEY APPLAUDED THE ACQUISITION OF THE LOUISIANA TERRITORY BY THAT NOTED IMPERIALIST, THOMAS JEFFERSON."

WASHINGTON urged the acquisition of Canada.

HAMILTON'S VIEWS—"We ought to look to the possession of Florida and Louisiana."

JEFFERSON declared for Extensive Empire and Self-Government; and acquisition of Cuba.

JACKSON said—"Never cede any land or boundary of the Republic but always add to it, thus extending Freedom."

BUCHANAN said—"Expansion is the future policy of our country and only cowards fear and oppose it."

DOUGLAS' VIEWS—"As fast as our interests and destiny require additional territory I am in for it."

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN advocated the acquisition of Canada.

KEEP THE FLAG FLYING.

Republican Ticket.

For President,	William McKinley
For Vice President,	Theodore Roosevelt
For Governor,	W. Murray Crane
For Lieut. Governor,	John L. Bates
For Secretary of State,	William M. Olin
For Treasurer,	E. S. Bradford
For Auditor,	Henry C. Turner
For Attorney General,	Hosea M. Knowlton
For Congress, 5th District,	William S. Knox
For Senator, M.-E. District,	Alva S. Wood
For Representatives, 28th District,	Frank E. Wetherell Arthur E. Roberts

Republican RALLY!

The Republicans of Woburn and vicinity will hold a GRAND RALLY in

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,

Friday Ev'g, Nov. 2,

To which everybody is cordially invited.
The principal speakers are to be:

Hon. John L. Bates,
Lieutenant Governor.

Hon. Hosea M. Knowlton,
Attorney-General.

Hon. William S. Knox,
Congressman from this District.

The Committee earnestly request every Republican in this city to

"RALLY ONCE AGAIN"

For Good Government and "OLD GLORY."
☞ DEMOCRATS will be given Front Seats in the Hall.

PER ORDER.

☞ Vote for McKinley and Roosevelt!

☞ Vote the Republican ticket!

☞ Vote for McKinley!

☞ Vote for Knox!

☞ Vote for Crane!

VOTE.

From present appearances to urge Republicans to go to the polls and vote next Tuesday would be a work of supererogation, for not one of them will fail to perform that duty unless compelled to by sickness, or other equally good reason.

It is as certain as anything can be that the Republicans of this city have made up their minds to vote this year and help along the good cause. McKinley, Crane, Knox, and the others, will receive the whole strength of the Party, and leave Bryan and his supporters far in the rear.

In no previous campaign has the determination to vote on the part of our home Republicans been so strong as it is now. They are wideawake. They are brimful of enthusiasm. It is their desire and intention to bury the Democratic ticket so deep that any attempt to resurrect it would prove fruitless.

The Republicans don't need any urging to go to the polls and vote; they know what they want, and how to get it. Rivalry in the matter of being first at the polls will be the only trouble.

Boston business men, clerks, salesmen, etc., will not fail to vote before taking the train for the city. Home people will not put off voting until late in the afternoon. Every Republican will be on hand, and they won't need to have anybody come around and remind them that it is election day, either.

☞ We are in receipt of the first number of *The Winchester Press.* It is a 6-column, 8-page paper, published every Friday by the Winchester Printing Company, edited and managed by H. S. Baketel, and neatly printed. It is neutral in politics and religion, and promises to devote its talents to local news and the good of the town. We add the *Press* to our X list with pleasure.

RALLY ON THE CENTER.

The campaign is over. The long roll has sounded; the bugles have called boots and saddles; the boys have fallen into line, touched elbows, and wait with eager impatience to charge the enemy and route them.

The outposts have all been called in, and from Maine to California they are rallying on the center with a courage that is invincible and a determination that presages victory.

There is not a coward in our ranks, not a living soul who does not feel that when the polls close next Tuesday night the Bryan-Tillman-Altgeld-Croker party will be routed horse, foot and dragoons, and will be scurrying hither and yon, utterly demoralized.

IN THE AIR.

Every sign points unerringly to a sweeping victory for the National Republican Party at the polls on Nov. 6. Even the "straws" all blow in that direction. The National Republican Committee have the figures that prove it.

Bryan has been losing ground rapidly for a month past and the hardest blow he has received was self-inflicted when he, Burchard-like, declared at the big Tammany powwow in New York, "Great is Tammany, and Croker is its prophet."

THANKSGIVING DAY.

President McKinley has named and set apart Thursday, Nov. 29, "to be observed by all the people of the United States, at home or abroad, as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Him who holds the nations in the hollow of His hand."

☞ Republicans of Woburn, stick a pin right in here: It has always been said, and has acquired by persistant use the dignity of a proverb, that a fair election day is a Republican day; and a stormy election day is a Democratic day. Now, what we are trying to come at is this: if next Tuesday should prove to be stormy we want the Republicans of this city to knock that old proverb higher than Gilroy hung his bacon. No matter what the weather may be, rain, snow, or sunshine, we urge every Republican to go to the polls and vote next Tuesday and do his duty like a man and an American citizen. VOTE FOR McKINLEY: VOTE FOR KNOX!

☞ One day in the latter part of last week we were honored with a call from Senator Lloyed E. Chamberlain of Brockton, who is a candidate for the Presidency of next year's Senate. Representative A. S. Wood introduced him to the JOURNAL, which was a sufficient guarantee of his worthiness. We were favorably struck with the appearance and conversation of the Brockton Senator.

☞ Do the voters of the 5th Congressional District really wish to exchange a Representative to the National House who has learning, experience, acknowledged ability and sound sense, for an untried, youthful, inexperienced candidate? Hardly. Before casting your ballots think of these things brethren.

☞ A squaretoed Democrat and a pretended Republican, both of this city, have put up a scheme to swap Representative votes. The scheme was conceived in sin and born in iniquity, and is condemned by all good honest Republicans. Happily, the pretended Republican is well known and without influence in this community.

☞ Not the shadow of a doubt exists in the mind of the *Essex County Republican* that Congressman Knox will win out next Tuesday by a greatly increased majority over that of 1898. Sure!

☞ Last Monday the Republican National Committee gave out a statement that New York is absolutely certain to give McKinley and Roosevelt 100,000 majority next Tuesday.

☞ The people of this city have been hoping to see Mr. Flynn, the Democratic candidate for Congress, on the stump here. They are not likely to be gratified.

☞ Representative Roberts is one of the most popular men in the good town of Reading. He is just the same as re-elected now.

☞ Let everybody, Republicans and Democrats, attend the Grand Rally at Lyceum Hall this evening. They "will hear something to their advantage."

☞ Congressman Knox grows stronger for votes every day. If the campaign could be lengthened out another month he would get about all there are in the District.

☞ A Democratic House would hamper a Republican Administration seriously. Don't fail to support your Republican candidate, W. S. Knox.

☞ Vote for the Republican Congressman so as to sustain the President in his policies for good government.

☞ It is of vital importance that every Woburn Republican should vote for Hon. W. S. Knox for Congress.

☞ When Aguinaldo hears of the Republican victory in November he will throw up the sponge.

☞ Bryan is sure to carry fewer States this year than in 1896.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Mrs. Gooding—Stoves.
W. Hammond—To Let.
City of Woburn—Hearing.
John McLaughlin & Sons—Stables.
Snow, MacKay Adv'g Co.—Vorenberg.
County Commissioners—Pet. and Order.

— Vote for Knox.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— Oct. 28 was a dull rainy Sunday.

— Business at the leather factories is brisk.

— If one knows how to eat it, grape fruit is simply delicious. The Crovos have it in abundance.

FROM THE ORIENT

CARPETS

Goods right—prices right—workmanship right—everything right.
We do by far the largest business in Boston in

Carpets and Upholstery.

What do you suppose the reason is?

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.,
658 Washington Street, 658
Opp. Boylston St.,
BOSTON.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Latest Styles for Fall & Winter
NOW IN STOCK AT
G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Huntley's Alma-Rose Cream

Is an elegant smooth emulsion of Cold Cream delightfully perfumed. Makes rough red skin soft and white; dries in quickly, and heals cracks and chaps at once.

ONLY 35 CENTS, AT
HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— Great political Rally tonight at Lyceum Hall!

— In our next issue will appear an interesting letter from Capt. L. E. Hanson.

— No finer butter is made than that sold by Fitz & Stanley at the Boston Branch.

— The opening of the city election campaign will be due on Thursday, Nov. 8.

— We hear of some men, not fit for the place, who have Aldermanic bees in their bonnets.

— Some of the candidates will be glad when election is over, especially if it goes their way.

— Read what the Boston Branch says about the reduction in the price of flour in their ad.

— Brooks, the druggist, "talks right out in meeting" through his new advertisement this week.

— Democrats are coming out in force to the Grand Republican Rally at Lyceum Hall tonight.

— Mr. Warren N. Blake has returned from a successful hunting trip to Northern Vermont.

— The Republican Rally tonight at Lyceum Hall will be a whopper, both in oratory and attendance.

— We are told by people best informed on the subject that Woburn will go Republican next Tuesday.

— The *Globe* correspondent claims that Patrick Nalty, the blacksmith, is the "strong man" of this city.

— Our small Ward dickerers should remember that "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley."

— Mayor Davis attended the Massachusetts Mayor's Club, of which he is Secretary, at Chelsea last Saturday.

— It is a fact that those who want seats at the Rally in Lyceum Hall tonight will have to go mighty early.

— Mrs. Blake's cat couldn't stand the publicity of the JOURNAL, so it came back home early Friday morning.

— The Lend-a-Hand committee report the receipt this fall of an everlasting lot of apples for the poor of Boston.

— It is all politics these days. It is hard to get men to talk about anything else, particularly if they are owing you.

— Meteorologically speaking this has been a dull week. Less sunshine in a like period cannot easily be remembered.

— Mr. Benjamin S. Hinckley of Montana is expected to visit his family in this city about the 12th of this month.

— Last Saturday, while operating a machine at McKay's factory, Edna Parker had two of her fingers badly crushed.

— There are specimens of big Florida fish in the show windows of Mr. E. Caldwell's furniture store that attract much attention.

— Good judges think Mr. Joseph Henry Parker, the Democratic candidate for Representative, will poll a large vote next Tuesday.

— The Boston *Globe* states it as a positive fact that Col. Woodward will commence building the Woburn & Boston Street Railway this fall.

— Principal Owen is a member of the Twentieth Century Club of Boston and attended its first lecture of the present season last Saturday.

— Freeman's machineshop is pretty full of business, and the Woburn Heel Company, in the upper story, G. Place, Manager, is also busy.

— Mechanics are making good progress on the Towanda clubhouse. It will be a large, fine looking building, and occupies an excellent site.

— Grand Rally tonight at Lyceum Hall. Come one, come all!

— All kinds of repairing at Leathe's. Our $2.50 hand welt calf shoes for men are equal to any $3 advertised shoes.

— Traders and manufacturers tell us that business is slowly picking up in this city, and the "full dinner pail" is in evidence.

— Capt. John P. Crane is one of the most earnest devotees of golf in this city. And they say he handles the sticks in fine shape.

— The Woburn Brass Band will furnish music for the Grand Republican Rally at Lyceum Hall this evening. Come one, Come all!

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or writ.e—tf

— Is it not time that we should hear something about the population of Woburn from the census takers? Everybody is anxiously waiting for the figures.

— Remember, Ladies, that you are respectfully invited to attend the Grand Republican Rally at Lyceum Hall this evening, Nov. 2. Your presence is desired.

— Mr. George S. Hudson, one of the swiftest and most reliable quill-drivers in this part of the country, is reporter on Winchester's new paper, the *Press*.

— Mr. A. S. Wood, Senator to be, attended a Grand Republican Rally at Wakefield last Monday evening to hear Curtis Guild preach sound Republican doctrine.

— This evening Woman's Relief Corps, No. 84, Burbank, will give a whist party in Post 33 G. A. R. Hall. Refreshments will be served. Tickets only 10 cents.

— Ellis & Buswell are doing a stone masonry job for the city of Somerville on Alwive Brook, Broadway. They have finished the Arlington work at the same location.

— An excellent likeness of Mr. W. W. Crosby at his desk appears in the current number of *The Lowell Textile Journal*. He is Principal of the Lowell Textile School.

— A good woman gone—to Georgia. At the close of a happy season's visit with relatives and friends, Mrs. M. E. Putney left this city a few days ago for her home in Putney, Georgia.

— More school room is demanded. If School Census taker, Thomas Mulkeen, keeps on the way he has been going of late years that new school building will become a real necessity.

— Galleries reserved for the Ladies? Why of course! And all over the big Hall, if they want them. Certainly the women will be at the Grand Republican Rally tonight. "God bless em!"

— If there had been more room on the stage Chairman Riley of the City Committee would have a sent out more invitations to men to occupy them at the Republican Grand Rally tonight at Lyceum Hall.

— Mr. Alex Grant is a genuine, old time Scotch Presbyterian and hasn't missed a Sunday at his church in Boston for years and years until last Sunday, when a severe cold compelled him to stay at home.

— The Danish Sisterhood will hold their entertainment in Boston on Wednesday, Nov. 7. Several Woburn ladies are interested in it and are active in making it a success. It promises to be a grand and pleasant affair.

— It looks now as though Mayor Davis would meet with no opposition to a third nomination. It would be funny, after all that has been said against him, if he should have a walk-over. It looks that way, anyhow.

— Read the stove notice of Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding in this paper. She will sell them cheap.

— The ladies of the M. E. church gave a pleasant and profitable supper last Wednesday evening.

— This evening, in the Auditorium, the South End Club will give their annual ball. A fine time is expected.

— Mrs. Hiram Whitford has gone to Buffalo, N. Y. Her son Fred occupies a high position in the Y. M. C. A. of that city.

— Some people think it is terrible smart not to vote. They are vain of what they call their independence. Sensible people, and especially real Americans, don't look at it in that way. The exercise of the right of suffrage is a duty.

— East Woburn is getting her election day armor in readiness for the fray. With breastplate, helmet and spear she will be in the thickest of the fight from early morn until the low descending sun illumines her victorious banners.

— Mr. Henry M. Eames informs us that the Woburn coal merchants have reduced the price of coal 50 cents a ton, with a further reduction of 25 cents a ton for cash down, making a real cut down of 75 cents. This will be good news to the consumers.

— The Selectmen of Burlington gave a hearing last Tuesday evening on a petition of the Concord & Boston Street Railway Company for a franchise through that town to the Billerica town line. That Company is the one most strongly favored by the citizens of Burlington.

— At the School meeting last Tuesday evening a special committee reported on the change of names of schools. Looking over the list of new names we should say the committee had better try again. On the whole, it was about as aborative a report as we are able to call to mind.

— 'Tis a pleasure to see the improvement our Board of Public Works have made in Salem street, but had they set off about 3 feet from the curb with asphalt, for the convenience of the cyclists, what a heap of blessings would have been showered upon them. Is it yet too late?—CYCLE.

— Drawings for the fall tournament of the Woburn Golf Club have been posted as follows: Crane vs. Linscott, Buck vs. Davis, Clewley vs. Maguire, Sawyer vs. Cramphorn, Begley vs. Chalmers. Pairs may compete at any time, scores to be turned in to the secretary or the green committee.

— The friends of the Woburn Home for Aged Women who have received blanks for pledges, and all other subscribers to this worthy object, are requested to make payments to Mrs. Maria M. Fox, 637 Main st., who is filling the office of collector during the absence from the city of Mrs. Almira W. Brown.

— Rev. Dr. Daniel March preached one of his very best sermons at First church last Sunday, which was Old Peoples Day. Organist Hood and his Quartet gave the audience some fine music for the occasion too. Owing to the inclemency of the weather probably the audience was smaller than it otherwise would have been.

— Whitcher, the "Old Reliable" druggist, is as enterprising as they make 'em. He's on hand every time. On election night Whitcher will have a blackboard in front of his store in Savings Bank Block with the election returns recorded thereon as they arrive, so that all one will have to do to learn he result will be to look and read.

— The Board of Health, of which Dr. Conway is Chairman, have made the draining of Town Meadow a complete success. It has been accomplished at a comparative small cost—much less than the original estimate—and with an outlay of not a great deal more money it can be made one of the nicest public parks to be found anywhere.

— Fine portraits of Miss Grace Lakeman Norris and Miss Sarah E Norris, daughters of Lawyer and Mrs. George W. Norris of this city, appeared in the Boston *Journal* last Tuesday morning. These smart young ladies are students at the Boston University Law School, from which they will graduate next summer, we believe.

— Messrs. John McLaughlin & Sons, stablemen, hackmen, undertakers, etc., have a card in this issue of the JOURNAL to which we call attention. As everybody knows, they are entirely reliable people, prompt to serve, accommodating, and moderate as to charges. They keep good teams and a plenty of them, and are worthy of patronage.

— Mr. J. H. Woodford, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, writes the JOURNAL that the Grand Annual Exhibition of Chrysanthemums by the Mass. Hort. Society will be held at Horticultural Hall, 101 Tremont st., Boston, on Nov. 6, 7, 8, 9, 1900, and that it will be the most magnificent show of "The Golden Queen of Autumn" ever seen in New England.

— Mr. Thomas J. Feeney is at work on the Stain and Cromwell case for the Boston *Herald*. The men were convicted of murdering Cashier Barron of the Dexter, Maine, Bank 20 years ago, on the testimony of Stain's son, who once lived in this city, but now of Canaan, N. H., and have been in the Maine State prison ever since. An effort is being made to secure their pardon.

— Mr. William Horace Pound, a notice of whose death on Everett st., appears in the proper place in this paper, was born in England 62 years ago. He served in the British Navy, also in the American Navy in the Civil War, and was at one time a member of the Mechanic Phalanx. He was highly respected by all who knew him. The funeral takes place at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

— The opening ball of the Mechanic Phalanx Rifle Team's second year's series will be given at Armory Hall on Wednesday evening, Nov. 7 Their last season's assemblies were highly successful both financially and socially, and a repetition of them this fall and winter is anticipated by the votaries of Terpsichore with pleasure. They are admirably conducted, and patronized by the best people in the city.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

RETURNS - - - - Election Night

On Blackboard at Whitcher's

If you've a frog in your throat, *A Frog in Your Throat* [dime a box] will upset it, while you wait at THE PILL BOX for "the latest news."

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable.

Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone 17-2 Jamaica.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

— Mr. Samuel Tufts of 18 Spring Court celebrated his 81st birthday on Monday, Oct. 29, with a few of his relatives. His three grandchildren and one great-grandson were present. Dinner was provided by his housekeeper of a big roast turkey, oysters and many other things. He had several presents. Mr. Tufts is a nice old gentleman.

— Mr. J. N. Anthoine and daughter Mary of Biddeford, Maine, were guests of their kinsfolk, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martin Eames, and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred T. Carter, last week. They also called on Mr. and Mrs. Howard F. Irish, who were Biddeford born and bred. Mr. Anthoine was for many years an active and successful business man in the smart manufacturing city on the Saco River which is his home.

— The steps to the front door of our dwelling, the window sills, and the surroundings, on Thursday morning, looked as though there had been a Hallowe'en party the night before, as, indeed, there had been. The gates, however, were intact, thank Providence. Our eye is fixed on the rollicking parties who ornamented our premises with mud and things. There were Halloween gatherings and doings all over town, and many gates were missing and out of skew yesterday.

— On Friday evening, 26th inst., Beacon Lodge, I. O. G. T., of Montvale, to the number of twenty, under the leadership of Chief Templar Black, made a visit to Washington Elm Lodge, Cambridge, via the electrics. The sisters Lillian and Flossie Boutwell and Mrs. Ada Kelley with Mrs. H. Carter nobly sustained the reputation of Woburn in singing, recitation and piano playing. Addresses on Prohibition were delivered by prominent members of the order, and a very enjoyable visit was the unanimous vote of all who took part in it.—MONTVALE.

— Mr. George Buchanan, of the Board of Health, is, we surmise, prudently "looking after his fences." The city election is soon coming on, and with a far seeing eye and excellent judgment, he has concluded that the support of the JOURNAL would be a good thing, so last week he brought over, on his own (or Mrs. Buchanan's) motion, for the Editor's household, a great basket of the largest and fairest pears that have come under our observation this year. The gift had a remarkable effect on settling the JOURNAL's mind respecting its duty in the coming city campaign.

— The St. Charles Total Abstinence Society elected the following officers on the evening of Oct. 25: Spiritual Director, Rev. H. Walsh; President, Fred J. Rice; Vice-President, Neil J. Doherty; Secretary, John J. Doherty; Financial Secretary, William Kelley; Treasurer, Thomas Collins; Trustees, Fred J. Rice, John Queenan, Theodore T. McCue; Librarian, D. F. Murphy. These officers were installed last evening, and several State officers and other guests enjoyed the hospitalities of the Society, which is in a flourishing condition, new members being frequently added to the rolls.

— The arrival of Mr. Waterman Brown, the old gateman; a local historian of note; one of the first men to engage in building the Boston & Lowell Railroad; whose ox-team carted off a good share of Pemberton Hill in Boston, in 1835, to build Causeway and other streets there; in the U. S. Navy from 1845 to 1848 during which he sailed around the world on the Man-o'-War *Columbus*, the only U. S. Man-o'-War that ever compassed the globe; at Manila more than 50 years ago; 82 years old last Feburary—the arrival of this well known and esteemed citizen from the Massachusetts General Hospital at 3.30 last Monday afternoon created as much stir around Church avenue crossing as the arrival of Queen Victoria would have produced. As soon as he left the train he was taken to the residence of Mrs. Green, Mrs. Parker and Harry F. Parker, where he has lived many years, and where he will receive due care and attention until he recovers from his present illness.

— The annual meeting of the Sunshine Club will be held in the Unitarian church parlor Saturday afternoon, Nov. 3, at 2.30.

— William Noonan, motorman, of Woburn, and James Madden, of Burlington, driver of a vegetable wagon, were seriously injured at Medford last evening by his car running into Madden's wagon.

— Mr. Parker L. Eaton fell from a tree he was trimming near his home on Main st., about 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon and was badly injured. One shoulder was broken. He fell about 15 feet and struck on his head and back.

— Mr. Wetherbee of the Woburn Clothing Co., announces that he has just got his first importation of fine Belgian Hares from Germany. Call soon if you wish to see the little fellows perform for they will be closed out speedily.—2.

— We learn with regret that Mr. Robert B. Turnbull is, with his daughter Carrie, about to move to Maine for permanent settlement. He has bought a small farm about 10 miles from Portland where he will reside. Mr. Turnbull was for many years foreman of James Skinner & Co.'s leather factory, and is well known and very much respected by the people of Woburn. His residence here for several years have been at No. 16 Plympton street, which Mr. Hammond now offers for rent, as will be seen by his ad. in this paper.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on Huntley & Co., Druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and $1 00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Sudden Death.

At about 12 o'clock Wednesday night Mr. NATHAN J. SIMONDS suffered an apoplectic shock from which he died a little after 8 o'clock Thursday morning at his home on Vernon street.

Mr. Simonds was born in Burlington on Oct. 8, 1835, but had been a resident and business man of Woburn many years. His wife died some time ago. He was the first person to use electric lights in this city, and in 1885 was President of an electric company here.

He left four children to mourn for him: Lida, Frederick, Eva, and William. The funeral will be held next Sunday.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

Mrs. S. C. PHINNEY,
Cultivation of the Voice.
USING THE
Late Charles R. Adams's Method
AFTER TEN YEARS STUDY.

PRICE OF
FLOUR
REDUCED!
Pillsbury's Best
— AND —
Gold Medal
$5.25 Per Bbl.
Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

Mrs. Allen.

Mrs. MARY LAWSON TYLER ALLEN died at her home, No. 32 Green street, in this city, last Sunday, Oct. 28, at an advanced age.

Mary Lawson Tyler was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Tyler at Lunenburg, on July 14, 1813, and on Jan. 3, 1842, was married to George W. Allen at Lancaster, and soon after settled in Woburn. She had been a widow several years.

Mrs. Allen was a woman who commanded universal esteem and respect. She had many friends who will miss her. The members of her family left to mourn the loss of a kind and good mother are Dr. Marcellus H. Allen, Mrs. Fulton, Mrs. Cummings Mrs. Bean and Miss Etta Allen. She was the mother of the late Hon. and Mayor Montressor T. Allen.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Dr. March officiating, and the Messrs. Tripp, undertakers.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

TO LET. Possession given Dec. 15. House No. 16 Plympton street, 8 rooms and bath, furnace and cemented cellar; 3 set tubs in laundry; connected with the sewer; gas in every room; open fire-place and gas grate; electric bells, open fire-place in dining-room; stable with two stalls. Apply at once to WINTHROP W. HAMMOND, 405 Main street.

A New Feature.

An entirely new feature in New England's newspaper work is announced by the Boston *Sunday Journal*. A special section of that newspaper, beginning with next Sunday, will be known as *The Boston Journal Junior*, and will be devoted entirely to the interests of boys and girls in New England. Stories, anecdotes and pictures of juvenile interest will make up the contents of the section, while other pages will be devoted to a stamp department, a school department, a puzzle department and two pages will be given up to the scissors department, with hosts of things for the boys and girls to cut out. The Christmas puzzle, with $25 in prizes, will be a feature of the puzzle department next Sunday. The Boston *Sunday Journal* is a paper that has something for each member of the family.

A Gentleman Customer

Recently said: "I go to Boston every day and formerly bought all my wearing apparel there. I find you have equally as good an assortment and I like to trade in my own town for three reasons: First, I believe in supporting local stores; Secondly, if for any reason I wish to exchange an article you are always cheerful about so doing, or if an article is not satisfactory I feel confident you will make it so; Thirdly, I know positively that your prices are less than Boston prices."

SUCH REMARKS AS THESE ARE GRATIFYING TO US. WE WISH ENERYONE WOULD LOOK OUR STOCK OVER CAREFULLY. IT WOULD SURPRISE SOME PEOPLE TO KNOW ITS EXTENT. LOWER RENTS DND LESS EYPENSES ENABLE US TO SAVE YOU AN AVERAGE OF 10 %.

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building.
WOBURN.
Established 1851.

Paper Pattern Department.

The October DELINEATOR, for sale in our Pattern Department, contains 100 illustrations of newest garments, millinery, garnitures, etc. It is a storehouse of dress information; a never-failing guide in a thousand and one other domestic matters in addition to garment-making. Fifteen Cents.
October Butterick Patterns are now on sale.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., October 17, 1900.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1899, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that such undivided portions of said real estate, or the whole as may be necessary, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, December 8, 1900,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1899, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estate is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 1.

Residence.

HANORA F. BRADY.—About 9,205 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn on Lawrence street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lawrence street 70 feet; easterly by land now or late of Mary E. Whitford 131 feet; southerly by land of Louise C. Hudson 70 feet; westerly by land now or late of Joseph H. Buck and Mary E. Whitford 132 feet.
Tax 1899, $90 24

MARY CLAFFY.—About 5,762 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Porter street, being lot No. 19 on Plan of Thomas Richardson lands, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plan 41, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by said Porter street; Easterly by lot 20 on said Plan; Southerly by land of Eustice Cummings; Westerly by lot 18 on said Plan.
Tax of 1899, 41 28

JOHN CLOUGH HEIRS.—About 19,638½ square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Bennett street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Thayer; Easterly by Boston & Lowell Railway Corporation; Southerly by land of Nathaniel Simonds and land of Almira P. Richardson; Westerly by said Bennett street.
Tax of 1899, 163 20

JOHN CLOUGH HEIRS.—About 7,200 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Court street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Church Avenue; Easterly by land of Dow; Southerly by land of Dow; Westerly by Court street.
Tax of 1899, 103 68

ROSE CONWAY.—About 10,910 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Buckman street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Buckman street; easterly by land of Michael Conway; southerly by land now or late of Buck; westerly by land of Farry and land of Connor.
Tax of 1899, 23 04

MARTHA B. CUMMINGS.—About 22,575 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Pierce Heirs and land of John H. Cummings Heirs; easterly by Main street; southerly by Richardson street; westerly by land of Susan M. Laily.
Tax of 1899, 117 12

MARY DEVER.—About ⅜ acres of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of St. John Parochial School Corporation; easterly by Main street; southerly by land now or late of Hudson; westerly by land of Lydia W. Gage.
Tax of 1899, 110 40

ELLEN DEVLIN HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Buckman street, bounded as follows namely:—Northerly by land of James Burke, about 66 feet; easterly by land of Dunberry, about 160 feet; southerly by Buckman street, 66 feet; westerly by Buckman Court about 166 feet.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

JAMES FINNEGAN.—About 5,445 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of L. A. Gould, about 100 feet; easterly by Main street, about 50 feet; southerly by land now or late of Lydia A. Nichols; westerly by land of L. A. Gould, about 80 feet.
Tax of 1899, 29 28

FRED GOWING AND LIZZIE F. GOWING.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon, numbered 6 and 8 Wyer's Court, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of St. John's Parochial School Corporation; westerly by Wyer's Court; easterly by land formerly of Colson; southerly by land formerly of L. G. Richardson.
Balance of Tax of 1899, 30 08

PATRICK H. GRANEY.—About ½ acre of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Buckman street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ash street; southerly by Buckman Court; easterly by land of Burke; westerly by land now or late of Lombard.
Tax of 1899, 32 64

PATRICK H. GRANEY.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situated on Buckman street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by a Court about 55 feet; northerly by land of Colman Feeney and Tolan about 171.9 feet; westerly by a private way about 65.8 feet; and southerly by Buckman street, about 78 feet.
Tax of 1899, 26 88

MARGARET T. KENNEY.—About 7,374 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Pleasant street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Pleasant street, 72.5 feet; westerly by Court street 95.7 feet; southerly by land of Harris 86 feet; easterly by land of George F. Bean, Trustee.
Tax of 1899, 85 44

MARY A. MURRAY.—About 13,200 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Lawrence street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lawrence street; easterly by land of Heirs of Jacob Munroe; southerly by land now or formerly of Norris; westerly by land of Hevey.
Tax of 1899, 50 30

EDWARD B. PARKHURST.—About 5,581 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Wyer Court, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Clara A. Simonds; easterly by land late of Joseph B. DeLoriea and Hugh Dever; southerly by land Lydia W. Gage; westerly by Wyers Court.
Tax of 1899, 25 92

BRAXTON P. PARSONS.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Lake Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Boston Ice Company; easterly by land of Woburn Light, Heat & Power Co.; southerly by other land of said Braxton; westerly by Lake Avenue.
Tax of 1899, 17 76

BRAXTON P. PARSONS.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on private way leading out of Beacon street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by a private way, 20 feet wide, leading westerly out of Beacon street; easterly by land now or late of Goodrich; southerly by land now or late of Goodrich; westerly by land now or late of Goodrich being the same premises described in deed of P. J. Goodrich dated, Sept. 22, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1870, Page 556.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

ELIZABETH B. PECK.—About 8,659 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 42 Pleasant street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Pleasant street; easterly by land of Champney; southerly by land of John Clough Heirs; westerly by Bennet street.
Tax of 1899, 180 48

FRED E. SOLES.—About 19,088 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Wobern, on Lawrence street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Hudson and by land of Parker; easterly by land of Buck; southerly by Lawrence street; westerly by other land of Buck.
Tax of 1899, 134 40

JACOB WEBSTER HEIRS.—About ⅜ of an acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Warren Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Hunt, and by land now or late of Oliver Bacon; easterly by Court street; southerly by Court street; westerly by Warren Avenue.
Tax of 1899, 97 92

WOBURN POWER COMPANY.—About 14,545 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated on Main street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Easterly by Main street; northerly by Myrtle street; westerly by land of F. W. Hudson; southerly by land of John J. Williams.
Tax of 1899, 272 64

Non-Residents.

PATRICK WELSH.—About 7,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading westerly from Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the south easterly corner of the premises on the northerly side of said private way at land of Ronald S. McCormick; thence the line westerly by said private pay to a stake at land formerly of Mary Levigne; thence northerly by land of said Levigne to land formerly of J. H. Warren; thence easterly by land of said Naven; thence a little north of east by land of Timothy Connors to land of McCormick; thence southerly by land last named to the point of beginning; being same premises described in deed of Mary Levigne to Patrick Welch, received with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1993, Page 467.
Tax of 1899, 9 60

WILLARD WELSH.—About 10,527 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn off Main street, bounded as follows namely:—Northerly by land of Connors and Murphy; easterly by land of Murphy and Levigne; southerly by a private way; westerly by land now or late of Levigne.
Tax of 1899, 10 08

MARY A. WELSH.—About 26,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Arlington Road, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of John Sheehan; easterly by a private way; southerly by land of Leathe; westerly by Arlington Road formerly Canal street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of David A. Hunt, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, represented insolvent.

Probate Court for said County will receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said David A. Hunt, and notice is hereby given that six months from the 23d day of October, A. D., 1900, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that the Court will receive and examine the claims of creditors at Cambridge, Tuesday, the 13th day of November, 1900, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and at Cambridge, Tuesday, the 2d day of April, 1901, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and at Cambridge, the 23d day of April, 1901, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

EDWARD G. FROTHINGHAM, Administrator.

Is It Malaria or Alum?

[Popular Science Monthly.]

Languor, loss of appetite, indigestion and often feverishness are the common symptoms of a physiological condition termed "malaria." All these symptoms may be and frequently are the effect of the use of alum baking powders in food making. There is no question about the poisonous effect of alum upon the system. It obstructs digestion, prostrates the nerves, coagulates and devitalizes the blood. All this has been made clear, thanks to physicians, boards of health, and food commissions. So "highly injurious to the health of the community" does the eminent head of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Barker, consider the alum baking powders, that he says "their sale should be prohibited by law."

Under these circumstances it is worth the while of every housewife to employ the very little care that is necessary to keep so dangerous an element from the food of her family.

A pure cream of tartar baking powder, which is the only kind that should be used, ought to cost about forty-five to fifty cents a pound. Therefore, if you are paying much less, something is wrong; if you are paying twenty-five cents or less per pound, the powder is certainly made from alum.

Always bear these simple facts in mind when purchasing baking powder.

Spread Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

Mailing a Magazine.

Eighteen men, aided by the fastest mailing appliances, are kept on a rush every month getting *The Ladies' Home Journal* off to its subscribers. The first shipments are started about the middle of each month, and from that time until the twenty-fifth the magazines pour out of the *Journal's* publishing office by the two horse-dray load. On the twenty-fifth of each month every *Journal* has reached its destination, and work in the mailing department slackens for a few days. Some idea of the tremendous size of the *Journal's* subscription list may be gained when it is known that forty tons of mailing type are required to set up the names of subscribers. There are three-quarters of a ton of each numeral, and it requires twenty thousand galleys to accommodate the subscribers' names in type. This stock would equip six or eight large daily newspapers. As many as sixty-five compositors are employed setting the names of the *Journal's* subscribers in type—printers enough to set the type for the biggest metropolitan daily newspaper. The expenses for postage paid by the *Journal* approximate $75,000 a year.

Scandinavian Evangelical Free Church.

The Mission Conference that was held last week from Friday over Sunday was a great blessing. In spite of the threatening weather all the services were largely attended and an increasing interest was manifested. The following ministers served with preaching: Revs. J. A. Johnson, Lynn; J. Anderson, Fitchburg and L. T. Lindholm, North Easton.

Mr. Bryan's sneers at the full dinner pail will not efface the memory of the workingmen.

The Popularity of
Grape Juice
— AS AN —
INVALID'S FOOD
And Refreshing Beverage is increasing every day.
We have the best,
"PARKER'S,"
Absolutely Pure.
F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

Next week will be the fourth and last of Mrs. Fiske's engagement at the Tremont Theatre. It is doubtful if there ever has been a dramatic attraction of its class that for a like number of performances has sustained a greater popularity than "Becky Sharp." To witness this play as it now is being represented is to see as perfect a stage work as the time affords. Mrs. Fiske plays Becky with a grace and spontaneity altogether delightful, and in the critical stages of the drama she thrills with that quiet power characteristic of her art. Her present company is one of more even effectiveness than that of last season, and the performance as a whole is remarkable for its symmetry. The stage pictures are unsurpassed for their artistic relation to the story of the play. On Monday, Nov. 12, Mr. E. S. Willard will make his reappearance on the stage of the Tremont Theatre after an absence of three years, and it goes without saying that he will have a most cordial welcome. He brings with him from England a large company of players of established reputation, and several new plays that he will produce in Boston for the first time on any stage. His *reentree* will be effected in Robertson's famous comedy, "David Garrick," in connection with which will be presented a comedietta, entitled "A Silent Woman."

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

A Correction.

WOBURN, Oct. 26, 1900.

EDITOR JOURNAL:

In reading your article upon the fall field-day of Company G, 5th M. V. M., in your issue of this date, you refer to Colonel John Black as Commander of the "English Regiment." Will you kindly allow me to set you right on that point? The Colonel represented the British Naval and Military Veterans Association of Mass., incorporated under the laws of this Commonwealth, and therefore a Massachusetts Association, and not an English one, as might be infered from the article in question. The British Naval and Military Veterans are composed of officers, non-commissioned officers and privates, who have served in, and been honorably discharged from, the British forces, and who are now residing in the United States. A number of them have laid down their birthright as Britons, and have taken upon themselves the obligations of citizens of this Republic, with all that it infers. Yes, we have comrades in our ranks, who are proud to wear upon their breast the insigna of the G. A. R., alongside their British War medals. We have others who were in the Spanish-American War, and we are represented in the Philippines by a member of the 26th U. S. V. who has fought as gallantly for the Star Spangled Banner of the land of his adoption as he did for the Union Jack when he scaled the "Heights of Dagri," or followed Lord Wolsely up the Nile, as the honors on his breast will show.

Yours respectfully,
A BRITISH VETERAN.

[From The Advent Christian Messenger.]

"Night Scenes In The Bible."

During the time Bro. Couch was Editor of *The World's Crisis* there appeared from time to time in his editorials extracts from a work by Daniel March, D. D., with the above title. The quotations were very sublime and impressive, and awakened in us a desire to read the book, but not until within a few months did we obtain the volume; and occasionally, at early dawn, after our Bible reading, we read a chapter in the book. We became so deeply interested in it that we longed to see the man who wrote it. We learned from Bro. Leathe, our foreman in the compositors' room, that he was living in Woburn, Mass., but quite advanced in life.

That city being Bro. Leathe's native place, we arranged with him some day to accompany us out, a distance of only ten miles, and seek an interview with the author of this book. Accordingly, on the afternoon of June 26, we went to the place, passing the home of Bro. Leathe's early childhood, which was romantically nestled among the trees on the margin of a large pond containing several acres in area and surrounded by very picturesque scenery. We paused for a few moments to gaze upon the pond where our brother spent many happy hours in his boyhood days; but from that home his fond parents had been borne to the silent mansions of the dead, leaving a lonesome look to the place to him, which time can never efface.

Passing from here we called on some of his surviving relatives, and, after a walk of nearly two miles, reached the large Congregational Church edifice where Dr. March had preached many years. We found him in his study—a spacious room in the rear of the building, containing a large library; but the book most noticeable was the Bible, which appeared to be of easy access to this aged minister of the gospel. And, though a stranger to him, he met us with Christian greeting, and patiently answered our numerous questions.

He was then nearly eighty-four years of age, and we were surprised to notice his erect form, his elastic step and his fair countenance. He entertained us the few moments we tarried by some interesting statements concerning his travels in the Orient, preaching in Robert College at Constantinople at two different times, visiting the Capital, of Europe, the land of Palestines Egypt, and many places of interest. Familiar with his Bible, and having visited the Bible lands, we could well see how he could give such vivid descriptions of the wonderfully interesting events recorded in his book.

For many years Dr. March was the active pastor of this large church, and is now Pastor Emeritus, but so active that he supplies pulpits quite often on the Sabbath, and sometimes preaches in the evening. He is a remarkably well preserved man for one so far advanced in life, having travelled so extensively, and having been so close a student, and having been so great a worker.

"Night Scenes in the Bible" was written years ago while he was pastor in Philadelphia, and was the work of one winter. It is a large volume of nearly six hundred pages. * * *

Dr. March was born in Millbury, Mass., July 21, 1816, ordained to the work of the gospel ministry in 1845, three times has crossed the waters to the old country, has visited every Capital in Europe except one, and in 1870 and 1887 preached to the students of Robert College in Constantinople. He is a remarkably genial, kind-hearted, and a very interesting and instructive man with whom to converse. May the richest of heaven's blessings attend him in his declining years.

W. H. M.

Swedish Lutheran Church.

The Fair closed last week. The attendance Thursday was very good, the church being well filled. The music was furnished by the Highland Orchestra. Saturday auction was held. The bidding was at first slow and cautious, but warmed up towards the end. Very little was left over. About $275 was taken in. The expenses will be very small, most of the articles being donated as were also the refreshments.

Next Sunday evening the church will celebrate a reformation festival. Rev. Bernhard of Quincy will deliver the address. His subject will be Our Inheritance.

Elijah D. Richardson.

This old and respected citizen died at his home, No. 139 Pleasant st., about 12 o'clock Wednesday night, Oct. 31, 1900, aged 88 years and three days. He was the son of Benjamin Brooks Richardson, born at Deering, N. H., and came to Woburn when 3 years old. He learned the trade of a currier and worked at it until 1862. He had been a member of the Congregational church of Woburn 73 years, and a staunch Republican ever since the organization of that Party.

Mr. Richardson's wife died several years ago. He left two children to mourn his death, Charles E. and Mrs. Lizzie M. wife of Mr. Charles M. Howe, a Boston Commission Merchant.

North Woburn.

Carl Buck is improving.

Mr. J. Andison Thompson is visiting relatives at Bradford, Mass.

Mrs. Warren Perkins and her sister Miss Newhall are to go to the home of Mr. Hamilton Perkins at Cambridge, for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vaughn have exchanged their North Woburn property for an estate in Hopkinton and have gone there to live.

Great Luck Of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at Huntley & Co.'s.

WINCHESTER.

Lots of our people are hunting deer in Maine forests.

The second social of the Congregational church will be given on Nov. 22.

The *Star* of Oct. 26 was brimful of fresh local news. "Oh, the *Star's* all right."

Dr. B. T. Church sports the finest turnout in town. "The rich can ride in chaises," etc.

Last Sunday was Old People's Day at the Congregational church. There was a very good attendance.

And now our town is "all torn up" over the proposed Play Ground along the raging Aberjona. It is a case of "many men of many minds," the biggest one among them being Henry F. Johnson, the Great Objector, of course

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

In Ohio the Democratic campaign is looked upon as a good joke. But Mr. Bryan and Chairman Jones take it seriously enough when they lay claim to that State.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Subject: "A Better Covenant Established on Better Promises." Sunday School at 12 M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Mortals and Immortals." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—21st Sunday after Trinity
Holy Communion at 10.30 A. M.
Bible School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Friday Evening Service at 7.30.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Sunday School at 12 M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. General Prayer Meeting at 7.00 P. M. Class Meetings Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. C. B. Crane D. D. Subject: "No Difference." Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Service of Praise and Preaching. Subject: "How Reconciled, How Saved." Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., Morning Worship. Preaching by the pastor. At 12 M., Sunday School. Dr. March's Bible Class. The Wideawakes. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Evening Worship. Sermon by the pastor. Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M., Midweek Service. Exposition of Titus. ch. 1. Friday, at 4 P. M., The Minister's Class.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—21st Sunday after Trinity.
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject: "The Beatitudes."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Reformation Festival. Address by Rev. Bernhard of Quincy. Subject: "Our Inheritance." Reception of New Members.
Thursday, Meeting of Y. P. S.
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

SCAND. EV. FREE CHURCH.—At 10.30 A. M. Preaching by the Pastor.
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 6 P. M., Young people's meeting.
At 7 P. M., preaching.
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.
Friday 8 P. M., Service in the Cong'l Church, Winchester.
Ludwig Akeson, Pastor.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Oct. 25, Sarah Elizabeth Jenkins, aged 76 years, 11 months, 25 days.

In this city, Oct. 25, Agnes, daughter of Patrick and Della Mogan, aged 1 year, 8 months, 22 days.

In this city, Oct. 26, Mary Givens, aged 55 years.

In this city, Oct. 27, Ellen, daughter of Patrick and Olive Woods, aged 10 months, 2 days.

In this city, Oct. 28, Mary L. T. Allen, widow of the late George W. Allen, aged 87 years, 3 month, 14 days.

In this city, Oct. 30, Mary Tierney aged 58 years.

In this city, Oct. 31, William Horace Pound, aged 62 years, 2 months, 19 days.

Overcoats FOR BOYS.

You're apt to associate us only with good clothing for Men, Young Men or very large Boys. For little fellows of 3 to 8 years we are equally as well prepared. Our line of Winter Overcoats is for boys of all ages, from the tot of 3 up to the great, big boy of 18. And (in proportion to the price you pay) the money saving is as great, no matter what age your boy may be.

Kersey, light and dark Covert Cloths, Friezes and Oxford Mixtures. Look at the tailoring—as well done as for men. Look at the sewing—strong and durable. Finally, look at the prices—you'll pay a third again as much elsewhere.

$5, $6. $7.50, $10.

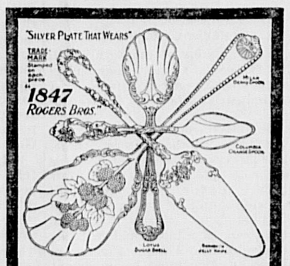
VORENBERG'S,
"THE BIG STORE"
Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets.
BOSTON, MASS.

The Chilson Cone Furnace

never lets gas escape, economizes fuel, is solidly made of the best materials, and is very simple and easy to manage—a great point. Furthermore, its PRICE is VERY MODERATE.

Ask your dealer about CHILSON FURNACES and COMBINATION HEATERS. If he does not have them, write the manufacturers,

Chilson Furnace Co.,
88 Washington St., Boston.
Makers of the celebrated
ARLINGTON COOKING RANGE.



Correct Silverware

Correct in character, design and workmanship—is as necessary as dainty china or fine linen if you would have everything in good taste and harmony. Knives, forks, spoons and fancy pieces for table use will be correct if selected from goods stamped

"1847 Rogers Bros."

Remember "1847," as there are imitation "Rogers." For catalogue No. 234, address the makers

International Silver Co. Meriden, Conn.

WILMINGTON, MASS., October 8, 1900.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners, Middlesex County, Massachusetts:

We, the undersigned, tax payers and citizens of the Town of Wilmington, respectfully petition your Honorable Board to straighten, widen, and relocate Main street, from Woburn city line to the Tewksbury town line.

Signed,

CHESTER W. CLARK,
DANIEL T. BIZZEL, M. D.,
WILLIAM H. CARTER,
C. E. CARTER,
STEPHEN BUSH,
WILLIAM BURDETT,
CHARLES M. GOWING,
ALBERT D. BUTTERS.

A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred, to wit, by adjournment at Cambridge on the thirtieth day of October, A. D., 1900:

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station of the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine Railroad in Wilmington on **Wednesday, Dec. 5th, 1900,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the Town of Wilmington with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in said Town of Wilmington fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

Copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest: THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

Burlington.

Temperance Rally in the church Sunday evening, Nov. 4, at 7.30. Mr. J. B. Lewis of Boston will give an address. Music, vocal and instrumental. It is expected that an orchestra will be present. There will be a violin and clarionet solo. Everybody invited.

Mr. Bryan goes to a great deal of unnecessary trouble when he denies the rumors concerning the construction of his Cabinet. But then Mr. Bryan is a professional trouble hunter.

WOBURN, November 1, 1900.

To the Honorable City Council of the City of Woburn:—

The undersigned respectfully pray that your honorable body shall cause that part of Main Street lying between Church and Charles Streets in this city, which is narrow, crooked and inconvenient to public travel, to be widened to a width of not less than sixty (60) feet.

Said Main street is abutted on the easterly and westerly sides thereof between the above named streets by the several lots and parcels of land hereinafter named to wit:—

On the easterly side by land of Joseph Kelley heirs (Mercantile Trust Company); land of Kenney & Murphy; land of Gillette and John Johnson, and on the westerly side by land of James McGrath, land of Susan M. Lane and land of Elijah Wyman heirs; the proposed widening to conform to a plan drawn by City Engineer French, and now on file in the office of the City Clerk.

F. H. BURDETT,
S. F. TRULL,
J. G. MURDOCK,
C. A. BURDETT,
JOHN R. CARTER,
F. A. PARTRIDGE.

In City Council, Nov. 1, 1900.

Upon the foregoing petition: Voted, that due notice be given to abutters and all parties interested that the City Council will consider said petition and give a public hearing thereon on **Tuarsday, November 15th, 1900,** at 8 o'clock, P. M., at the Council Chamber, Municipal Building. Said notice to be given by publication of a copy of the above petition with this vote thereon, in the *Woburn News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

Attest: JOHN H. FINN,
Clerk of City Council.

PUBLIC
Carriage Service

All orders for our stable, whether for Depot Carriages, Hacks or Barges, can be left with William E. McLaughlin at Huntley's Prescription Store, 417 Main street. Store Telephone 157-3. Stable Telephone 148-3.

JOHN McLAUGHLIN & SON.

TREMONT THEATRE BOSTON
UNTIL NOV. 10,
MRS.
FISKE
In the Play, in Four Acts, entitled
Becky Sharp
(Founded on Thackeray's "Vanity Fair")
By LANGDON MITCHELL.
Saturday Matinees Only.

Stoves For Sale.

The subscriber offers 5 or 6 PARLOR and CHAMBER STOVES, in good condition, for sale CHEAP.
Call at No. 5 Montvale Ave.
, Patronage solicited by my Employment Office. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NELLIE F. GOODING.

Mr. Altgeld as the Attorney General of a Bryan administration would be every bit as appropriate as a Bryan administration.

Silverware for Wedding Presents

A complete line of the celebrated COLONIAL PATTERN always in stock.
Fine Repairing a specialty.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.

Burdett College
Stenographers

Are in great demand. They are not simply taught to write shorthand, and to operate the typewriter, but are also painstakingly coached in the essential features of spelling, punctuation, diction, and good English. This same thoroughness is maintained in the bookkeeping and business branches. Is it any wonder that the Situation Department is always busy?

Sessions from Sept. 4 to June 28. Open for visitors all the year round.
Burdett College, 694 Washington St., Boston.
Prospectus Free.

CITY OF WOBURN

CLERK'S OFFICE, October 12, 1900.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1898, Chapter 548, notice is hereby given that meetings of male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

TUESDAY, the sixth day of November, A. D., 1900,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One—Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street.
Ward Two—Armory, Prospect Street.
Ward Three—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon** and all such citizens will in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, Auditor, Attorney-General, Councillor, Senator, Two Representatives in the General Court, County Commissioner, Register of Deeds, County Treasurer, Representative in 57th Congress.

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers must be upon one ballot.

By order of Mayor and City Council.

Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

AGENT FOR
ATWOOD'S
CELEBRATED
Hamburger Steak
13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss:

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Josiah Richardson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court by Reuben Brooks Richardson of Hubbardston, in the County of Worcester, praying to be appointed trustee under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said Court,

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of November, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Anne Gaffney, otherwise known as Ann Gaffney, late of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, deceased

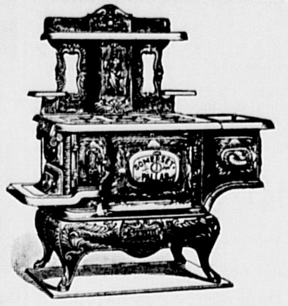
WHEREAS, John G. Maguire, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition praying to be allowed to expend a certain sum for the purchase of a burial lot and for putting the same in proper condition; also another sum of money for the purchase and erection of a monument.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the thirteenth day of November, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.



THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.

Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

LOOK!
For Sale!
To the Quick Buyer
The Cyrus Cummings
ESTATE.
About one-half acre of land and buildings. Unequalled for comfort, beauty and convenience.
No. 38 Green St., WOBURN.
For further particulars see
GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Rufus C. Hayward of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established under the laws of said Commonwealth, dated May 27th, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2468, Page 253, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on

Saturday, November 17, 1900,

at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Lawrence street, in said Woburn, and bounded and described as follows, namely:—Northerly on Lawrence street, there measuring about one hundred five and five-tenths feet; easterly on land of Thomas D. Hevey, there measuring about one hundred twenty eight feet; southerly on land of Maxwell, there measuring about one hundred ten and five-tenths feet; and westerly on Jones Court, there measuring about one hundred twenty-three and five-tenths feet; being the same premises described in a deed from John Maxwell to said Rufus C. Hayward, dated April 11th, 1883, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1628, Page 328.

$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Other terms will be announced at the sale.

CHARLIE A. JONES, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage
Woburn, October 23d, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law and all other persons interested in the estate of Catherine J. McDonald, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, James McDonald, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell at private sale, in accordance with the offer named in said petition, or upon such terms as may be adjudged best, the whole of a certain parcel of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts, and charges of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the thirteenth day of November, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested in the estate fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

WHY
Not buy your HAMBERG STEAK
— AT —
Linnell's Market
Where you can get it Fresh Every Day.
406 Main Street, Woburn
Telephone, 128-6.

For Rent.
A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.
E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

Get Your Printing Done
At This Office

What Makes the Home?

Not the house, however fine it may be; not its furniture, pictures and appointments. The wife and mother makes the home, and to speak of going home means to go back into the shelter of the mother's love and care.

And when womanly ills sap the mother's strength, the home-life suffers. The food is not cooked as she cooks it. Everywhere the lack of wifely supervision and motherly thoughtfulness is apparent.

What a change, then, when this wife and mother comes back to take her old place in the family. Thousands of women who, because of womanly ills, had been shut out of home life and home happiness, have been enabled to once more take their place in the family after being cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

"I commenced taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' about the 10th of last December, one year ago," writes Mrs. Eliza Wright, of Mountainview, Howell Co., Missouri. "I have been very slow about writing to you, although I am thankful I am here to-day and have the privilege of saying I thank you a thousand times for your kind advice. I can truthfully say that it was through your kind advice and your medicine and the will of the Lord that I am living to-day; I am in better health than I have been for three years. I have taken one-half dozen bottles of each medicine. I am able to do my washing for four in family, and all my housework, cooking and milking. In fact, I feel like a new woman.",

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and its almost countless consequences. They do not react on the system nor beget the pill habit.

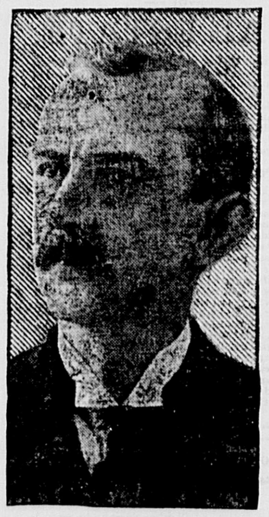
WHAT SHALL IT BE?

Results of Republicanism and Democracy Compared.

LOOK UPON

This picture— Republicanism.	And this— Democracy.
Plenty.	Want.
Hope.	Fear.
Confidence.	Distrust.
Good times.	Hard times.
Protection.	Free trade.
Steady employment.	Half time.
Honor.	Repudiation.
Security.	Altgeldism.
Good wages.	Soup houses.
Self-respect.	Pettigrewism.
Thrift.	Pinching.
Prosperity.	Stagnation.
Industry.	Tramps.
Commercial activity.	Panics.
Steady business.	Idleness.
Good credit.	Despair.
Fly the flag.	Furl the flag.
More foreign trade.	No trade at all.
A foreign policy.	No foreign policy.
100-cent dollars.	48-cent dollars.
Abundant money.	Bankruptcy.
Good clothes.	Cheap clothes.
Good prices.	No markets.
Optimism.	Pessimism.
Sincerity.	Tillmanism.
Satisfaction.	Dissatisfaction.
Aspiration.	Depression.
Americanism.	Europeanism.
EXPANSION.	CONTRACTION.

WHICH WILL YOU CHOOSE?



Copyright, 1900, by E. Chickering, Boston.
WINTHROP M. CRANE.

OLNEY IS THE ONLY ONE

Of Surviving Members of Democratic Cabinets Who Is For Bryanism.

The Bryanites throughout the country have been so pleased over the fact that ex-Secretary Olney, a life-long Democrat, intended to support Bryan for the presidency this fall, that the Republican national committee took the trouble to look up the present political affiliations of all the men who were in the two Cleveland cabinets—the only Democratic cabinets since the war.

There were 20 of these men in all, and of them Olney is the only one who has declared himself for Bryan. The committee says in its statement:

"It was Mr. Olney who interpreted the law of injunction by the courts so as to restrain the strikers at Chicago, a doctrine that the Democrats have found to be so obnoxious.

"Six members of the Democratic cabinets are now dead. Six of the living members have come out in the support of sound money and the party that stands for law and order. No one doubts where these men stand in the present campaign—Fairchild, Carlisle, Lamont, Whitney, Dickinson and Morton. The Bryanites do not say much about the others besides Mr. Olney.

"In the list of campaign speakers the names of H. A. Herbert, Hoke Smith, D. R. Francis, W. S. Bissell, W. F. Vilas, Judson Harmon and W. L. Wilson do not appear. Their silence expresses their feelings toward the crowd that is running the Democracy today. Not one of these former cabinet members has announced that he will support Mr. Bryan."

Carlisle's Prediction.

Ex-Secretary Carlisle has told intimate friends that he would not vote for president in the coming election. He said he was satisfied that McKinley would be elected, and that he would probably receive a larger vote in the electoral college than he had four years ago.

As for New York, Mr. Carlisle said it was as sure for McKinley as was Iowa, and that he would probably carry the state by between 65,000 and 70,000. Mr. Carlisle said that even the Democratic leaders in New York admitted that they had no confidence in carrying the state and no hope of electing Bryan.

TO YOUNG VOTERS.

Secretary Long Offers Some Sound Advice.

Secretary Long has issued through the national Republican committee headquarters in Chicago an address which is in the nature of an explanation to a first voter of what he must consider before casting his ballot on Nov. 6. Among other things, Secretary Long says to the first voter that the problems set before him are too grave for snap judgment. Secretary Long says:

Copyright by J. E. Purdy, Boston.
HON. JOHN D. LONG.

"He must decide whether, being now on a tidal wave of prosperity brought about as the result of Republican principles, he is justified in promoting the supremacy of the Democratic principles which were responsible for the years of national depression which characterized the recent administrations of the Democratic party.

"He must decide whether he favors honest and stable money which the Republican party insured by its enactment of the gold standard, or debased money, the sure consequence of the free silver heresy which the Democratic party specifically advocates.

"He must decide whether he shall support the administration which carried the nation through a successful war and added to its jurisdiction new possessions which his country's intelligence and humanity will develop to the enjoyment of stable institutions and local self-government, or shall repudiate the victories he and his brothers in arms won at Santiago and Manila and abandon to anarchy, or to the sway of foreign governments, the islands which are a sacred trust on the American people.

"If he live in the country, he sees the product of the farm bringing a higher price than it did before the Republican party gained control of the national administration. If he live in the manufacturing town, he sees the doors of the factories open and hears the hum of their business works. In all walks of life he finds that labor is receiving a higher wage for its output, and, carrying his investigation still further, he discovers that his wage has a greater purchasing power.

"In spite of the manifest advantages of the gold standard law, the Democratic party has vigorously denounced it and has asserted its purpose to bring about its repeal as promptly as it is able to do so.

"The intelligent young voter will not neglect to calculate the effect of the overturning of a law which is in great measure responsible for the prosperous condition of the country today, and that has made the United States a creditor nation. Nor will he forget to consider that the success of the party that stands for a principle that involves a reduction of the value of the nation's unit of money in the markets of the world will of itself cause vast injury to business interests and incidentally to himself

"He has been told that we should at once grant the Filipinos self-government and establish a protectorate over the islands when he knows there are 84 tribes in the islands and that millions of money and thousands of men would be necessary to support them against the assaults of the others, and that the war-making power which rests under the constitution in the hands of his representatives would be transferred to an irresponsible people whom we would be obliged to uphold."

The German Vote.

New York, Oct. 8.—The New Yorker Staats Zeitung, the big independent German daily of this city, in its leading editorial today announces that it is unequivocally and unqualifiedly in favor of the re-election of McKinley. The editorial, in part, follows:—

"The lack of confidence in Bryan's character is so pronounced that his election would suffice to produce grave economic convulsions, even if his hands were completely tied, but he can do untold harm without the assistance of congress. And we must consider that his election would be interpreted by the politicians as a victory of silver.

Lincoln's Logic.

Abraham Lincoln told his countrymen in 1864 that it was not a good time to swap horses when they were crossing a stream. It does not seem to me to be a very good time to swap horses now, while we are crossing the tempestuous Chinese sea in a typhoon. I like the way President McKinley and the department of state are handling this great and difficult Chinese question. They will go through with it to the satisfaction of the American people.—Senator Hoar.

Then and Now.

During Cleveland's two administrations the most sanguine prayer either workman or employer dared to breathe was, "God grant I may be no worse off tomorrow than I was yesterday." Under President McKinley the employer gets rich, and the workman every Saturday night lays up a half or a third of his wages.—Senator Hoar.

How Bryan Has It.

There was a Democrat once who said: "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."

The paramount chief of the so-called Democratic party of today says, in effect and substance: "If any man fires on the American flag, haul it down."—N. Y. Sun.

Diplomacy Wins.

Ardent Suitor—I lay my fortune at your feet.

Fair Lady—Fortune! I didn't know you had money.

Ardent Suitor—I haven't much, but it takes very little to cover those tiny feet.

He got her.—London Telegraph.

Questions for Women

If you were offered sure aid in time of trouble would you put it aside and accept something of doubtful efficiency?

If you saw before you a strong and safe bridge leading to your goal, would you ignore it to try some insecure and tottering structure?

The answer to these questions is plain. You would, of course, choose without hesitation what all evidence showed to be the safe thing, and you would risk nothing in useless experiments.

Why, then, do some women risk one of their most precious possessions—their health—in trying medicines of unknown value, which may even prove hurtful to them?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has stood the test of years. It has the largest sale of any remedy for female ills in the world, and nothing could have given it this sale except its own merit.

Do not try any experiments, but buy what is known to be reliable. Mrs. Pinkham's Compound can do all that is claimed for it, and all statements in regard to it can be easily verified. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for a little book she has just published containing letters from the mayor of Lynn, the postmaster and others.

Mrs. Pinkham's advice is offered free of charge to all women who write to her for aid. This invitation is constantly renewed. A million women have been cured of serious female ills by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

Three Letters from One Woman, Showing How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Falling of the Womb:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I see your advertisement in the papers in regard to treating woman's diseases, and would be grateful to you for your advice in my case. I am suffering from falling of womb, have pains in my sides and legs, in fact I ache all over. I am getting so weak I cannot stand on my feet much. I have the headache sometimes, and a choking, tight feeling in my breast and throat. Have a baby seven months old. I hope to hear from you soon, as I am in so much distress."—Mrs. J. R. Compton, Eggbornsville, Va., May 16, 1898.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I followed your advice and I am now on the second bottle of your Vegetable Compound and I think it is going to cure me. If it does I will ever praise it, for I am, and have been, a great sufferer; but now I live in hopes of getting well."—Mrs. J. R. Compton, Eggbornsville, Va., July 12, 1898.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—Again I write to you. When I first wrote to you for advice in regard to my troubles I thought I could never get well again. After receiving your letter I followed your advice exactly, and thanks to you, I am cured of that dreadful disease. I cannot find words to express the good your medicine will do. It is really more than was recommended to me."—Mrs. J. R. Compton, Eggbornsville, Va., April 12, 1899.

Two Women Cured of Irregularity, Falling of the Uterus and Ovarian Trouble.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I have female weakness. Menstruation irregular, and I suffer bearing-down pains in left side and hip. My doctor said I had womb trouble and enlargement of the ovaries. I have doctored two months, but see no improvement."—Miss Mary E. Reed, Swan Creek, Ill.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—Your good advice has been worth more than all I ever received from a doctor. Words cannot express my gratitude to you for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After twelve years' suffering I am stout and healthy."—Miss Mary E. Reed, Swan Creek, Ill., April 28, 1899.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I suffer female troubles. My doctor wishes my ovaries taken out, but I shall never consent. Menstruation is irregular and my head has a tired feeling. Hospital treatment does me no good. I have five children and am forty-four years old. Please advise what medicine to take."—Mrs. E. H. Sonders, 437 N. 40th St., Philadelphia, Pa., September 27, 1898.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I followed the advice you gave me and your medicine has cured me. I felt better when I had taken the Vegetable Compound but a week."—Mrs. E. H. Sonders, Philadelphia, Pa., February 6, 1899.

Another Case of Nervous Prostration and Inflammation of the Bladder Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I have used your Vegetable Compound for female weakness and it has done wonders for me. I also had nervous prostration—was not able to look after my housework. After taking one bottle I began to improve, and am now better in every way and feel like a different person."—Mrs. Della Keiser, Marionville, Pa., February 22, 1899.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound enough for the good it has done me. I suffered from inflammation of the bladder. I tried doctors, but obtained no relief. At last I decided to write to you, and now, thanks to your remedies, I am entirely cured."—Mrs. K. S. Grady, 131 Union St., High Bridge, New York City, April 11, 1899.

Delicately Expressed.

An Irishman is naturally devout and as a rule accepts the decrees of Providence without a murmur. His climate is as changeable as he is himself, but you rarely hear him grumble. Anything short of a deluge is "a grand day, glory be to God," or, if he is completely wet through, "a fine, soft day for the country."

"On one occasion, when it had rained incessantly for weeks," says a writer in Cornhill Magazine, "I said to a man, 'What do you think of the weather, Flannagan?'

"'I think,' said Flannagan, looking around at the dripping hedges and soaking fields, 'I think, miss, if I was to be makin weather an made the likes of this, there'd be grumblin at it.'

"It was wrung out of him, and surely disapprobation was never more delicately expressed."

Old Fashioned.

McJigger—I see Mr. Barnpaws, the circus man, was married the other day. That was something of a come down for him.

Thingumbob—Why so?

McJigger—The wedding was nothing but a one ring performance.—Philadelphia Press.

GENERAL HARRISON'S OPINION.

Bryan's Election Would Throw the Country's Affairs Into Confusion.

"I think, therefore, that voters ought to vote with a view to the right decision of those questions that are directly and finally in the control of the president and congress.

"The general reasons I gave in my Carnegie hall speech in 1896, why Bryan should not be elected, still hold good with me. His election would, I think, throw governmental and business affairs into confusion.

"We should not aid the election of a president who would, admittedly, if he could, destroy the gold standard and other things that we value even more, upon the deceptive suggestion that he has been bound and that the Republican party will, after defeat, still have strength enough to save the temple. It will be much better not to allow the man with destructive tendencies so much as to lean against its pillars.

"Perhaps it will save you much trouble if I give you and underwrite as of this date, this extract from my Carnegie hall speech: 'When we have a president who believes that it is neither his right nor his duty to see that the mail trains are not obstructed, and that interstate commerce has its free way, irrespective of state lines, and courts that fear to use their ancient and familiar writs to restrain and punish law-breakers, free trade and free silver will be appropriate accompaniments of such an administration and cannot add appreciably to the national distress or the national dishonor.'

"The economic policies of the Republican party have been vindicated by the remarkable and general prosperity that has developed during Mr. McKinley's administration—succeeding a period of great depression.

"A change of administration this fall would almost certainly renew conditions from which we have so happily escaped. The full dinner bucket is not a sordid emblem. It has a spiritual significance for the spiritually-minded. It means more comfort for the wife and family, more schooling and less work for the children and a margin of saving for sickness and old age."

THE FUTURE MARKET.

The Time Is Coming When It Will Be In the Far East.

"A great change has recently taken place in the manufacture of goods. It is now necessary to have an outlet for our overflow of all kinds of manufactured goods. The home market is safe. We are able to compete in most of the markets of the world. We have met hostile tariffs abroad, but we have by our business ability been able to overcome opposition.

Photo by Bell, Washington.
SENATOR HENRY CABOT LODGE.

"The great markets of the future will be in the far east. China is particularly a market which needs attention of such an industrial State as Massachusetts.

"The time has come when we must have our share of the eastern trade. There are powers which would close us out. We will take our chances in fair competition. Unfair restrictions will perhaps close some of our mills and large machine shops. Russia would like to shut us out of China, and will attempt it elsewhere. That is the reason the Chinese question must be important to Americans.

"We demand that the Chinese empire should be upheld and that the open door policy should be maintained to all the world. The United States is taking an important part in Chinese affairs. In that Pres. McKinley and Sec. Hay have taken an important part."—Senator Lodge.

Which Party?

Which party can you trust in this matter—the party that has done everything that has been accomplished for liberty in the past, or the party which has resisted everything that has been accomplished for liberty; the party that sustained slavery, or the party that abolished it; the party that made war upon the Union, or the party that put down the rebellion; the party that adopted the three great amendments which made every slave a freeman and every freeman a citizen and every citizen a voter, or the party that filibustered for days and nights against the adoption of the 13th amendment, which was carried by a single vote? Will you trust the party that governs Massachusetts, or the party that governs New York city and Mississippi?—Senator Hoar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SENATOR HOAR'S SUMMING UP.

Democrats Have the Same Old Leaders and the Same Old Doctrines.

We had a great debate in 1896. We made up the issue and the Democratic party was defeated. We have had four years' experience. The Democratic party comes back, I say, for a new trial with the same old candidate, the same old leaders, and, with one, or perhaps I ought properly to say, two exceptions, the same old doctrines. They mean to elect Mr. Bryan if they can; they mean to get the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, if they can; they mean to overthrow the protective system, if they can; they mean to adopt Mr. Bryan's remedy for what they call "trusts" or great and overgrown aggregations of capital, if they can; they mean to impose an income tax by national authority, if they can, and they mean to reconstruct the supreme court of the United States, if they can. Two other questions have assumed prominence at the present time not discussed in the last election, but practical questions now. In five states at the south the Democratic party has succeeded, by ingenious processes, in taking away from the colored men the right to vote. Other states are following their example, so that before long if they do not stop there are to be 10,000,000 colored people in the United States deprived of the rights of American citizenship, and the question is upon us whether we shall execute the constitutional mandate that the southern Democratic states which have done this thing shall have their representation in congress proportionately reduced, or whether you and I also are to be disfranchised and have 50 or 60 men make laws for us who represent nothing but usurpation. That question demands our attention now.—Senator Hoar.

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SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR.

HE WOULD CHECK EXPANSION,

Yet Bryan Does Not Promise Exploitation of New Enterprises.

"The present campaign," says Senator Chauncey M. Depew, "emphasizes the difference in practical life between a prophet whose predictions must stand the test of time and experience, and the pledge of a party whose promises are based upon principles which have worked out in the past the results which are guarantees for the future. In other words, theory and experience are again, as in 1896, in hostile array.

"Having proved himself such a colossal failure as a prophet in 1896, we can hardly believe in 1900 that Col. Bryan has now the real mantle of Elijah. The difficulty with the terrors which he depicts from Republican principles and policies is that they have all been tested, both under Republican and Democratic Administrations. Protection of American industries has given America to Americans and sent forth our products to the conquest of the markets of the world. The gold standard of value has divorced us from Mexico and China, has placed us in commercial relations with and upon the same commercial basis as the great industrial nations of Christendom. It has given stability to our credit; it has made the American dollar recognized upon an equal value with the English sovereign or the French louis everywhere around the globe; it has given steadiness to our business, unexampled credit to our Government

"Mr. Bryan does not deny the wonderful prosperity of our country and of our people; he does not promise any better returns to the farmer or the manufacturer or the merchant; he does not promise any greater employment or higher wages to the laborer; he does not promise the exploitation of new enterprises and the conditions which make money active and capital useful by new additions to the productive powers of the country, and therefore a larger employment and a greater distribution of money. The country is to be no better than it is today or was yesterday by his election, even upon his own showing, upon his own prophecy, and upon his own promise.

"His position, measured by plain standards of business, is simply this: 'The country is drunk with prosperity; it is an inebriation which is unhealthy and cannot last; if you elect me I will check the pace, curtail this unhealthy expansion; my methods and my remedies will arrest the disease and eradicate it before it has destroyed the body politic.' In other words, through the process of a milder catastrophe he will prevent the greater one which he thinks otherwise inevitable. He is the veritable successor of the doctor in the well-known and venerable story who threw his patient into fits because he was death on fits.

"But, dear Dr. Bryan, except a little surface irritation here and there from too good living, there is nothing the matter with the American patient. He is in magnificent health, his vitality was never so vigorous, his brain never so active, his purposes never so clear and his future never so promising before. It will be many years before he leaves the healthy diet upon which he is now feeding for your patent medicines.

"A prophet who attempts to fool the people by holding up as untried theory demonstrated results and upon that theory predicting the reverse of what history has established, insults the intelligence of every person who is familiar with the story of the marvelous growth of the United States in the nineteenth century."

J. D. Crimins the well-known labor statistician of New York, says:

"To vote for Bryan is, in my judgment, to vote for populism, the destruction of the country's and the workingmen's best interests. The only alternative is to vote for McKinley and Roosevelt. There is no third ticket, no Democratic banner under which sound money Democrats may form and fight.

"Four years ago I voted for Palmer and Buckner. This year I shall cast my ballot for McKinley and Roosevelt. Such I believe to be the present duty of those Democrats who maintained party allegiance and yet supported their principles in 1896.

"A change of 20,000 votes can be made in New York city between now and Nov. 7. That change might decide which of the two great parties shall carry the state.

"The facts of the situation as they appear purely from a business point of view should be prepared concisely and set forth clearly to the workingmen. With capital employed, labor is employed. With capital assured of returns, labor is assured of wages. Mr. Bryan's adherents are not makers of employment, of wealth, of prospertiy, or of advancement."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 4.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xvi, 1-13. Memory Verses, 10-12—Golden Text, Luke xvi, 13—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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1. "There was a certain rich man which had a steward, and the same was accused unto him that he had wasted his goods." In the two previous chapters we have seen one advised to so use his possessions that he might be recompensed at the resurrection. We have seen people asking to be excused from accepting the goodness of God. We have seen a son wasting all things upon himself and another in the possession of all things, yet ungrateful and unhappy. In this chapter we have a steward defrauding his master to make provision for himself and an unbelieving rich man living only for this present life. In all the Scriptures we have set before us the love of God, the sinfulness of man and the assurance of a future life and a day of reckoning.

2. "Give an account of thy stewardship." All believers are stewards of the manifold grace of God, the Spirit dividing to every man severally as He will, and it is required of all stewards that they be faithful and wise (I Pet. iv, 11; I Cor. xii, 11; iv, 2; Luke xii, 42). We are assured that every one of us must give an account of himself to God when we stand before the judgment seat of Christ (Rom. xiv, 10, 12). In the parables of the pounds and the talents the servants are represented as receiving that which they are to trade with till their master comes and then give an account of the same to him (Math. xxv, 14-30; Luke xix, 11-26), when some shall be approved and rewarded and others sent away in dishonor (I Cor. iii, 14, 15).

3, 4. Seeing that he was about to lose his position, he determined that he would do something to provide for his future. In honest ways, or, like this man, in dishonest ways, men are ever doing this in reference to this present world, seeking to make some provision for themselves or their families in the years to come. By buying property, by a bank account, by life insurance or in some way how many seek to make provision for the future! But how few are careful about the life beyond this one or the provision for eternity which must be made in this life.

5-7. While he is yet steward he calls to him every one of his lord's debtors and inquiring of one and another, "How much owest thou unto my lord?" he cuts down their bills 25 or 50 per cent that these debtors may feel under obligation to him and be his friends when he shall have lost his situation. We might well ask ourselves the question which he asked the debtors, and, if sincere, we would have to answer that we are indebted to Him for life and breath and all things, but chiefly that He became a sacrifice for our sins and bore them in His own body on the tree (Acts xvii, 25; I Pet. ii, 24) that He might freely give to us the eternal glory of His kingdom.

8. "And the lord commended the unjust steward because he had done wisely." How often the question is asked, "How could our Lord commend an unjust man?" the reader not noticing that our blessed Lord never commended an unjust person or act, but the man's old master (small l-ord) commended him for his business shrewdness. He had been wasteful of his master's goods, and when he finds that he must lose his place he takes steps, though dishonest ones, to provide for his future. His lord said to him, in substance, that he was a clever rascal and knew how to care for himself at the expense of others.

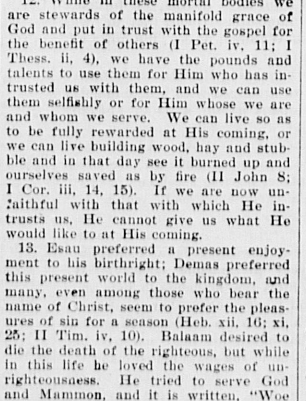
9. "And I say unto you, Make to yourselves friends of the Mammon of unrighteousness." He says that the children of this world act more wisely ofttimes than the children of light. One might say that they often seem to have more common sense in ordinary things. The rich, foolish man missed it by laying up treasure for himself and not being rich toward God (Luke xii, 20, 21); so also the rich man of our next lesson. Saved people are missing a great future by spending time and strength and money upon themselves rather than upon Him who gives them everything.

10. All that the Lord gives to us He expects us to make the best possible use of, both for Him and for ourselves. And even if we have but few opportunities and make good use of them we may hear Him say: "Well done, good and faithful servant. Thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord" (Math. xxv, 21, 23).

11. "If, therefore, ye have not been faithful in the unrighteous Mammon, who will commit to your trust the true riches?" He is talking to His disciples (verse 1), and the question seems to be in order, What have His disciples to do with unrighteous riches? The word "Mammon," which means wealth or riches, is used only these three times (verses 9, 11, 13) and in Math. vi, 24, and in the latter passage His words are the same as in verse 13, "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." We know that a rich man may be a true child of God (Math. xxvii, 57) and use his riches for the glory of God, but often riches are a great hindrance (Luke xviii, 24).

12. While in these mortal bodies we are stewards of the manifold grace of God and put in trust with the gospel for the benefit of others (I Pet. iv, 11; I Thess. ii, 4), we have the pounds and talents to use them for Him who has intrusted us with them, and we can use them selfishly or for Him whose we are and whom we serve. We can live so as to be fully rewarded at His coming, or we can live building wood, hay and stubble and in that day see it burned up and ourselves saved as by fire (II John 8; I Cor. iii, 14, 15). If we are now unfaithful with that with which He intrusts us, He cannot give us what He would like to at His coming.

13. Esau preferred a present enjoyment to his birthright; Demas preferred this present world to the kingdom, and many, even among those who bear the name of Christ, seem to prefer the pleasures of sin for a season (Heb. xii, 16; xi, 25; II Tim. iv, 10). Balaam desired to die the death of the righteous, but while in this life he loved the wages of unrighteousness. He tried to serve God and Mammon, and it is written, "Woe unto those who walk in his steps" (Num. xxiii, 10; II Pet. ii, 15; Jude 11). If we would have true happiness here and as glorious a future as God desires to give us, we must be whole hearted for Him and seek in all things His approval.



DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE
FRAZER
AXLE GREASE
THIS IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
TRADE MARK
SOLD EVERYWHERE
WILL WEAR TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER
TRY IT!
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(Formerly with Thomas Morris.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

THE FALSE PROPHET.

Bryan's Predictions Which Failed to Materialize.

If the prophecies and predictions made by Mr. Bryan had proven to be true, the gold standard, which has been in operation since he uttered them, would have produced the following dire results, to wit:

It would have increased the purchasing power of the gold dollar.—Madison Square Garden speech.

It would have been as certain to make prices fall as a stone is to fall when it is thrown into the air.—Newton, Ia., speech.

It would have increased the debts of the people and lessened their ability to pay them.—Baltimore speech.

It would have made times harder and harder.—Same speech.

It would have starved everybody except the money changers and the money owners.—New Haven speech.

It would have transferred the bread which one man earns to another man who had not earned it.—Hartford speech.

It would have made the rich richer and the poor poorer.—Newark, O., speech.

It would have decreased the number who are happy and increased the number who are in distress.—Same speech.

It would have destroyed the hope of the toiling masses.—Minneapolis speech.

It would have destroyed the opportunity to work.—Same speech.

It would have increased the number of idle men.—Same speech.

It would have decreased the volume of standard money.—Same speech.

It would have encouraged the hoarding of money.—Hornesville, N. Y., speech.

It would have made it more and more difficult for the farmer to live.—Madison Square Garden speech.

It would have injured the wage-earner.—Same speech.

It would have made employment less certain.—Same speech.

It would have discouraged enterprise.—Same speech.

It would have paralyzed industry.—Same speech.

It would have lessened the ability of savings banks to collect their assets.—Same speech.

It would have increased the danger of depositors losing their deposits in savings banks.—Madison Square Garden speech.

It would have compelled depositors in savings banks to withdraw their deposits to pay living expenses.—Same speech.

It would have lessened the salaries of those engaged in business occupations and would have lessened the permanency of such salaries.—Same speech.

It would have injured those who have permanent investments in railroad stocks and other like enterprises.—Same speech.

It would have injured or destroyed the manufacturers of agricultural implements, wagons and buggies.—Springfield, O., and Flint, Mich., speeches.

It would have lessened the ability of the masses to buy goods and thereby would have lessened the number of traveling men.—Indianapolis speech to traveling men.

It would have made it impossible for husbands and wives to pay off the mortgages on their homes.—Minneapolis speech to ladies.

It would have made it necessary to advocate the closing up of our public schools.—Monmouth, Ills., speech.

SOUND MONEY DEMOCRATS

Who Believe McKinley's Election Would Continue Beneficial Conditions.

"I shall vote for McKinley this year," said H. F. Hurlburt, in reply to a question as to his preference in the presidential election. "I have always been a Democrat and I voted for Palmer and Buckner four years ago. The Democrats this year, however, have injected the anti-imperialist issue into the platform to cover up the Chicago platform of 1896, and that platform no gold Democrat could indorse. Personally, I believe, moreover, in the retention of the Philippines. The only business way out of the difficulty there is that which the administration has been compelled to pursue.

"Mr. Bryan said four years ago that if the country should adopt the gold standard, it would become bankrupt under any emergency, war, for example. He has proved a false prophet. Upon McKinley's election four years ago money which had been hoarded in fear was released and the country entered upon a season of great prosperity; and although I would by no means attribute the good times of the past few years wholly to the Republican party, I am very sure that if Mr. Bryan were elected in November a change in business conditions would ensue which would not be for the better. On the other hand, the election of McKinley would continue the beneficial conditions which developed after his election in 1896."

IF BRYAN IS ELECTED

We Shall Lose Respect For Our Sagacity, Sincerity and Integrity.

By Harry Wallerstein.

"If there is any one," said Bryan in 1896, "who believes that the gold standard is a good thing, I warn him not to vote for me, because I promise him that it will not be maintained in this country longer than I am able to get rid of it."

Bryan's purpose is unchanged. In a recent speech at Topeka, Kas., he said:

"Since the farmer and workman produce merchandise and not money they do not profit by the appreciation of the dollar."

Ask the people who live in Mexico whether they prefer to be paid in their dollar, which intrinsically contains more silver than ours, or in our dollar.

They will tell you that they prefer our dollar.

The Mexican dollar is worth only 50 cents, and that is what our dollar will be worth if Bryan is elected. He will order all payments to be made in silver, the country will be flooded with a depreciated coin; gold will be withdrawn from circulation, wages will remain stationary, while living expenses will be materially higher.

The workman will have less demand for his labor, and will be paid in a dollar whose purchasing power will be cut in half.

Four years ago thousands of workingmen were idle; agriculture and nearly every other line of industry had entered upon a long period of paralysis, bankruptcy and despair. The country was then suffering from the greatest industrial depression it had ever experienced, and the period from 1893 to 1897 was one of "hunger, horror and misery." That terrible time ended with the dawn of the year 1897. Bryanism had been defeated. The silver conspiracy had been thwarted. McKinley had solemnly pledged himself to safeguard the gold standard, and as a result industry revived, confidence was restored, factories were reopened, wages were advanced, and the entire country entered upon a golden era of American enterprise.

Today we see all employed at remunerative wages, the country prosperous, the people contented and happy and our flag respected and honored all over the world. Shall this be changed? Shall we return to the misery of four years ago, and to the industrial depression and low wages prevailing then? It was at that time that Bryan warned the farmers and workingmen that, if silver declined, the products of their labor would likewise decline, and prophesied universal ruin and destruction, if the gold standard would be maintained.

Since then, all products of agriculture and of manufacture have materially advanced, wages have been largely increased, and prosperity has reigned throughout the land.

Our country enjoys today a higher degree of influence and consideration all over the world than it has ever before attained. It means a large and increasing export trade. It means a growing market for the product of our farms and factories. The moment we take the backward step to declare for free silver, we lose the confidence of the rest of the civilized world, and this would be followed by serious loss of commerce and export trade. The South American republics are earnestly striving to get away from their depreciated currency, and to rise to the gold standard. They know by long and bitter experience the curse of the silver dollar. They have looked upon us as the possessors of an ideal government. They have confidence in the wisdom and ability of our people.

Shall we follow the lead of Bryan, declare in favor of the silver standard, and thereby lose the respect for our sagacity, sincerity and integrity?

Bryan's election would bring confusion and distress upon the business interests of the country, especially including the interests of labor.

In the contest for a sound and honest currency, the straightforward common sense and patriotism of the people came out nobly four years ago for the rescue of the country. In the course of a speech at that time Bryan made the dismal prediction: "The gold standard means half time in the factories and it means double time on the farms." How far has this gloomy prophesy been fulfilled? There was then not even half time in the factories. Many wage-earners were idle, their families were hungry.

Today under the gold standard those mills and factories are all in operation on full time, and those wage-earners are all at work at the highest wages they ever received. The gold standard does mean double time for the farmer. The people want more of his grain, his live stock, his wool, and his other products.

The agriculturalist has fewer mortgages on his land, larger herds of cattle, greater crops and prices of his staples are higher.

Was Bryan, is he, a student of financial and industrial conditions and laws? Was he, is he, only guessing? We want not this prophet of ruin and calamity, whose judgment has been so frequently at fault, and is at fault now. We want happiness, not misery. We want full purchasing power for our dollar. We want good wages and constant employment for all. We want an honest dollar and an honest government. We want not the owners of silver mines to become rich, while impoverishing the entire community, and destroying the credit of the nation.

Bryan's policy is "destruction, calamity and repudiation."

McKinley says today: "The nation faces the new century gratefully and hopefully, with increasing love of country, with firm faith in its fine institutions and with high resolve that they shall not perish from the earth." His paramount issue is "The happiness of our homes, the prosperity of our people."

New York, October, 1900.

Bryan Angers Honest Democrats.

The Democratic Honest Money League of America, at a special meeting, heard a number of reports received from throughout the country. All of these were encouraging. Major John Bryne, president of the league, in discussing them, said:

"The honest Democrats all over the country are incensed at Mr. Bryan's latest utterances. He is dragging the great position of the candidacy for the presidency to the lowest level it has ever been brought in this country.

"The man is desperate. His friends claim that he is honest, at least, but this is not honesty."

"In the agricultural district around us, however, the change has been very marked. A great many debts have been paid off, and the bank deposits have about doubled. I was talking today with a leading Populist of this locality who used to be a Republican. He is going to vote for McKinley this time, and there are lots more like him. He says McKinley could not have done anything else than what he has done in our foreign relations, and that he has managed things as well as anyone could have done. Some mistakes have been made, but everyone makes some. He says the silver question is dead as long as the balance of trade is coming our way. He is quite a representative man, and speaks for a large proportion of Bryan supporters of 1896 in this community."—William Selbie, American National bank, Deadwood, S. D.

WHY NOT EXCHANGE
THAT OLD PIANO

That has outgrown its usefulness for a beautiful new Ivers & Pond Upright? We will make you a liberal allowance for your old instrument, balance in easy monthly payments. If inconvenient to call, write to-day and we will send a man to place a value on your instrument. We will place a piano in your home at our expense for trial and guarantee satisfaction. It will not be necessary to part with the old till you have seen and approved the new.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,
114 & 116 Boylston St., Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Herbert S. Crombie and Alice A. Crombie, his wife, in her right, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to John M. Harlow, of said Woburn, dated January 8, 1898, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2625, Page 471, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on

MONDAY, November 5, 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly and southerly by High Street; easterly by land of John H. Park and northerly by land formerly of Alexander Ellis.

One hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

JOHN M. HARLOW, Mortgagee.
JOHN W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, Sept. 26, 1900.

DOMINION LINE
Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and fastest Steamers sailing from Boston to Europe.
Tickets to and from all parts of Europe for sale by

JOHN LYNCH,
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Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
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87 Montvale Avenue, WOBUR

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. L. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9. 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 49.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8 45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 9.33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30 , p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard Square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25. then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 8.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

Business Cards.

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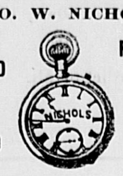

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Return Water
from steam or hot water heating coils or raidiators below the boilers can be brought back by gravity alone. I make a specialty of such work. Let me solve your problems. It costs you nothing if I fail.
EDWARD E. PARKER,
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Flour, Corn,
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Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
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415 Main Street. WOBURN

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Cahan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

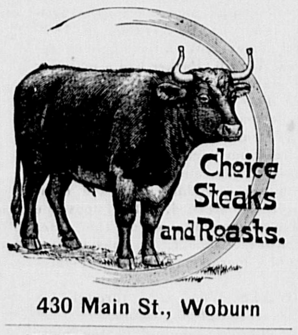
—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Business Cards.

George Durward



430 Main St., Woburn

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TELEPHONE 109-7.

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HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
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CIVIL ENGINEER
and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton of St. Charles Church.
Undertaker & Funeral Director,
241 Main St.. Woburn

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

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Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

A LOVER'S BREVIARY.

Pale rose with petals folded tight,
Half clasped within their leafy shell,
On thee with script invisible,
As on a missal's pages white,
A mystic prayer of love I write,
Which thy green covers hide so well
No other shall its secret spell
Save she who carries thee tonight.
Deft fingered monks on parchment fine
Inscribed their prayers full piously
With crimson scroll and gilded line.
A touch divine has wrought for me
And this poor, human love of mine
Intrusts its orison to thee.
—F. A. Van Santford in Harper's Bazar.

MESQUITE.

The Star Rider of the Ranch and His Last Victory. :::

By Idah Meacham Strobridge.

Miss Glendower sat on the ranchhouse piazza shading her eyes from the white glare of the sun by holding above them, in beautiful, beringed fingers, the last number of a Boston magazine. It was all very new and delightful to her, this strange, unfinished country, and each day developed fresh charm. As a spectacle it was perfect. The very desolation and silence of the desert stirred something within her that the Back Bay had never remotely roused. Viewed from the front row of the dress circle, nothing could be more fascinating to her art loving sense than this simple, wholesome life lived out as nature teaches and to feel that for the time the big, conventional world of wise insincerities was completely shut away behind those far purple mountains, out of which rose the morning desert sun.

As for becoming an integral part of all this oneself—ah, that was a different matter! The very thought of her cousin Blanche and her husband, Roy Madison, deliberately turning their backs on the refinements of a higher civilization and accepting the daily drudgery and routine of life on a cattle ranch filled her with wondering amazement. When she fell to speculating on what their future years might be, she shuddered. From the hollowed sole of her modishly booted foot to the crown of her sleek and perfectly poised little head Miss Glendower was Bostonian.

But for the short space of time that she waited Lawrence Irving's coming the life here was full of charm for her. Its ways were alluring, and not the least among its fascinations was Mesquite. She smiled amusedly at the tall cowboy's utter unconsciousness in there being any social difference between them, at his simple acceptation of her notice. Miss Glendower was finding vast entertainment in his honest hearted, undisguised adoration. She had come west for experiences, and one of the first and decidedly the most exciting and interesting had been found in Mesquite. Besides, it gave her something to write of when she sent her weekly letter to Lawrence Irving. She sometimes found writing to him a bit of a bore when topics were wanting.

But Mesquite—the boy was a revelation of surprises every day. There was no boredom where he was. Amusing—yes, that was the word. There he was now, crossing the bare and hard beaten square of gray earth that lay between the ranchhouse and the corrals. Though he was looking beyond the piazza to where the other boys were driving a "bunch" of bellowing, dust stirring cattle into an inclosure, yet she felt it was she whom his eyes saw. He was coming straight toward the house and her. That she knew. Miss Glendower knew many things, learned in the varied experience of her eight and twenty years. Her worldly wisdom was more—much more—than his would be at double his age. Mesquite was 20.

He looked up with unconcealed pleasure in her presence as he seated himself on the piazza—swinging his spurred heels against each other while he leaned his head back against one of the pillars. Miss Glendower's eyes rested on the burned, boyish face with delight. There was something so naive, so sweetly childish about him. It was simply delicious to hear his "yes, ma'am," or his "which?" Just now his yellow hair lay in little damp rings on his forehead, like a baby's just wakened from sleep. He sat with his big sombrero shoved back from a forehead guiltless of tan or freckless as the petals of a white rose. But the lower part of his face was roughened by wind and burned by the sun to an Indian red, making his blue eyes the bluer—those great, babyish eyes that looked out with a belying innocence from under their marvelous fringes of up curling lashes. The blue eyes were well used to looking upon sights that would have shocked Miss Glendower's New England training, and the babyish lips were quite familiar with language that would have made her pale with horror and disgust to hear. But, then, she didn't know. Neither could he have understood her standpoint.

He was only the product of his environment, and one of the best things it had taught him was to have no disguises. So he sat today, looking up at his lady with all his love showing in his face. And so he rode beside her that night, as the day's red ball of burning wrath dropped down behind the western desert rim of their little world, across sand hills that opened sweet flowers to the night wind's touch, and across barren alkali flats to the postoffice, half a dozen miles away.

There was only one letter for Miss Glendower that night. It began:

"I will be with you, my darling, 24 hours after you get this. Just one day more, love, and I'll hold you in my arms again! Just one more week, and you will be my wife, Audrey! Think of it!"

She had thought; was thinking now. She was also wondering how Mesquite would take it.

So they rode homeward. As they loped across the wide stretch of white desert flats that reached to the sand hills, shutting the ranch from sight, the twilight fell, and with it came sharp gusts of wind that now and then brought a whirl of desert dust. Harder and harder it blew. Then it fell upon them in its malevolence, to catch them, to hold them in its uncanny clasp an instant, and then, releasing them, go madly racing off into the farther twilight, moaning in undertone as it went. Then heat lightning struck vividly at the horizon, and the air everywhere became surcharged with the electric current of a coming desert sandstorm. They heard its roar coming up the valley. Audrey Glendower felt her nerves a-tingle. This, too, was an experience. In sheer delight she laughed aloud at the excitement showing in the quivering horses, their ears nervously pointing forward, their nostrils distended, as, with long, eager strides, they pounded away at the wind blown levels.

Then the storm caught them at its wildest. Suddenly a tumbleweed—dry and uprotted from its slight moorings somewhere away on the far side of the flats—came whirling toward them broadside in the vortex of a mad rush of wind, in which, without warning, they were in an instant enveloped. As the great, rolling, ball-like weed struck her horse Miss Glendower took a tighter grip on the reins and steadied herself for the runaway rush into the duststorm and the darkness. The wild wind caught her, shrieked in her ears, tore at her habit as though to wrest it from her body, dragged at the braids of heavy hair until, loosened, the strands whipped about her head, a tangled mass of stinging lashes.

She was alone, drawn into the maelstrom of the maddened element—alone with the fury of the desert storm—alone in the awful darkness it wrapped about her, the darkness of the strange storm and the darkness of the coming night. The frightened, furious horse beneath her terrified her less than the weird, rainless storm that had so swiftly slipped in between her and Mesquite, carrying her away into its unknown domain. Where was he? Aside from the mastering fear that was gaining upon her, spite of her struggle for courage, was a consciousness that more than all else—more than every one else in the world—it was Mesquite she wanted. Had an army ridden down to her rescue she would have turned away from them all to reach out her arms to the boy vaquero. Perhaps it was because she had seen his marvelous feats of daring in the saddle, for Mesquite was the star rider of the range, and she felt instinctively that he could help as none others. Perhaps it was because of the past days that had so drawn him toward her. Perhaps and most probably it was because he had but just been at her side. However it might be, she was praying with all her soul for his help, for him to come to her, while mile after mile she rode on, unable to either guide or slacken the pace of her horse. His pace had been terrible, and not until it had carried him out of the line of the storm and up from the plain into the sand hills did he lessen his speed. Then the hoofs were dragged down by the heavy sand, and the storm's strength, all but spent, was left away back on the desert.

She felt about her only the softest of west winds. The dust that had strangled her was gone, and in its place was the syringalike fragrance of the wild, white primroses, star strewing the earth as the heavens were strewn with their night blossoms. Just above the purple black bar of the horizon burned a great blood red star in the sky. It danced and wavered before her, rising and falling unsteadily, and she realized that her strength was spent, that she was falling. Then, just as the loosened girth let the saddle turn with her swaying body, a hand caught at her bridle rein, and—

Ah, she was lying sobbing and utterly weak, but unutterably happy, on Mesquite's breast—Mesquite's arms about her! She made no resistance to the passionate kisses the boyish lips laid, half fearfully, on her face. She was only glad of the sweetness of it all; just as the sweetness of the evening primroses (so like the fragrance of jasmine or tuberose or syringa) sunk into her senses. So she rested against his breast, seeing still—through her closed eyelids—the glowing, red star. She was unstrung by the wild ride and the winds that had wrought on her nerves. It made yielding so easy.

At last she drew back from him and instantly his arms were unlocked. She was free. Not a second of time would he clasp her unwillingly. Neither had spoken. Neither after resetting the saddle, when he took her again in his arms and lifted her, as he would a little child, upon her horse, did they speak. Only when the ranch buildings—outlined against the darkness—showed dimly before them, and they knew that the ride was at an end, did either voice what was uppermost in their minds.

"Yo' don't— Yo' ain't— Oh, my pretty, yo' ain't mad at me, are yo'?"

"No, Mesquite," came the softly whispered answer.

"I'm glad o' that. Shore, I didn't mean fur to go an do sech a thing, but— God! I couldn't help it."

But when lifting her down at the ranchhouse gate he would have again held her sweetness a moment within his clasp, Miss Glendower (she was once again Miss Glendower of the great world) let her cool, steady voice slip in between:

"The letter I got tonight is from the man I am to marry in a week. He will be here tomorrow. But—Mesquite—I want you to know that—I shall always remember this ride of ours. Always."

Mesquite did not answer.

"Good night, Mesquite." She waited. Still there was no reply.

Mesquite led the horses away, and Miss Glendower turned and went into the house. Being merely an uneducated cowboy, he was remiss in many matters of courtesy.

* * * * * * *

When Lawrence Irving arrived at the Madison ranch, his host, in the list of entertainment he was offering the Bostonian, promised an exhibition of broncho riding that should stir even the beat of that serene gentleman's well regulated pulse.

"This morning," said he, "I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to get my star broncho buster out for your edification, Lawrence, for the boys are telling me that he's been 'hitting the jug' pretty lively down at the store for the past 24 hours; and he's never been much of a drinker, either, but when I told him Miss Glendower wanted to show you the convolutions of a bucking horse it seemed to sober him up a bit, and he not only promised to furnish the thrills, but to do the business up with all the trimmings, for he's going to ride Sobrepaso, 'the man killer,' a big, blaze face sorrel that every vaquero in the country has given up unconquered. Mesquite himself refused to mount him again some time ago. But today he is in a humor I can't quite understand, in spite of the bad whisky he's been trying to get away with, and seems ready to tackle anything."

"I'm grateful to you, Roy, for"—

"Oh, you'll have to thank Audrey for the show. Mesquite is doing it for her sake solely. He has been her abject slave ever since she came."

Both men laughed and looked at Miss Glendower, who did not even smile. It might have been that she did not hear them.

They rose and went out to the shaded piazza, where it was cooler. The heat was making Miss Glendower look pale.

They and the ranch hands who saw Sobrepaso—the "beautiful red devil," Mrs. Madison called him—brought out into the gray, hard beaten square that formed the arena felt a thrill of nervous expectancy—a chilling thrill—as Mesquite made ready to mount. The horse was blindfolded ere the saddle was thrown on, but with all the fury of a fiend he fought in turn blanket and saddle and cincha. The jaquima was slipped on, the stirrups tied together under the horse's belly, and all the while his squeals of rage and maddened snorts were those of an untamed beast that would battle to the death. The blind then was pulled up from his eyes, and at the end of a 60 foot reata he was allowed to go bucking and plunging in a fury of uncontrolled wrath around the inclosure. At last, sweating and with every nerve twitching in his mad hatred of the meddling of man, he was brought to a standstill, and the blind was slipped down once more. He stood with all four feet braced stiffly, awkwardly apart and his head down, while Mesquite hitched the cartridge belt, from which hung his pistol's holster, in place, tightened his wide rimmed, battered hat on his head, slipped the strap of his quirt on his wrist, looked again at the fastenings of his big, jingling spurs and then, with a quick, upward glance at Miss Glendower—the first—touched caressingly a little bunch of white primroses he had plucked that morning from their bed in the sand hills and pinned to the lapel of his unbuttoned vest before he gathered into his left hand the reins and made ready for his catlike spring into place. So quickly as his left foot touched the stirrup there was the sweep of a long leg thrown across the saddle, a sinuous swing into place, the blind whipped up from the bloodshot eyes, the spurred heels grip on the cincha, a shout from the man, a devilish sound from the mustang, and Mesquite was ready for the maddened horse's first upward leap as he went blindly fighting his way around and around the inclosure.

Mesquite sat the infuriated animal as though he himself were put a part of the "man killer." His seat was superb. Miss Glendower felt a tremor of pride stir her as she watched him, that her lover should witness this matchless horsemanship. She was panting between fear and delight while she watched the boy's face, wearing the sweet, boyish smile, like, yet so unlike, the smile she had come to know in the past weeks, and the yellow curls blowing back from the bared forehead.

Sobrepaso rose in his leaps to great heights, almost falling backward, to plunge forward again, with squeals of rage that he could not unseat his rider. The boy sat there, a king—king of his own little world—while he slapped at his horse's head and withers with the sombrero that swung in his hand. Plunging and leaping, around and around, now here and now there, about the inclosure they went, the horse a mad hurricane and his rider a centaur. Mesquite was swayed back and forth, to and fro, but no surge could unseat him. Miss Glendower grew warm in her joy of him as she looked.

Then as the "man killer" gave another great upward leap the pistol, swinging from Mesquite's belt, was thrown from its holster, and, striking the cantle as it fell, there was a cloudlike puff, not from the dust raised by beating hoofs, and a sound, not the terrible sound of a maddened horse, and the boy swayed backward with the boyish smile still on his lips and the wet yellow curls blowing back from a white forehead that would grow whiter.

* * * * * * *

Miss Glendower did not faint; neither did she scream. She was one with her emotions held always well in hand, and she expressed the proper amount of regret the occasion required, shuddering a little over its horror. But to this day—and she is Mrs. Lawrence Irving now—she cannot look quite steadily at a big red star that sometimes burns in the west at early eve, and the scent of tuberoses or jasmine or syringa makes her deathly sick.—Argonaut.

CLEVELAND'S
Superior Baking Powder
is always uniform in strength and quality. The last spoonful in the can is as good as the first. The cheaply made powders work unevenly. If when fresh they raise the biscuit or cake, before the can is empty they make sour, soapy-tasted, heavy food, and the flour, eggs and butter used are wasted. This is because they are made from inferior ingredients.

Cleveland's is a pure cream of tartar baking powder and makes the food more healthful.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

The cheap baking powders are made from alum. They put into the food a poisonous compound which can only be eaten at the expense of health.

A Fish That Eats Ducks.

Among the queer things in India is the fish that eats ducks. When one misses some ducks and is told by the moorgywalla that a fish swallowed them, one begins to think there can really be no limit to the lies the Aryan brother can tell. But early one morning, soon after the ducks had been let out and had, as usual, made their way to the tank, on one side of which stands an indigo assistant's bungalow, the old khansama excitedly announced that the big fish had just caught another duck and swallowed it and could not keep down with it. The gun was at once got hold of, and after watching the antics of the fish trying to keep down under water he was shot. He proved to be a large boali and had actually got the entire bird down, with only the legs just showing in his mouth.

Pigs and Savings Banks.

It is rather a surprising fact, considering how enormously they have grown, that at the beginning of the nineteenth century there was not a savings bank in the world. The Rev. Henry Duncan, rector of a very poor English parish, noticed that when the people wished to lay by a little money they would buy a pig or a cow with it, having no other way to find investment for small sums. He founded the first real savings bank in 1810. Two or three which had existed before that time were practically charitable foundations.

He Drew the Line.

"This is a dangerous criminal," explained the jailer, who was showing a party of visitors through the cellhouse. "He has broken into everything in Chicago."

"Everything except society," protested the dangerous criminal.—Baltimore American.

How Mandarins Rank.

Mandarins in China may be distinguished by the birds which decorate their uniforms as well as by their buttons. Mandarins of the first rank have a bird known as the fung embroidered on their clothes. Mandarins of the second rank have their robes adorned by the figure of a cock: Mandarins of the third rank have a peacock. Mandarins of the fourth rank are adorned with a pelican. Those of the fifth rank are easily distinguished by the silver pheasant. Those of the sixth rank are favored by a stork; mandarins of the seventh rank have a partridge; mandarins of the eighth rank quail and mandarins of the ninth rank the humble sparrow.

What the Tots Said.

Here are some sayings of children reported by the Chicago News:

"When small Bobby had worn his first pair of trousers for an hour, he went to his mother and begged to have on his kilt again. 'What for?' she asked. 'Because,' replied Bobby, 'I feel so lonesome in pants.'

"A mother recently had occasion to leave her little 4-year-old son alone at home while she made a brief call in the neighborhood. 'Did you get lonesome, dear?' she asked upon her return. 'Yes, mamma,' replied the little fellow. 'I felt just like a widower without you.'"

ONE ON HIS FATHER.

Smart Youth Is Caught. Then Victimizes Parent.

The 12-year-old son of a Van Buren street fond parent recently became the proud possessor of some guinea pigs. A day or two after the same were safely corralled in a cage he went about bragging of his new acquisition among his playmates. Now, it seems these youngsters knew of a "sell" in which guinea pigs play a prominent part. They started to "hook" the youngster and caught him fast and hard.

He felt so bad about it that he started in turn to "sell" some one else. His father was the victim.

"Did you know, papa, that if you hold a guinea pig by the tail its eyes will drop out?"

His father laughed outright.

"Why, who in wonder told you such stuff, Louis?"

"The boys all say that," answered Louis, sober as a judge, "and it's so, yes, sir."

"Oh, nonsense," said his father, still laughing.

"Well, you go to the cage and hold one up and you'll see."

Just to humor the boy the father went out. In a moment he came back looking—well, looking just like a man that's been badly sold.

"The little rascal got me that time," he replied to a friend.

"But I don't see the point," said the friend.

"Don't you?"

"No."

"Well, guinea pigs have no tails."—Topeka Capital.

The Magic Lantern.

How many of us while using magic lanterns have wondered how they were first made? Indeed they are of very respectable antiquity. As early as the seventeenth century a Jesuit named Kircher constructed one. It was a very crude affair, and as he was not unwilling to excite the fears of the persons who witnessed his exhibitions he called it a "magic" lantern, and so it has always been called.

There are reasons to believe that the lantern was in use even earlier than the seventeenth century and that the mysterious figures which the old astrologers produced in the smoke of their mystic fires were produced in the same way as Kircher produced his, the smoke hiding the lantern.

It Told the Truth.

A countryman on a visit to Glasgow, while walking along Argyle street reading the signboards and the tickets in the shop windows, said to his companion: "Hoo can a' thae ham shops be the best and cheapest? Every yin o' them says that, and the same wi' the clothes shops tae. They are jist a lot o' leears."

They continued along the street until, coming opposite a plumber's shop with a big bill in the window with the words "Cast Iron Sinks" printed in large letters on it, he exclaimed: "Well, Jock, here's yin that tells the truth at ony rate. But any danged fool kens that cast iron wad sink."

Her Choice.

Once upon a time a Young Person, by Dint of Frugality, had accumulated a Wad, and, the season of Millinery Openings having come, it was now Up to her.

"Shall I," she mused in no small anxiety, "make my Wad look like 30 cents, or shall I trim my own hat and thus make myself look like 30 cents?"

As the Shrewd Reader will doubtless have conjectured, the Upshot of the matter was that the Young Person purchased a Lovely Imported Creation, costing $50.—Detroit Journal.

Obeying Papa.

Stern Father—Now, now, my boys. Quarreling again—and for a miserable little halfpenny?

One of the Boys—Well, you said, father, the less we quarreled about the better!—London Tit-Bits.

A Sweet Emerson.

"What a beautiful volume of Emerson's 'Essays' you have, Miss Madge."

"Yes. Isn't it lovely? It's a candy box."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 9, 1900.

McKINLEY IS ELECTED.

The Republican landslide in 1896 wasn't a priming to that of last Tuesday. The victory over Bryan and his party was simply tremendous. McKinley will have more than 300 electoral votes. The best showing for the Republicans was made in the Middle West and West. New York struck a powerful blow for McKinley. "Anti-imperialism" is dead; 16 to 1 is nowhere, and there will be no crawfishing in the Philippines.

Both houses of Congress will be much stronger Republican than at present.

Tuesday was a great day for the Republicans and the country.

STATE ROAD.

The State Board of Highway Commissioners of New Hampshire have awarded contracts to engineers to survey routes for a State Road from Manchester to Nashua which is to be built next summer. This will constitute, for the present time, the northern section of a State road from Manchester, N. H., by way of Nashua, Lowell, Woburn and Medford, to Boston, first suggested and since advocated by the JOURNAL, and certain to be built within a reasonable time.

ALVA S. WOOD.

The latest returns show that this gentleman is elected Senator from the Middlesex-Essex District by 1924 plurality.

That will do very well. In fact, it is handsome.

The JOURNAL'S estimate of the weight of the opposition to Mr. Wood in this city was exactly right.

KNOX.

The election last Tuesday landed Congressman Knox high and dry and on his feet. Notwithstanding the bitter and unreasonable opposition to him in Woburn, and the Ames treachery in Lowell and Woburn, he was elected for a fourth term, for which the good men of the District are profoundly thankful.

☞ The Republican Rally in Lyceum Hall last Friday night was a good one. The Hall was crowded, and scores of people, unable to obtain seats or standing places, left disappointed. Strong, hearty, wholesome speeches were made by Congressman Knox of this Dislrict, Attorney General Knowlton, and Lieut. Governor Bates. Chairman Riley of the City Committee introduced the speakers. The Woburn Brass Band enhanced the pleasures of the meeting with fine music at frequent intervals. Republican "Old Liners" pronounced it, in every respect, a Grand Rally.

☞ At a meeting of stockholders held last week Col. Charles F. Woodward was elected President of the Haverhill & Andover Street Railway Company, recently chartered, and work on the construction of that important line began a few days ago.

☞ Mr. J. Henry Parker made a strong run for the Legislature. He is a popular man and good citizen.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

E. Prior—Auction.
J. G. Maguire—Taxes.
First Church—Concert.
J. P. Feeney—Citation.
Gilman & Co.—Extracts.
Tremont Theatre—Willard.
Mrs. Carter—Dressmaking.
Unitarian Church—Rumage Sale.
L. & B. S. R. Co.—Pet. and Order.
County Com'rs—Petition and Order.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page,

— Miss Fannie Ellis of Auburn st. is over 92 years old and still smart.

— From March 26 to Nov. 5, there were 452 callers at the Rumford House.

— 9 a. m., Nov. 9: a severe rain, hail, wind, and thunder storm, is in progress.

— Miss Marion T. Hosmer has taken rooms in the Ober residence on Arlington Road.

— Mr. and Mrs. Fred Olson were made happy on election day by the birth of a daughter, their second one.

— The Ladies' of Trinity Episcopal Parish intend holding a "Rummage Sale" during the first week in December.

— It is said that Mrs. Charlotte Ham is about to go to Porto Rico to visit her son Fred who is in business there.

— All kinds of repairing at Leathe's. Our $2.50 hand welt calf shoes for men are equal to any $3 advertised shoes.

— We would respectfully inquire of our readers whether or not they have begun to stallfeed their turkeys for Thanksgiving?

— If it is a possible thing people ought to settle with Collector Maguire for their back taxes before the day comes for selling the property.

— The managers of the Home for Aged Women contemplate holding a Rummage Sale for the benefit of the Home, the date to be announced later.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf

— In a game of football between the Woburn High and Everett High at Everett last Wednesday. resulted in the following score: Everett 32. Woburn 6.

— Huntley & Co., druggists, received election returns at their store last Tuesday evening and promptly gave them to the public. They are enterprising.

— Mr. Charles L. Grammer and family of Arlington Road have moved from here and settled in Boston. They are the sort of people Woburn can't afford to lose.

— It was voted at the last meeting of the Loyal Legion that the day be changed to Saturday alternate weeks at 3 o'clock. Boys and girls please take notice.—PRESS SUPT.

— Mr. A. F. Morrill of 5 Franklin street, passed his 80th birthday last Wednesday. He goes about daily and enjoys good health, and would hardly be credited with such a weight of years.

— Hammond is selling seasonable clothing, etc. at rock bottom prices.

— Auctioneer Prior advertises a public sale of a large amount of household furniture for Mr. J. H. Whiting in this paper. It is to take place on Nov. 14, at 10 a. m. It will no doubt draw a large crowd of buyers.

— A Rummage Sale is a new thing for Woburn, and the good Unitarian ladies are first on the carpet with an announcement of one. A rummage sale is a great thing too. It is the place to get bargains. Read the ad.

— The cutting up and mangling of Rev. Dr. March's "Old People's Day" sermon for publication spoiled it. It was a very valuable production and should have been printed in full or not at all. Some of its best parts were left out.

— Yesterday morning was a singular one as to weather. A sharp rain began in the night with thunder and lightening, and ended at 8 a. m. in the same strange manner. It could be likened to a day in no other season of the year.

— The Democratic Rally last Saturday night was a success. The street torchlight parade was a fine one, and the speaking in the Auditorium drew an immense crowd. Mayor Davis was around to see that good order was preserved.

— Mr. Wetherbee of the Woburn Clothing Co., announces that he has just got his first importation of fine Belgian Hares from Germany. Call soon if you wish to see the little fellows perform for they will be closed out speedily.—2.

— Mr. A. C. Floyd of the U. S. Treasury Department came home to vote for McKinley. He arrived last Saturday, and returned to Washington today. He didn't feel "O, be-joyful," nor nothing, over the great and grand Republican victory!

— Benjamin Champney, the Artist, and Mrs. Wyer, his daughter, and the chick, have returned from their summer home at North Conway, N. H., and are well settled in their Woburn residence. Mr. Champney goes to his Boston studio every day.

— Several Woburn women attended the annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions at the Old South church, Boston, last Wednesday. Many famous missionaries made addresses at the meeting. Mrs. Rev. Dr. D. Scudder was a delegate from First church, this city.

— The music of the Alphine Quartet is in demand among neighboring cities and towns, especially at Y. M. C. A. meetings and celebrations. Last Sunday they sang at Somerville and gave great satisfaction. The men composing the Quartet have fine and well cultivated voices.

— The Woburn Workers will hold a sale and give an entertainment in the vestry of First church at 7 o'clock Friday evening, Dec. 7. There will be a Dolls Reception, Nurses Drill, Cradle Songs, Dolls for sale, and refreshments. It will be a good time to buy dolls for Christmas.

— A great many people, including nearly 100 Free Masons, attended the funeral of Nathan J. Simonds at his late residence on Vernon st. last Sunday. Rev. Drs. March and Scudder conducted the religious exercises; the Masonic funeral service was read; and appropriate music was furnished by a Quartet.

— Rev. Daniel March, D.D., officiated at the funeral of Mr. Elijah D. Richardson last Sunday. Mr. Richardson died at the ripe old age of 88 years, and was a man who commanded the respect of everyone. He was a pillar of First church, of which he had been a devout and exemplary member from boyhood.

— Last Saturday night, City Solicitor, Francis P. Curran, Esq., who is in a Boston private hospital for treatment, was said to be in a critical condition and John P. Feeney, Esq., his former law partner, was summoned from here and remained with him all night. A surgical operation was successfully performed on him, and he is now on the way to a speedy and permanent recovery.

— The Lynn & Boston electric railroad which controls the No. Woburn road has received permission from the city government of Woburn to construct a line from North Woburn to Tewksbury, a distance of eight miles, having connections with its system at Tewksbury for Lowell and at Medford for Boston. The route will be a sort of trunk line, and should be in operation within a year.—*Winchester Star.*

— It is now in order to open the city campaign. The fact of the matter is, it ought to have been opened two or three days ago. It will probably be the dullest one on record. Mayor Davis is likely to be the only candidate for Mayor, and this fact means, of course, a dearth of excitement and fun. Although by far the best Board the city has ever had, half of the present Alderman, at least, don't care a continental whether they are re-elected or not, thus diminishing the chances for a hot campaign and a good time. Curious, isn't it?

— The great event of the next week will be the coming to town of the Hero of Kalgan, Rev. James H. Roberts, Foreign Pastor of the First church. On Friday evening at 7:45 a grand reception will be tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Roberts by the united organizations of the church. The Vestry will be appropriately decorated. Every person of 15 years of age and upwards who is connected with the First church by membership, attendance at its services, or affiliation with any of its organizations, is invited to be present and share in the joy of the occasion.

— At the meeting of the City Council held on Nov. 1, two more vetoes were received from Mayor Davis and the bills passed over them. One asked for less than $100 for a sidewalk on Salem street, and the other was in relation to the Lynn & Boston tracks on Pine street. Both vetoes were frivilous. Ald. J. R. Wood asked the Council to vote them down and it was promptly done. Ald. Wood's influence with the Board is due to this: he asks for only what is right, and opposes whatever he considers wrong; in other words, he is honest, and the Council know it.

FROM THE ORIENT

CARPETS

Goods right—prices right—workmanship right—everything right.

We do by far the largest business in Boston in

Carpets and Upholstery.

What do you suppose the reason is?

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.,
658 Washington Street, 658
Opp. Boylston St.,
BOSTON.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Latest Styles for Fall & Winter

NOW IN STOCK AT

G. R. GAGE & CO.

Merchant Tailors,

395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

It's Safety and Sense

To buy your Drugs and Medicines at HUNTLEY'S. We think you'll save cents too.

HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— Ladies desiring a perfect fit and most approved styles will do well to call on Mrs. Carter, Dressmaker, 6 Bennett street

— Horton doubtless knows more about watchmaker Nichols's post-election rooster than he is wiling to tell. All the same the bird is an elephant on Nichols's hands.

— Particular attention is directed to the ad of "First Parish Concert" in this paper. Note carefully the programme, and keep the date in mind. More talk about it next week.

— Mr. Edward E. Parker, the heating engineer, is doing a large job for Mr. Charles O. Amazeen at Ipswich, and has also several good jobs at Winchester. He is a fine workman.

— It was a model election. The weather was perfect, everybody was good natured, the polling places were as neat and quiet as drawingrooms, people hustled, and there was a big vote.

— The annual meeting of the Woburn Y. M. C. A. for the election of officers will be held at Mr. J. R. Carter's office, 369 Main st., Wednesday evening, Nov. 21st, at 7.30 o'clock.—F. P. BROOKS, Pres.

— We are of the opinion that, now the National election is over, it would be a good plan to hold a meeting of business men, real estate owners, tax payers, and others who have property interests at stake, to discuss the advisability of treating the license question at the next city election, and before, on business principles, from a practical business standpoint. It is evident that there has been a change in the public sentiment, especially among the classes mentioned above, respecting the sale of intoxicating liquors in this city, and that many who have hitherto voted for license have about concluded to oppose the system on a purely business basis. There is hardly a doubt but that such is the case, and it is for this reason that we advise a business man's conference.

— Old Dr. John Donne said:—"comparisons are odious," but in the case in mind they are not. In the school year of 1892—3, when Mr. Frank B. French was Principal, the total number of pupils in the Woburn High School was 165. This year, Mr. L. Herbert Owen, Principal, the total is 331, or twice as many as there were in 1892. In the matter of additional room for the High School these facts ought to serve as a guide to our School authorities. If the attendance has doubled in 8 years what may not be expected in the next period of the same length? The figures also have a bearing on the character of instruction, and progress in learning, in the High School. They would seem to indicate ability, industry, and popularity on the part of the present Principal, for it were not so, the increase of pupilage would fail to keep pace with increase of school population.

— Nothing but words of praise from all over the country concerning "Duffy's Jubilee," that is to apdear at Lyceum Hall, Woburn, Monday evening Nov. 12. This company plays New York City three weeks, and all of the big cities will follow. The character of Senator Duffy is said to be the funniest on the stage and was created by that famous Irish comedian, Charley Frey, who since Billy Barry died is pronounced by all to be his successor. Frey is a natural born Irish comedian and the fun never lets up when he is on the stage. The company is a large and very strong one.

— Lemuel Sands showed up at the Democratic Rally in the Auditorium last Saturday night in fine form. He added tone to the meeting. Lemuel is an old fashioned Democrat. He voted for Martin Van Buren in 1840, and is proud of it to this day. He has never changed his politics, or swerved a hairsbreadth from the principles which he espoused 60 years and more ago. Candidates cut no figure with Lemuel. The legend "Democratic Ticket" at the top of the ballot satisfies him and he votes it. Modern political doctrines he has no earthly use for; he takes his old fashioned brand of democracy straight, just as General Jackson and Martin Van Buren did, and is content. Lemuel occupied a front chair on the platform at the Rally. His presence contributed dignity to the occasion. His hearing is defective, but every time the word "Democracy" assailed his ear he shouted and thumped the floor with his cane. It is a pity that there are not more Lemuel Sandses in the Democratic Party.

— Local amusement seekers will have an opportunity Monday evening, Nov. 12, at Lyceum Hall, Woburn, to witness the latest farce comedy, "Duffy's Jubilee," which is said to contain pure and refreshing comedy, delightful singing, pretty costumes, gorgeous stage settings, nimble dancing and charming music by a superb operatic orchestra. It is nothing but fun from start to finish and all who wish to spend an evening of this kind should not fail to see Duffy and his Jubilee. Charley Frey, the famous comedian, will appear at every performance as Senator Duffy.

— A week from last evening, towit, Thursday, Nov. 15, the Supreme Officers of Pilgrim Fathers will visit Brewster Colony. Aberjona Colony have been invited to attend.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

Mr. E. S. Willard has arrived in Boston with the large and capable company he engaged in London, and will begin his American tour with an engagement at the Tremont Theatre, opening on Monday evening next, Nov. 12. An army of scenic artists, stage carpenters, costumers and property makers have been busy for several months in preparations for his productions. A new and elaborate setting will be given each play. Mr. Willard has chosen for his reappearance the role of David Garrick in T. W. Robertson's famous play of that name, in which he met with great success during his last American tour. David Gerrick, will be acted every evening of the first week, and at the Wednesday and Saturday matinees "The Professor's Love Story, will be presented, with Mr. Willard as Prof. Goodwillie. "Tom Pinch," the play founded on Charles Dickens' Martin Chuzzlewit, is underlined for the second week and "Punchinello, will be the third production.

Spread Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies, It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by Huntley & Co , Druggists.

An Old and Large Carpet House.

(From the Boston Transcript.)

An idea of the magnitude of the business of the John H. Pray & Sons Company may be gathered from a list of some of the contracts taken this fall, among them being:

The furnishing of the new Colonial Theatre, the Hollis Street Theatre, the Berkeley Hotel, the Rhode Island State House, Providence, and the new Hotel Lenox, corner of Exeter and Boylston Streets, in this city. The last named contract was for about $100,000 and the entire furnishing of carpets, upholstery and furniture has been undertaken by Messrs. Pray & Co.

The company has special facilities for handling large contracts, as it always carries an extensive stock of the most desirable goods, which are at all times available for prompt delivery.

Great Luck Of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at Huntley & Co.'s.

Waterman Brown.

Although it was known that he was approaching his end, and that he could hold out but a few days longer at the most, still when it was announced that Mr. WATERMAN BROWN peacefully passed away at 12.45 o'clock, Monday afternoon, Nov. 5, 1900, it created a painful surprise in this city. No man was better known than he; no one had a wider circle of friends; the loss of no person has or will be more generally or sincerely felt. He had been a familiar figure in this community well on to three score years and ten; daily mingling with the people; social, kind, friendly; liked and respected by everybody. So, when the news spread that he had gone to his eternal rest the public were pained.

WATERMAN BROWN was born at New Bridge, now North Woburn, on Feb. 21, 1818. His parents were Josiah and Anna (Reed) Brown, who were married in Woburn on Nov. 25, 1810, and resided here all their lives. He attended the public schools until 16 years of age when he entered the employ of Asa Sheldon, the contractor, and went to work building the Boston & Lowell Railroad. In 1835 Mr. Sheldon had a contract to cut down and remove Pemberton Hill in Boston to construct Causeway and other streets at the North End, and Brown was one of his teamsters in doing the work. A few years ago his recollections of that work enabled City Forester Dougue to complete the label on the Gingko tree on Boston Common which Brown assisted in removing from the Col. Gardiner estate near Scolley Square to where it has stood on the Common for 65 years.

In February, 1845, Brown enlisted in the U. S. Navy and served on Board the Man-o'-War Columbus three years, at the end of which period he was honorably discharged, and for many years has been a pensioner. During this service the Columbus sailed around the world, going by way of Cape of Good Hope, and returning by Cape Horn. Luckily the Columbus had reached the coast of California in 1847, during the Mexican War, and was a principal agency in securing that rich country to the United States.

After his discharge from the Navy Mr. Brown returned to the employ of the Boston & Lowell Railroad and has continued the same with it, and its successor, the Boston & Maine Railroad, up to a year ago, when he was generously retired on a pension by that corporation. In 1850 Brown lost an arm in a railroad smashup near West Medford, since which date his principal employment on the road has been that of a gateman. He was sent to Nashua, N. H., in 1866, where he was in the same employment until 1879 or 80, when he was transferred to Woburn, which has been his home ever since. In Nashua he lived with Mr. Frank J. Green, a railroad man, and since he came here his home has been continuously with Mrs. Betsy F. Green, widow of Frank, Mrs. Julia F. Parker, and her son Mr. Harry F. Parker, all of whom were strongly attached to him.

A few weeks ago Mr. Brown suffered a severe attack of malaria which was the primary cause of his death. Failing to gain health and strength General Supt. Sanborn and Southern Division Supt. Mr. W. G. Bean of the B. & M. Company, consulted with Station Agent Eaton and Mr. Harry F. Parker and finally concluded to take him to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he apparently improved until gangrene attacked his foot, which precluded all hopes of recovery. He was brought back Monday, Nov. 26, just a week before his death and tenderly cared for by the Green and Parker family. Mr. Fred Olson and Mr. William O'Reiley, successors of gateman Brown, were frequent visitors to his sickroom. The officials of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company were exceedingly kind to Mr. Brown, not only during his illness, but before, they regarding him with great respect as one of the oldest of their employees, and a deserving recipient of their care and bounty. For the kindness shown the old gateman by them the people of this city return sincere thanks.

Probably no person in Woburn has been the subject of so many newspaper and magazine articles as "Wat" Brown. Of wonderful memory, he was a local historian without an equal. He was frequently consulted by writers of note for information, and on the history of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, the Middlesex Canal, and other matters of like nature he was an authority that was implicitly relied on. From the storehouse of his memory an interesting volume might have been written, and many entertaining stories have been. Besides all this he was an honorable, honest upright man.

The funeral was held at the late home of Mr. Brown, No. 8 Church avenue, at 3 o'clock last Wednesday afternoon. Rev. Dr. March made a prayer; Rev. Dr. Scudder preached a short and fitting sermon and read Mr. Brown's favorite chapter in the New Testament, the 14th of John. Mr. Marcus H. Cotton sang very effectively "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," and "Here and There."

The Parker residence was filled with people who assembled to bid the old gateman goodbye and show respect to his memory. Among the high Boston & Maine officials present were Daniel W. Sanborn, General Superintendent; W. G. Bean, Superintendent of the Southern Division; H. G. Robinson, Ass't Superintendent S. D.; Mr. Clark; and Woburn Station Agent, Mr. George F. Eaton. The pallbearers were State Senator-elect, Alva S. Wood, Conductor Richard Carton, Mr. Nathaniel Simonds, and Mr. Charles B. Platts. The undertakers were B. A. & C. E. Tripp.

There was a wealth of beautiful flowers piled on and around the casket. Several of the more elaborate pieces were: a pillow with "Wat" in the centre contributed by the local employees of the B. & M. Company, headed by Agent Eaton; a beautiful design from the Boston office of Supt. Bean of the Southern Division; roses and sprays from H. P. Harrington; chrysanthemums from H. F. Parker, Edward K. Porter, C. B. Platts, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Green, Alice and Mrs. E. W. Junkins, and others.

The interment was in Woodbrook cemetery.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on Huntley & Co., Druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and $1 00. Every bottle guaranteed.

A Very Serious Question.

[Journal of Health.]

Rolls, muffins, biscuits, cake, etc., now generally made by the aid of baking powder, enter so largely into our daily food that their debasement by the introduction of injurious substances is a matter of serious concern to the public health. What baking powder shall we use to protect ourselves against the danger from alum, and to insure pure, wholesome and nutritious food, is a question of vital importance for consideration in every household.

It is a fact that some of the brands of baking powder sold from many grocery stores are made from poisonous burnt alum. There are no marks to designate them, and both grocer and purchaser are unaware of their dangerous character.

Many have suffered from digestive disorders arising from food made with alum baking powders. It is likewise believed by physicians that to the absorption of alum into the blood are due many of those obscure nervous diseases from which people suffer.

A pure grape cream of tartar powder is the only kind that can be relied upon, and while it costs a little more, it is better to pay the difference than to use alum powders which may ruin your health.

The family expenses cannot be reduced in this way. Doctor's bills cost more than the little saving that can possibly be made by purchasing the cheap, adulterated brands.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

The manufacture of glass, it is noted, is one of the youngest industries in Germany, but it already employs 400 factories and 35,000 workmen.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

Lovers of Allegrettis!

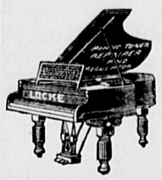
THE PILL BOX

Has received from Chicago the first Fall shipment.

1 lb. box, Rubel & Allegretti's Chocolates, . . .	60c.
½ lb. box, Rubel & Allegretti's Chocolates, . . .	30c.

"SIMPLY ELEGANT" -:- -:- Verdict of all.

Second Season at Store Next to P. O.



CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING, BY FRANK A. LOCKE.

24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable.

Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone 17-2 Jamaica.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

Election Figures.

The weather conditions were unusually favorable for a large vote in this city last Tuesday, and yet, it was not much above an average. The total for Presidential candidates was 2394, while in 1896 it was 2478, and the Gubernational vote last year was 1962. Bryan's plurality last Tuesday was 14—a small margin, but enough to make a basis for a gentle crow by the Democrats.

The hottest of the fight was on the Congressman and Representative to the Legislature. Flynn for Congress was popular with the Democrats, while a small section of the Republican Party were bitterly opposed to Congressman Knox on personal grounds. Still Knox fell only 26 behind McKinley's vote. To false statements and "trading," was this falling off due. Happily, Knox came out ahead in the District, and a continuance of his valuable services in Congress was secured.

Wetherell, the Republican candidate for Representative, had the hardest pull of all. His vote in Woburn was 198 less than Parker's in a much larger poll than last year, 132 less than McKinley's and his plurality in the District (185) was 709 less than in 1899 over Phinney. With the single exception of Ward 6, Parker had a majority over Wetherell in every Ward in the city. This was a great shrinkage for a single year.

The Democrats were ably marshaled and free from factional fights. Some them doubtless voted for a part of the Republican candidates, and the compliment was returned. It is impossible to give an exact analysis of the vote, except in the salient, or conspicuous, cases of Congressman and Representative.

Mr. A. S. Wood came through for the Senate with flying colors.

The election passed off in the most orderly manner. The following are the figures:

PRESIDENT.

	Wards 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T'tls
Bryan, D.	262	221	222	159	131	62	98	1155
Debs, D. S.	1	4	6	0	4	3	0	18
Maloney, S.L.	1	13	12	17	3	1	11	58
McKinley, R.	184	218	195	244	59	184	57	1141
Wooley, Pro.	5	3	3	7	0	3	1	22

Bryan's plurality, 14; McKinley's plurality, 1896, 421.

GOVERNOR.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T'tls
Berry, S. L.	14	29	26	23	6	3	13	114
Bradley, S. D.	6	17	10	6	9	5	5	58
Crane, R.	173	201	180	236	50	178	58	1068
Fisher, Pro.	1	4	4	4	24	4	2	48
Paine, D.	212	183	175	127	59	52	80	888

Crane's plurity, 180; Crane's plurality 1899, 297.

CONGRESS, 5TH DISTRICT.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T'tls
Flynn, D	268	241	240	171	131	72	99	1222
Jackm'n, Pop.	4	3	3	0	1	1	2	14
Knox R	178	209	194	249	55	180	59	1115
Searle, Pro	2	6	3	5	0	1	1	18
Woodb'y,S.L.	2	17	9	10	4	4	4	50

SENATOR—MIDDLESEX-ESSEX.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T'tls
Kiely, D	215	190	181	121	90	47	79	923
White, S. L.	7	28	19	21	8	8	11	102
Wood, R	201	226	215	270	56	187	64	1219

REPRESENTATIVES, 28TH MIDDLESEX.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T'tls
Berry, S. L	10	27	17	15	5	4	5	83
Flanders, D	169	165	125	103	83	41	66	752
Johnson, S. L	14	32	20	21	7	7	9	110
Parker, D	244	244	226	222	103	80	78	1207
Roberts, R	129	160	142	178	49	152	48	858
Wetherell, R	178	168	203	191	44	168	57	1009

	Reading.	Total District.
Berry, S. L	18	101
Flanders, D	250	1002
Johnson, S. L	9	119
Parker, D	135	1342
Roberts, R	658	1516
Wetherell, R	526	1527

A Card.

We hereby publicly tender our heartfelt thanks to the officials and employees of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, and to neighbors and friends, who so kindly contributed their aid and sympathy to us during the illness and at the funeral of Mr. Waterman Brown.

HARRY F PARKER,
JULIA F. PARKER.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

No other Nation on earth supports so few soldiers. Notwithstanding the rebellion on Luzon, the troubles in China and the temporary intervention in Cuba, less than one person in every thousand of our population wears a uniform or carries a gun, a record without parallel in the history of any people, ancient or modern.

By E. PRIOR, Auctioneer,
Office: 373 Main Street, Woburn.

Household Furniture AT AUCTION IN WOBURN,

Wednesday, Nov. 14, 1900,

AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M.

At dwelling formerly occupied by J. H. Whiting, on Holton street, near junction of Nashua street, consisting in part of Wool and Ingrain Carpets, Straw Matting, 4 Iron Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Pillows, Sideboard, Dining Table and Chairs, 1 Couch, 6 Willow and Rattan Chairs, 4 Mirrors, Tables, Refrigerator, Ice Chest, Cooking Range, Cook Stove, 4 Parlor and Chamber Stoves, Crockery, together with a general assortment of Household effects.

Terms Cash. All goods to be removed the day of sale.

Per order J. H. WHITING.

BOSTON, MASS., November 5, 1900.

To the Honorable Board of Selectmen of the Town of Burlington:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the Association for the formation of the Lowell & Boston Street Railway Company, hereby respectfully petition for a location of tracks, with convenient and suitable turnouts and switches, commencing on Winn street at the dividing line between the City of Woburn and the Town of Burlington; thence through Winn street to the foot of Cutler Hill (so called); thence westerly to the Bedford Road; thence through the Bedford Road to Meeting-house Lane; thence through Meeting-house Lane to the Main street past the residence of T. I. Reed, Esq., to the dividing line between the Town of Burlington and the Town of Billerica, with the right to erect necessary poles and other structures, and to operate the same with electricity.

Signed.
CHAS. S. CUMMINGS, 2D,
ROGER W. BABSON,
GEORGE A. SWEETSER,
F. A. PARTRIDGE,
T. I. REED,
FRANK E. COTTON,
WILLIAM E. CARTER.

TOWN OF BURLINGTON.

Selectmen's Office, Nov. 6, 1900.

Upon the foregoing petition, it is Ordered, that notice be given by publication in the WOBURN JOURNAL, at least fourteen days before the proposed hearing, that the Selectmen of Burlington will grant a hearing to said petitioners at the Town Hall in Burlington, at seven o'clock, P. M., on **twenty-fourth day of November, A. D., 1900.**

THOMAS W. POLLOCK,
SAMUEL SEWALL,
WALTER W. SKELTON,
Selectmen of Burlington.

TREMONT THEATRE | BOSTON

Reappearance on the Stage, after a three years' vacation, of

MR. E. S. WILLARD

Week of Nov. 12—Every evening.
DAVID GARRICK
preceded by "A SILENT WOMAN."
Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.
The Professor's Love Story.
Week of Nov. 19—Every evening,
Tom Pinch; Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, David Garrick.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

PRICE OF FLOUR REDUCED!

Pillsbury's Best
—AND—
Gold Medal
$5.25 Per Bbl.

Boston Branch Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

FIRST PARISH CONCERT

Friday Eve'g, Nov. 23, 1900,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Mr. DANIEL N. HOOD, Organist.
Miss JENNIE TRECARTIN, Soprano.
Miss GRACE BURNAP, Contralto.
Mr. HENRY TAYLOR, Tenor.
Mr. HENRY HAYDEN, Bass.
—ASSISTED BY—
Miss Eda Eulette Nichols,
DRAMATIC READER.

Tickets 25 Cents.

☞ Brook's Drugstore.

Rummage SALE!

ALLEN'S BLOCK,
Nov. 15, 16, 17,
From 10 A. M to 10 P. M.

Consisting of Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, Toys, &c.

WANTED!

A lady well acquainted in Woburn to sell Gilmore's Pure Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery, Toilet and Medicinal Soaps. Good recommendations. Our Agents elsewhere always find that one sale made, gains a permanent customer; this on account of the absolute purity of all we make.

GILMORE & CO.,
1 Salem St., Wakefield.

TO LET. Possession given Dec. 15. House No. 16 Plympton street, 8 rooms and bath, furnace and cemented cellar; 3 set tubs in laundry; connected with sewer; hot and cold water; gas; electric bells; open fire-place in dining-room. Stable with two stalls. Apply at once to WINTHROP W. HAMMOND, 403 Main street.

A Gentleman Customer

Recently said: "I go to Boston every day and formerly bought all my wearing apparel there. I find you have equally as good an assortment and I like to trade in my own town for three reasons: First, I believe in supporting local stores; Secondly, if for any reason I wish to exchange an article you are always cheerful about so doing, or if an article is not satisfactory I feel confident you will make it so; Thirdly, I know positively that your prices are less than Boston prices."

SUCH REMARKS AS THESE ARE GRATIFYING TO US. WE WISH EVERYONE WOULD LOOK OUR STOCK OVER CAREFULLY. IT WOULD SURPRISE SOME PEOPLE TO KNOW ITS EXTENT. LOWER RENTS AND LESS EXPENSES ENABLE US TO SAVE YOU AN AVERAGE OF 10 %.

HAMMOND & SON.

Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building.

WOBURN.

Established 1851.

Paper Pattern Department.

The October DELINEATOR, for sale in our Pattern Department, contains 100 illustrations of newest garments, millinery, garnitures, etc. It is a storehouse of dress information; a never-failing guide in a thousand and one other domestic matters in addition to garment-making. Fifteen Cents.

October Butterick Patterns are now on sale.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

The Popularity of

Grape Juice

— AS AN —

INVALID'S FOOD

And Refreshing Beverage is increasing every day.
We have the best,

"PARKER'S,"

Absolutely Pure.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., October 17, 1900.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1899, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that such undivided portions of said real estate, or the whole as may be necessary, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, December 8, 1900,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1899, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estate is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 2.

Residence.

HUGH BILLINGSLEY HEIRS.—About 15,300 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Arlington street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of James E. Abbott; easterly by land now or late of Walsh; westerly by Arlington street; southerly by Belmont street.
Tax of 1899, $5 76

SARAH J. BROOKS. HEIRS.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue 75 feet; easterly by land of Ford and land of Kingman 175 feet; southerly by land of Charles S. White Heirs 65 feet; westerly by land now or late of Flagg 170 feet.
Tax of 1899, 36 48

MARTIN CONNOLLY.—About 7,556 square feet of land being lot No. 73 on plan of lands owned by Bryant & King situated on northerly side of a private way leading westerly out of Arlington street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Michael Graham and John Foley, easterly by land of Fitzpatrick; southerly by said private way; westerly by lot No. 72 on said plan.
Tax of 1899, 1 15

ROSE DUNN HEIRS.—About 3-16 acre of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn on Conn street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Clapp; easterly by land now or late of McHugh; southerly by land now or late of McHugh; westerly by Conn street.
Tax of 1899, 20 16

PATRICK FALLON.—About 15,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Garfield Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on easterly side line of East street where an imaginery line drawn for the southeasterly side of Belmont street at its junction with East street and at right angles with the westerly line of said East street would touch at a stake, thence the line runs northeasterly at right angles with said East street 150 feet to a stake; thence southeasterly 100 feet to a stake; thence southwesterly 150 feet to said East street; thence northwesterly on said East street 100 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 22 08

PATRICK FITZPATRICK.—About 10,885 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Abbott street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of McHugh and by land of Hardeman 81 feet; easterly by land now or late of Loring and land of Harkins 137.5 feet; southerly by Abbott street so-called; westerly by land of John S. Doherty about 136.2 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

ADELIA L. HILL.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Spring Court, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of John G. Flagg; easterly by land late of Joseph G. Pollard; southerly by land late of Joseph B. Sawtelle, and by Spring Court; westerly by land now or late of Richards.
Tax of 1899, 18 24

HELEN JENNINGS HEIRS.—About 5,595 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Conn street, being lot No. 10 on Richardson and Parker Plan, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by lot 11 on Richardson and Parker Plan 50 feet; easterly by lot 13 on plan of Richardson and Parker 111 feet; southerly by Conn street 50 feet; westerly by lot 7 on Richardson and Parker Plan 112 feet.
Tax of 1899, 20 16

SARAH E. LAKIN.—About 72,510, square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 55 and 57 and part of lot 56 shown on Plan of Emerson Lots recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Jones and by Montvale avenue; easterly by Tremont street on said plan; southerly by lot 54 on said plan; westerly by lots 58 and 59 on said plan.
Tax of 1899, 47 04

DALIEL LYNCH HEIRS.—About 11,410 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Crane now or formerly; easterly by land of Crane now or formerly; southerly by land of Garvey; westerly by Main street.
Tax of 1899, 25 44

WILLIAM M. MILLER.—About 36,663 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Fowle, Prospect, and Glenwood streets, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Glenwood street; easterly by lands of Battel, Bellew and Ross; southerly by Fowle street; westerly by Prospect street.
Tax of 1899, 281 28

WILLIAM M. MILLER.—About 3,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, numbered 103 Prospect street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Gately; easterly by Prospect street; southerly by land of Thomas Salmon; westerly by land of Fox.
Tax of 1899, 15 36

EDWARD B. PARKHURST.—About 7,140 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 19 Green street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Green street; easterly by land now or late of Pollard; southerly by land now or late of Parker; westerly by Highland street.
Tax of 1899, 60 48

ANDREW PETERSON.—About 6,072 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn No. 35 Garfield Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Barker; easterly by Garfield Avenue 73 feet; southerly by land of Colgate 94 feet; westerly by land of Brown and by land of Barker.
Tax of 1899, 51 84

THOMAS QUINN.—About ½ acre of land with building thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 128 Garfield Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly by Garfield Avenue; northerly by land of Thomas Moore; southerly by land now or late of Holton; easterly by land now or late of Holton.
Tax of 1899, 24 00

GEORGE F. SWAN.—About 6,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 37 Green street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Green street; easterly by Garfield avenue; southerly by land of Fowle; westerly by land of McCabe.
Tax of 1899, 44 64

WILLIAM B. WARD.—About 7,774 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated No. 145 Montvale avenue, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale avenue; easterly by a private way; westerly by land of Foss; southerly by land now or late of Ward.
Tax of 1899, 34 56

JULIA A. WARD.—About 24,896 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, off Montvale avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of William B. Ward; easterly by a private way known as Holden Place about 217 feet; southerly by land of Charles Bush about 116½ feet; westerly by land of John B. Smith, M. Cram and Joseph Hill about 238.9 feet.
Tax of 1899, 10 56

JULIA A. WARD.—About ¼ acre of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Wm. B. Ward; easterly by Holden Place about 815 feet; southerly by land now or late of Onion; westerly by land formerly of Keith.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

ELISHA S. WARDWELL.—About 21,800 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn No. 199 Montvale Avenue bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by land now or late of Luther Holton; southerly by land now or formerly of Luther Holton; westerly by Wood street.
Tax of 1899, 15 36

ABBY W. WATSON.—About 11,041 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, No. 219 Montvale avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning on Montvale avenue at a point 66 feet westerly from a stone wall; thence southerly 165 feet to a point 47 feet westerly from building line of Daniel Ayers land; thence westerly 66½ feet; thence northerly 165 feet to Montvale avenue; thence easterly by Montvale avenue 67½ feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 24 96

Non-Residents.

LOUIS N. BENNETT.—About 4,891 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Hawley street, being Lot No. 7, Block F, on Plan of Mary P. Foster land recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 8 in said Block; easterly by Lot 6 in said Block; southerly by Hawley street; westerly by Laurel street.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

MICHAEL J. DOYLE.—About 8,726 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 44, 45 and 46, Block 4, on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans No. 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot No. 43 in said Block; easterly by Lot 40 in said Block; southerly by Green street; westerly by Badger street.
Tax of 1899, 1 92

MICHAEL J. DOYLE.—About 14,656 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 16, 18, 24, 25 and 26, Block 3, on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lots 17, 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23 in said Block; easterly by Frank street; southerly by Poplar street; westerly by Badger street.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

MICHAEL J. DOYLE.—About 16,468 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, Block 1, shown on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Poplar street; easterly by Tremont street; southerly by owners unknown; westerly by Lot 6 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

EDGAR G. FISHER.—About 5,550 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street being Lot 21 on Mary P. Foster Plan recorded end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 20 on said Plan; easterly by Lot 27 on said Plan; southerly by Lot 22 on said Plan; westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

EDGAR G. FISHER.—About 5,500 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street being Lot 22 on Mary P. Foster Plan, recorded end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 21 on said Plan; easterly by Lots 26 and 27 on said Plan; southerly by Lot 23 on said Plan; westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

ELLA R. FITCHETT.—About 6,067 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 64, 65, 66 and 67 on Plan of Section B, of Mt. Vernon, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 114, Page 42, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 63 on said Plan; easterly by Willard street on said Plan; southerly by Lowell street on said Plan; westerly by owners unknown.
Tax of 1899, 1 92

HANNAH J. HASTINGS.—About 3,100 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 36 and 37, Block 6, on Plan of Section B. Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 114, Plan 42, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 35 on said Block; easterly by May street on said Plan 50 feet; southerly by Lot 38 in said Block; westerly by Lots 52 and 53 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

MALICHI J. KELLEY.—About 3,991 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Green street, being Lot 37, Block 4, Section Plan Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by Lot 36 in said Block; southerly by Green street; westerly by Lots 38 and 39 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 96

JOSEPH LOEHERER.—About 5,138 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 42 and 43, Block 4, on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by Lot 41 in said Block; southerly by Lot 44 in said Block; westerly by Badger street on said Plan.
Tax of 1899, 96

ROBERT G. LORING.—About 5,443 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Heckbert Court bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Long about 72 feet; easterly by land of Fowle about 70 feet; southerly by land of Loring about 77.3 feet; westerly by Heckbert Court 75.45 feet.
Tax of 1899, 4 80

FREDERICK R. LORING.—About 7 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Charlotte E. Flagg, Herbert Flagg and Fanny G. Clark; easterly by land of Foster and Sawtelle Heirs; southerly by land of Turner, Richards and Hill; westerly by land now or late of Sarah F. Flagg.
Tax of 1899, 38 40

FREDERICK R. LORING.—About 25,603 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Heckbert Court, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of John G. Flagg; easterly by land now or late of Sawtelle and Fowle; southerly by other land formerly of J. G. Flagg; westerly by said Heckbert Court.
Tax of 1899, 36 48

ELLEN G. NASON.—About 5,500 square feet feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn No. 40 Vernon street, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning on easterly side of Vernon street at a point distant 450 feet southerly from land of Francis Hammond thence the line runs easterly 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Keezer 110 feet; thence northerly by Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning. For title see Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2633, Page 161.
Tax of 1899, 53 76

LAZURS WERNER.—About 2,882 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 36, Block 4, Section A, on Plan of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans No. 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue 40 feet; easterly by Lot 35 on said Block 60 feet; southerly by Green street 45 feet; westerly by Lot 37 in said Block 88 feet.
Tax of 1899, 58

JOANNA KENNEDY.—About 15,080 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Madison street, being Lot 54 on Jeduthan Fowle Plan, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by a private street 100 feet; easterly by Lot No. 53 on Plan of Jeduthan Fowle land; southerly by Russell and Johnson land 100 feet; westerly by Valley street, being same premises described in Deed recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2717, Page 404.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

HARRIET E. JONES.—About 5,000 square feet of land being part of Lot No. 10, on Plan of Emerson Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, situated in said Woburn, on Nashua street, bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly by Nashua street 50 feet; northerly by Lot 9, about 100 feet; easterly by part of Lot 10, on said Plan 50 feet; southerly by rest of Lot 10, on said Plan 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

E. SARGENT COX.—About 5,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, being Lot No. 31 on Plan of Mary P. Foster, recorded at end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northwesterly by Hawley street 50 feet; southeasterly by land of owner unknown about 50 feet; northeasterly by Lot 32 on said Plan 100 feet; southwesterly by Lot 30 on said Plan 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

E. SARGENT COX.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, being Lot 37 on Plan of Mary P. Foster, recorded at end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northwesterly by Hawley street 50 feet; southeasterly by land of Holton about 50 feet; northeasterly by Lot 38 on said Plan 100 feet; southwesterly by lot 36 on said Plan 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

E. SARGENT COX.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, being Lot No. 35 on Plan of Mary P. Foster land, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Hawley street about 50 feet; easterly by Lot 36 on said Plan about 100 feet; southerly by land of Holton about 50 feet; westerly by Lot 34 on said Plan about 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

E. SARGENT COX.—About 9½ acres of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning on Vernon street at Northwesterly corner of the premises thence the line runs southerly on Vernon street 450 feet; thence easterly by land of George A. Keeler 110 feet; thence southerly 200 feet; thence westerly 110 feet; thence southerly on Vernon street 444.4 feet; thence northeasterly on land of J. B. Sawtelle and land of S. S. Holton 1085.3 feet to land of Warren Wade; thence northerly about 405 feet; thence westerly on Montvale avenue about 216 feet; thence southerly on Converse land 133.75 feet; thence westerly on same land about 256 feet; thence northerly still by same land 249.6 feet; thence westerly by land of G. S. Smith, Ron Neligan and Francis Hammond 435.18 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 44 16

EDWARD COX.—About 6,050 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, being Lot 16 on Plan of Mary P. Foster land, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds at the end of Book 2254. Beginning at a point on easterly side of Vernon street 3.95 feet southerly from land of Francis Hammond; thence easterly at right angles with said Vernon street 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or late of Foster 55 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Keeler 110 feet; thence northerly by easterly side line of Vernon street 55 feet to point of beginning. Being the same premises described in Deed recorded 2446, Page 484, recorded with said Middlesex So. District Deeds.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

EDWARD COX.—About 11½ acres of land situated in said Woburn on Eastern Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land formerly of Pollard; easterly by land of Flagg and land formerly of Allen; southerly by Green street; westerly by Eastern avenue.
Tax of 1899, 96 00

HARLOW H. ROGERS.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on southerly side of Hawley street, being Lot No, 26 on Plan of land owned by Mary P. Foster, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by Lot No. 27 on said Plan; northeasterly by land now or late of Sawtelle; southeasterly by Lot. No. 25 on said Plan; southwesterly by Hawley street on said Plan.
Tax of 1889, 4 80

HARLOW H. ROGERS.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Laurel street, being Lot 14 on revised Plan of Mary P. Foster land, recorded with Middlesex So Dist Deeds, end of Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Harvard street; easterly by Lot No. [illegible] on said Plan; southerly by Lot No. 13 on said Plan; westerly by Laurel street.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

HARLOW H. ROGERS.—About 8,409 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn on Carter street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Carter street about 60 feet; westerly by land now or late of Theophelus King 149.7 feet; easterly by land of said King about 117.7 feet; southerly by land now or late of said King and by land now or late of Fitzpatrick about 80 feet. Being Lot No. 24 on Plan of land of Theophelus King et al., recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 51, Plan 44.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

TEWKSBURY, MASS., Nov. 2d, 1900.

To the County Commissioners:—

Respectfully represent the undersigned, the inhabitants of the Town of Tewksbury, that the lines of Main street from the Wilmington town line for a distance northerly of seven hundred (700) feet should be altered and relocated.

Wherefore we pray you will cause the same to be located anew.

GEO. D. FORISTALL,
WM. H. LEE,
ENOCH FOSTER,
and nine others.

A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred, to wit, by adjournment at Cambridge on the third day of November, A. D., 1900:

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station of the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine Railroad in Wilmington, on **Wednesday, December 5th, 1900,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the Town of Tewksbury, with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the said Town of Tewksbury fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein to said Commissioners at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

RALPH N. SMITH, Ass't Clerk.

Copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest. RALPH N. SMITH, Ass't Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS:
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann Ferrin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Bernard T. Ferrin of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of November, A.D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fifth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

MRS. M. CARTER
6 Bennett Street,
Artistic Dressmaker
Terms Reasonable.

From Capt. L. E. Hanson.

The following interesting letter was written by Linwood E. Hanson, Captain of Company B, 43d Regiment of the U. S. Army now doing gallant service in subdueing and civilizing the Tagalogs in the Philippine Islands, to his father at Somersworth, N. H., and published in *Foster's Democrat* at Dover, N. H. It is the first letter given to the public that has imparted reliable information respecting Capt. Hanson's official duties, and how he is discharging them, in that far away clime. It will be read with lively interest by his many friends in Woburn, Boston and elsewhere.

Carrigara, P. I., Aug. 28, 1900.

Dear Father:—Taps are blowing, 9 P. M. (8 P. M. is at hand now) but will pen a few lines before going to bed. Since March, I have done very little in the line of correspondence. I get so much writing every day except the days that I am out "hiking" that at night I am glad to let the pen go. I presume you have sent the letters sent to George and now my work here. On March 1st I was appointed Captain of the Post and Inspector of Customs, Collector of Internal Revenue and Provost Judge. The territory includes the town of Barugo, six miles east of Carrigara. On May 20 I was appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Islands of Samar and Leyte, by Gen. Hughes, the Department Commander, upon recommendation of Colonel Murray, 43d Infantry. Am stationed in a town of 15,000 people and all the municipal affairs pass through my hands for approval, or otherwise. Adding these to my Company work, you can well imagine that I don't get much spare time. Not all the time am I at the desk, for there are yet many niggers in the woodpile and we have to try and drive them out. Company B has certainly made a name for itself in the Philippines for the amount of work it has done up to date. It has killed in action over 600 insurgents, with a loss of only one man killed (ambushed) and one severely wounded, but is now well. Colonel Murray and Major Andrews have both expressed themselves satisfied with the work here. I have recently had forty men and a Lieutenant from Co. F, 43d, assigned to my District, making now with the men away on detached service 130 men and 3 Lieutenants to look after. I returned yesterday from a four days trip to Jaro and Alang Celang where I went to pay the men for May and June nearly $1800 American money, and to give them rations. While down the valley the F Co. detachment had a fight the night of the 25th in which a couple were killed and a private severely wounded. He was brought to our post at Jaro, where he died in the afternoon. We buried him next morning with military honors. On the way home from Jaro that afternoon with three sick men on a stretcher, we met a bunch of between forty and fifty insurgents. I had only sixteen men with me and eight prisoners to carry the stretcher. I detailed four men to stay with the sick, then the rest of us went after them across a rice field to the woods about a mile distant. The mire was so deep that at times we were in up to our waists. Evidently the niggers did not think we could go through it and did not try very much to get away. They soon changed their minds however, for when we had reached the woods we had killed four and wounded three more of them, captured two bolos and one steel spear. We were a hard looking lot of men when we got back to the sick men again, for we had to return through the same mud. We were wet through when we started for them from the rain that had fallen at Jaro, and on our return were covered with black mud. We reached the barracks at 6 p. m. The distance between Carigara and Jaro is twelve miles, measured when people were honest. * *

I weigh only 168 lbs. and am fat as a match, and can eat anything from a cocoa nut right off the tree to a roast pig which the natives can do to perfection by constant turning over an open fire. I haven't been sick a day since I came over here. It's getting late and I guess I had better break off and go to bed. With love to you and all the family let me hear from you as often as you can.

Very sincerely,
LINWOOD.

Experience Versus Theory.

"Marcus Aurelius says," the professor began, "that nothing happens to anybody which he is not fitted by nature to bear."

"Oh, that's rot!" replied the man who had eloped at the age of 21 with a girl whom he had known three weeks. "Just tell Marc for me that he has another guess coming."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—22d Sunday after Trinity
Morning Prayer at 10.30.
Bible School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Soul and Body." All are welcome.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Subject: "The Soul's Window of Divine Surprise." Sunday School at 12 M.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Sunday School at 12 M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. General Prayer Meeting at 7.00 P. M. Class Meetings Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

SCAND. EV. FREE CHURCH.—At 10.30 A. M. Preaching by the Pastor.
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 5.45 P. M., Holy Communion.
At 7 P. M., preaching.
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.
Thursday, at 7.30 P. M., Stereopticon Lecture by Rev. H. Hanson of Lowell.
Ludwig Akeson, Pastor.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—22d Sunday after Trinity
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject: "The Candle Under a Bushel."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service. Subject: "Paul's Admonition to the Young."
Thursday, at 7.45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., Morning Worship. Preaching by the pastor. At 12 M., Sunday School. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Evening Worship. Sermon by the pastor. Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M., Midweek Meeting. Thursday, at 4 P. M., The Woburn Workers with Mr. and Mrs. Roberts. Friday, at 4 P. M., The Minister's Classes 1889-1901 with Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Roberts.

Married.

In this city, Oct. 31, by Rev. James J. Keegan, John Doherty and Bridget Doherty, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Oct. 31, Owen McLaughlin, aged 59 years.

In this city, Nov. 1, Ann Ferrin, aged 62 years, 2 months, 16 days.

In this city, Nov. 1, Nathan J. Simonds, aged 65 years, 24 days.

In this city, Nov. 1, Elijah D. Richardson, aged 88 years, 27 days.

In this city, Nov. 3, Catherine McKenna, aged 37 years, 7 months, 27 days.

In this city, Nov. 3, Charles E., son of Luke and Mary McDermott, aged 1 month, 23 days.

In this city, Nov. 4, Daniel F. Lafferty, aged 35 years, 9 months, 25 days.

In this city, Nov. 4, Agnes Stacey, aged 80 years, 8 months.

In this city, Nov. 5, Waterman Brown, aged 82 years, 8 months, 15 days.

$225 New Upright PIANOS.

Of course these are not Ivers & Pond, but they represent the best possible value for $225, and appeal strongly to economical buyers. Our low terms make it easy to pay for one. $10 down and $6 per month. We will exchange them at any time at a liberal valuation for our beautiful new Ivers & Pond Uprights. It will pay you to write us if you cannot call.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.,
114 & 116 Boylston St., Boston.

VORENBERG & CO CLOTHING
VORENBERG & CO CLOTHING

Save!

We see the same faces here year in, year out, and the story they tell us so plainly is one of absolute confidence in quality and prices. *A confidence that is born from an honest saving of money*—of getting the *most* for one's money. The more money "*The Big Store*" saves for men and boys the greater its permanent trade will be. By keeping quality up and prices down we go forward, *not* back!

Men's Suits and Overcoats.

The range of prices is a big one on Winter Suits and Overcoats—$6 to $25. Here are four hints at prices between—$7 50, $10, $12, $15. Business Suits, Suits for dress, Suits for all-round, every-day wear. Sack Suits and Cutaway Frocks, Scotches, Cheviots, Serges, Worsteds, Tweeds, Clays.

Blue, Black and Brown Kersey and Melton Overcoats, Vicunas and Oxford Mixtures. The "Raglan" and all the newest styles you've read about this season. Many of them equal to custom made—all of them at a price saving of at least one-third to you

$7.50, $10, $12, $15

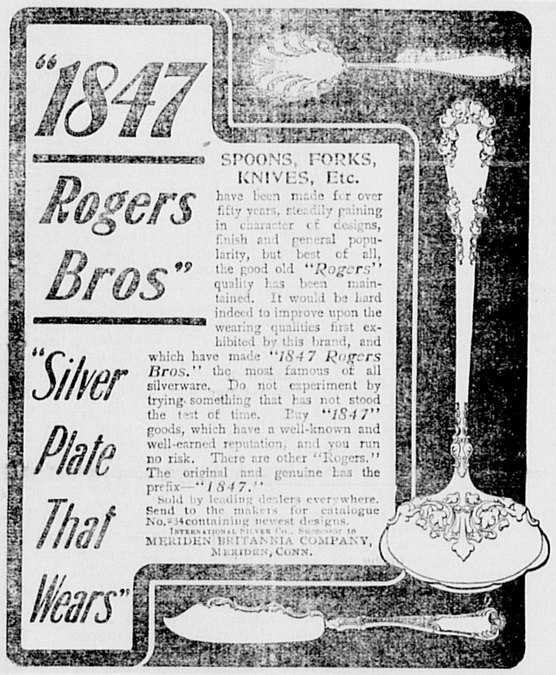
Boys' Suits, Reefers. Do not forget that our Boys' Department occupies a third of our entire floor space of fifty thousand square feet. Three-piece Vestee Suits for the tots of 3 to 8, and over sixty styles to choose from. Two-piece Suits in Scotches, Cheviots and Fancy Mixtures for the boys of 8 to 16, with a choice of many styles not to be found elsewhere. **$3 $4 $5 $6**

Warm, stylish, well-made Reefers in Kerseys, Beavers, Oxfords, Friezes and heavy-weight Covert Cloth, with velvet collars to match. Not a detail has been slighted in the making.

Vorenberg's,

"THE BIG STORE"

Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets.
BOSTON, MASS.



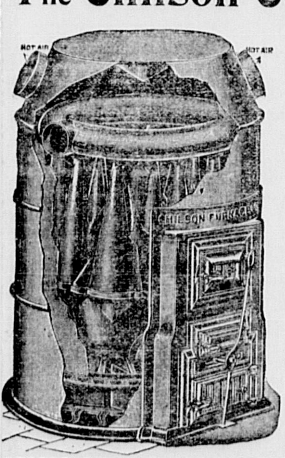
"1847 Rogers Bros" "Silver Plate That Wears"

SPOONS, FORKS, KNIVES, Etc. have been made for over fifty years, steadily gaining in character of designs, finish and general popularity, but best of all, the good old "*Rogers*" quality has been maintained. It would be hard indeed to improve upon the wearing qualities first exhibited by this brand, and which have made "*1847 Rogers Bros.*" the most famous of all silverware. Do not experiment by trying something that has not stood the test of time. Buy "*1847*" goods, which have a well-known and well-earned reputation, and you run no risk. There are other "Rogers." The original and genuine has the prefix—"*1847.*"

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send to the makers for catalogue No. 234 containing newest designs.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., Successor to
MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY,
MERIDEN, CONN.

The Chilson Cone Furnace



never lets gas escape, economizes fuel, is solidly made of the best materials, and is very simple and easy to manage—a great point. Furthermore, its

PRICE is VERY MODERATE.

☞ Ask your dealer about **CHILSON FURNACES** and **COMBINATION HEATERS.** If he does not have them, write the manufacturers,

Chilson Furnace Co.,
88 Washington St., Boston.
Makers of the celebrated
ARLINGTON COOKING RANGE.

Returns Were Not Adequate.

A minister in Glasgow, says The Scottish-American, asked an urchin who was standing looking in at one of the Sabbath school windows how he would like to join the Sunday school and grow up a good man.

"What sort o' Sunday schule is't? 'Stablished?"

"Yes," said the clergyman. "It is connected with the Established church. Are you not coming in?"

"Na," replied the boy. "I tried the 'Stablished Kirk Sunday schule last year, an I only got twa fardin oranges an a pock o' sweeties at the Christmas tree, sae I'm gaun tae gie the Free kirk a trial this year."

The Early Bird.

Ethel—Do you like Mr. Eames, mamma?

Mamma (a young widow)—Why, y-e-s, darling.

Ethel—And Mr. Webster?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Ethel—And Mr. Fish and Mr. Dixon and Mr. Sheldon?

Mamma—I like them all, pet.

Ethel—Which one are you going to marry, then?

Mamma—The one who proposes first, darling.—Harlem Life.

What Women Admire In Men.

What we admire most in men is a loving appreciation of ourselves. The most admirable man is he who makes a comfortable home for the woman who loves him and who delights to make that home bright and cheery for his sake, for, after all, it matters little what we admire in men. It is what we love in them that is the important factor in the well being of the world.—Pall Mall Gazette.

PUBLIC

Carriage Service

All orders for our stable, whether for Depot Carriages, Hacks or Barges, can be left with William E. McLaughlin at Huntley's Prescription Store, 417 Main street. Store Telephone 157-3. Stable Telephone 148-3.

JOHN McLAUGHLIN & SON.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of David A. Hunt, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, represented insolvent.

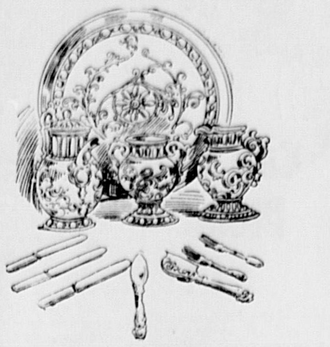
Probate Court for said County will receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said David A. Hunt, and notice is hereby given that six months from the 23d day of October, A. D., 1900, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that the Court will receive and examine the claims of creditors at Cambridge, Tuesday, the 13th day of November, 1900, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and at Cambridge, Tuesday, the 2d day of April, 1901, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and at Cambridge, the 23d day of April, 1901, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

EDWARD G. FROTHINGHAM, Administrator.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

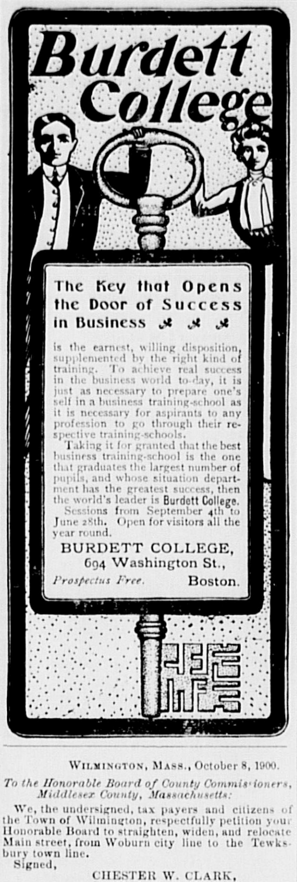
Silverware for Wedding Presents



A complete line of the celebrated COLONIAL PATTERN always in stock.

Fine Repairing a specialty.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.



Burdett College

The Key that Opens the Door of Success in Business

is the earnest, willing disposition, supplemented by the right kind of training. To achieve real success in the business world to-day, it is just as necessary to prepare one's self in a business training-school as it is necessary for aspirants to any profession to go through their respective training-schools.

Taking it for granted that the best business training-school is the one that graduates the largest number of pupils, and whose situation department has the greatest success, then the world's leader is Burdett College.

Sessions from September 4th to June 28th. Open for visitors all the year round.

BURDETT COLLEGE,
694 Washington St.,
Prospectus Free. Boston.

WILMINGTON, MASS., October 8, 1900.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners, Middlesex County, Massachusetts:

We, the undersigned, tax payers and citizens of the Town of Wilmington, respectfully petition your Honorable Board to straighten, widen, and relocate Main street, from Woburn city line to the Tewksbury town line.

Signed,

CHESTER W. CLARK,
DANIEL T. BIZZEL, M. D.,
WILLIAM H. CARTER,
C. E. CARTER,
STEPHEN BUSH,
WILLIAM BURDETT,
CHARLES M. GOWING,
ALBERT D. BUTTERS.

A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred, to wit, by adjournment at Cambridge on the thirtieth day of October, A. D., 1900:

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station of the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine Railroad in Wilmington on **Wednesday, Dec. 5th, 1900,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the Town of Wilmington with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in said Town of Wilmington fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

Copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest: THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

AGENT FOR

ATWOOD'S

CELEBRATED

Hamburger Steak

13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Anne Gaffney, otherwise known as Ann Gaffney, late of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, deceased

WHEREAS, John G. Maguire, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition praying to be allowed to expend a certain sum for the purchase of a burial lot and for putting the same in proper condition; also another sum of money for the purchase and erection of a monument.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the thirteenth day of November, A.D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty fifth day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred.

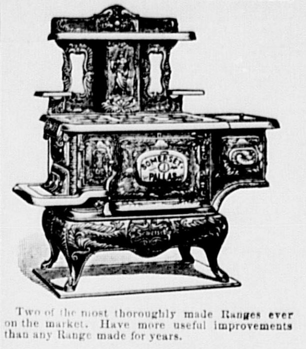
S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

DOMINION LINE
Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and fastest Steamers sailing from Boston to Europe.
Tickets to and from all parts of Europe for sale by

JOHN LYNCH,
357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.
Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.



Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

LOOK!

For Sale!

To the Quick Buyer
The Cyrus Cummings
ESTATE.

About one-half acre of land and buildings. Unequalled for comfort, beauty and convenience.

No. 38 Green St., WOBURN.

For further particulars see

GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Rufus C. Hayward of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established under the laws of said Commonwealth, dated May 27th, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2468, Page 253, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on

Saturday, November 17, 1900,

at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Lawrence street, in said Woburn, and bounded and described as follows, namely:—Northerly on Lawrence street, there measuring about one hundred five and five-tenths feet; easterly on land of Thomas D. Hevey, there measuring about one hundred twenty eight feet; southerly on land of Maxwell, there measuring about one hundred ten and five-tenths feet; and westerly on Jones Court, there measuring about one hundred twenty-three and five-tenths feet; being the same premises described in a deed from John Maxwell to said Rufus C. Hayward, dated April 11th, 1883, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1628, Page 328.

$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Other terms will be announced at the sale.

CHARLIE A. JONES, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage
Woburn, October 23d, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law and all other persons interested in the estate of Catherine J. McDonald, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, James McDonald, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell at private sale, in accordance with the offer named in said petition, or upon such terms as may be adjudged best, the whole of a certain parcel of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts, and charges of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the thirteenth day of November, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested in the estate fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

WHY

Not buy your HAMBERG STEAK

— AT —

Linnell's Market

Where you can get it Fresh Every Day.

406 Main Street, Woburn
Telephone, 128-6.

For Rent.

A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

Get Your Printing Done At This Office

Can You Blame Her

If at last she tires of the fault finding of a dyspeptic husband and leaves him? The worst of the dyspeptic is that he does not realize his own meanness. His world is entirely out of perspective.

Dyspepsia and other diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition are perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures the worst forms of the disease. It cures when all other medicines have failed to benefit.

Accept no substitute for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. There is no other medicine for the stomach, blood and lungs, which can show so wide and wonderful a record of cures. It always helps. It almost always cures.

"I can say to you, one bottle of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured me sound and well, after suffering two long years with stomach disease," writes Mr. W. H. Braswell, of McAdenville, Gaston Co., North Carolina. "My health is worth all the world to me. I will praise you as long as I live."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper binding, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*, or if cloth-bound volume is desired send 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A DANGEROUS TRADE

RISKS THAT THOSE ENGAGED IN MAKING POISONS RUN.

Some of the Acids Manufactured Are So Fatal to Life That to Even Inhale Their Fumes Would Mean Certain Death.

It is not generally known that Cincinnati has within her confines a half dozen factories that manufacture every day enough deadly poisons to annihilate the entire population of the city.

These factories are carefully guarded from all intruders, and even the employees have to be skilled in their work and be well aware of the risk they take before admittance is granted.

Some of the poisons are so deadly that inhaling the fumes that arise from their manufacture would mean certain death. This is especially the case with anhydrous acid, a drug that is never placed on the market in its pure state, and even in the chemist's laboratory it is handled with all the care that would be given to a poisonous reptile. If the fumes of this acid should escape, the chemist would never live to tell the tale. The man who discovered it was killed by inhaling its fumes, and other men have met similar deaths.

Probably the most dangerous of the drugs manufactured here is the cyanide of potassium. Its fumes are said not to be poisonous, and one can work in the room where it is manufactured without fear, except that he must not touch it. The slightest quantity of the poison in its pure state would kill instantly if swallowed. The fumes arising from it have rather a pleasant odor, and it is said that it produces a witching effect upon the workmen. The finished poison looks like crystallized sugar, and as you gaze on it and smell the fascinating odor there is a strong temptation to taste it. The fascination is probably much like that which draws a man over a steep precipice. At any rate, the attraction to taste of the poison is so well recognized that a workman is never allowed to remain alone in the room where it is being manufactured.

Nitric and sulphuric acids are poisons equally fearful in their results when once liberated. These poisons eat away and through almost anything, and they can only be kept in carboys. When one of these carboys is broken, the factory is doomed. The acid spreads round and begins to eat into everything it touches and incidentally sets everything inflammable on fire. To collect the acid or to pour anything over it to counteract its effects is an impossibility. As it burns and spreads around its fumes become deadly in their effect, and firemen attempting to put out the flames would suffer. The fumes do not kill at once, but if breathed for 24 hours they poison the system, and death ofttimes results.

The fumes of corrosive sublimate are as deadly as almost any poison, and in factories where the drug is made the greatest care is used to prevent them from escaping.

There are many other poisons made for commercial use that are only a little less powerful, but nearly all of them are diluted when placed on the market. Some of these are yellow prussiate of potash, nitrate of silver, acetate of lead and copper, ferrocyanide of potash, white and red lead and many other poisons. By their being diluted the danger of using and handling is minimized.

There is one factory in Cincinnati that does a thriving business securing nitrate of silver from cast off photographers' stock and still another that makes the drug in a crude way. The proprietor of the latter establishment is a native of Switzerland, and the garret of his house is his workshop. Some time ago he was overcome by the fumes from his crucibles and came near dying. He had met with a young German learning the trade, and the apprentice suddenly quit his job when he discovered that his skin was turning a bluish hue.

The accidents that have resulted from handling this class of poisons are many. Several years ago a carboy of nitric acid was accidentally broken in a factory in Eastern avenue, and the acid began to have its way without opposition. It soon started the interior of the factory on fire, and it was eating its way into an adjoining room, where large quantities of other poisons were stored. Several workmen volunteered to put out the flames and to check the acid in its deadly work. Several hours were occupied before they succeeded, and when matters seemed all right they returned home. The next day all were sick, and one of the men died, the fumes of the acid having been inhaled and enough of the poison absorbed to cause death.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Lost His Hair From Fright.

Several carefully observed cases of falling of hair from emotion have been recorded of late in The Progres Medicale, and a still more striking case, reported by F. Boissier, is now added. "A normal, healthy farmer, 38 years of age, saw his child thrown and trampled by a mule. He supposed it was killed, and experienced in his fright and anguish a sensation of chilliness and tension in his face and head. The child escaped with bruises, but the father's hair, beard and eyebrows commenced to drop out next day, and by the end of the week he was entirely bald. A new growth of hair appeared in time, but finer and exactly the color of the hair of an Albino."

Beds and Sleeping.

A German doctor has been investigating the question of beds, and the result of his labors has been lately given to the world in the pages of a German journal. In the first place, to convince mankind of the importance of his subject, the doctor reminds all mankind that we spend from one-fourth to one-third of our lives in bed, after which he proceeds to advise the world on the healthiest kind of couch and the most sensible manner of reposing thereon.

A hard bed appears to be the best, and it is laid down that children from the earliest years should be trained to sleep on these hard beds. Soft beds are too warm and do not admit sufficient air. Even in the case of the hard bed the sleeper is warned to see that his covering, whether woolen or cotton, is not so heavy that the body is kept overwarm and fresh air is excluded. This ventilation, according to our authority, is all important. But what will middle aged people say when the man of science bids them dispense with their pillows? Pillows, he declares, are evils, and it is right that we should sleep with limbs uncramped on a perfectly horizontal plane. Knowing the weakness of human flesh, however, the doctor declares that if pillows are retained they should be neither too soft nor too thick.

A point on which most people will agree with this authority is the necessity for constant (the doctor asks for daily) airing and sunning of the bedding. Much ill health may be attributed to carelessness in this matter.—London Globe.

A Story of Whistler.

The Boston Transcript says: "A diverting anecdote is told of the boyhood of Mr. Whistler, the greatest modern impressionist. He was apprenticed to some engineers who were etching elaborate maps on copper. One day his employer asked him if he also could etch maps on copper. 'Oh, yes. I can etch,' promptly answered young Whistler.

"As a matter of fact he had never used an etching needle in his life. However, they gave him the copper, and he set to work, making a very fine and beautiful map. But round the edges of the plate, which when bitten in with acid are always stopped out, he etched some characteristic little sketches of the different members of the firm, including a very humorous one of the chief himself.

"Shortly after he happened to go away for a week or two for his holiday. Meantime the plate had been bitten in and printed with all of the dreadful little caricatures that he had forgotten to stop out appearing in startling prominence, the sketch of the chief being especially remarkable because of its great resemblance to that gentleman, who was so enraged at the indignity of the thing that immediately on Whistler's return he dismissed him."

The Gold Brick Swindle.

"The gold brick swindle," said a business man quoted in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "is one of the most plausible propositions ever advanced and has landed some of the cleverest business men in the country. A number of years ago it used to be a common thing for banks in the west to buy gold bricks—I mean real ones—and frequently there were the best of reasons for keeping the transaction quiet.

"It often happened that the owner of some partly developed mine would make an unexpected strike and wish to buy the adjacent property. Naturally he would want to hold back the news of his discovery until he secured the land and if he had any bullion to dispose of would make the sale as quietly as possible. The banks became accustomed to deals of that kind and were consequently pretty easy prey for the gold brick swindler who turned up with a precisely similar story.

"I don't believe I exaggerate when I say that fully one-third of all the banking houses in the western mineral belt were at some time victimized by this game."

A Dogfight In Church.

The Westminster Budget says that it was once usual for highland shepherds to take their dogs to church and leave them outside the pews. Two shepherds at enmity sat on opposite sides of the aisle one Sunday. Soon after the sermon began the dogs, one a collie and the other not, seemed to enter into their masters' quarrel. One tender of the flock and then the other egged on his animal, and each faithful dog obeyed his master. The people at last craned their necks over the pews, and when the dogs actually fought not a few of the congregation were standing up.

The minister's patience was ultimately exhausted, and so he called to his "hearers" and said, "Ah, weel, my britherin, I see ye are more interested in the dogfight than in my sermon, and so I'll close the buike—and I'll bet half a crown on the collie!"

Had It Lowered.

Sir Augustus Harris once settled the pitch question in his own offhand fashion. A famous prima donna of his opera company came to him complaining that the piano used for vocal rehearsals was too high and asking that it might be lowered.

"Certainly," replied Druriolanus, with a bow. "Here, Forsyth, have a couple of inches sawed off the legs of this piano."

Genetus the Actor.

Some English investigator has discovered that actors have a patron saint who was an actor in the days of Diocletian and won his place by proclaiming before a heathen audience his belief in Christianity. He was put to death and for many years afterward was considered by Christian actors as their patron saint. His name was Genetus.

It Certainly Would.

It happened on one of the Milwaukee boats, and they were standing near one of the eight huge ventilators that may be seen on the upper deck of any of the larger lake steamers.

He was holding her hand, and they were talking for the benefit of no one else when suddenly the hoarse fog horn whistle blew a deafening blast.

She glanced nervously behind her and beheld the ventilator with its yawning opening, as well as the seven others, standing like specters in the moonlight.

"Wouldn't it be awful, George," she whispered, "if every one of these eight should go off at the same time?"—Exchange.

THE AKOUND OF SWAT

HE CALLED FOR THE MOON, BUT IT DID NOT COME DOWN.

An Experiment Which Opened His Eyes to the Difference Between the Theory and the Practice of Things and Incidentally Shortened His Grand Secretary.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

One day, as the akound of Swat had returned from a trip around town, during which thousands of his subjects had knelt to do him homage, he called for his grand secretary and said:

"Remshen, I'm a good deal of a feller, ain't I?"

"You are, O heaven born!" was the reply.

"Would you call me the biggest thing on earth?"

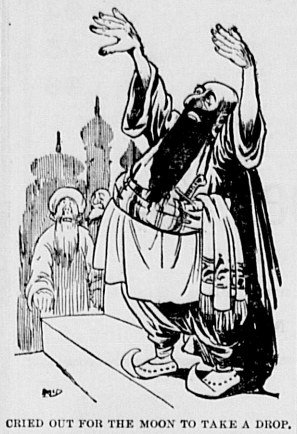
"Truly, but you are!"

"While I'm around on this earth there can be no other boss, eh, Remshen?"

"All other things are but a fly on a bull wheel compared to your extra highness."

"But how about the heavens, Remshen?" continued the akound after chuckling his satisfaction. "I am satisfied that I boss the earth, even to the mountains and rivers thereof, but I'm not exactly clear as to the sun, moon and stars. Don't they come under my rule as well?"

"Dost not remember, O mighty ruler, that your title is Akound the Mighty, boss of the earth and owner of all the planets above? Your humble slave assures you that the sun, moon and every star will hustle to do your bidding."



CRIED OUT FOR THE MOON TO TAKE A DROP.

"Thanks, Remshen. I must be a daisy for sure. Not being clear on the subject, I haven't given much attention to celestial matters, but now I think I'll give them a whirl. If a feller is going to be boss at all, he might as well be a boss on wheels."

"That is true, O akound, and when you get ready to command the moon to come off her perch I will issue proclamation and gather the people."

Old Remshen was a fawning sycophant on skates. He had a good thing and wanted to keep it. He had said the same fulsome words to his master a hundred times over, but nothing had come of it except to make his position more solid. A day or two after the above conversation and while he was going around the palace with a molasses grin on his face the bell jingled, and he was called into the presence of his master.

"By the way, Remshen, do you remember our little conversation the other day?" queried the akound.

"Can a slave forget his master's words?" asked Remshen as he lifted his hands in protest.

"I've been thinking. I'm a heap of a feller, and you know it, and I know it, but there may be a man or two on the outside who differs with us. I want to do something big to knock 'em all out."

"Will it please thee to behead a thousand men?"

"Well, yes, it would, but as it is just about tax time we'd better leave their heads on their shoulders until they have paid in the sugar. I think I'll go for the moon, Remshen. She'll be full tonight, and I'll order her to come down to earth."

"But, O ruler, she might be damaged in the fall," protested Remshen, beginning to quake with fear.

"I'll look out for that. We'll spread a feather bed for her to light on. Just issue a proclamation for the people to gather on the east side of my palace at 10 o'clock tonight."

"The moon, O ruler, is sometimes obstinate," suggested Remshen as he felt a pain. "She has even been known to disobey mighty potentates."

"But she'll tumble for me, or I'll know the reason why! Is it not in my title that I am owner of all the planets above? Get along, old boy, and issue that proclamation. When my subjects discover that I can wallop old Luna around at will, there'll be no more kicking about high taxes."

Old Remshen was boxed up and couldn't say another word. He went away and issued his proclamation and then besecched the grave of his father, the bones of his mother and his lucky stars to send a dark night to knock the experiment on the head. He was looking bilious when night came and the old York state cheese arose in all her glory. Everybody in town was out, and the odds were five to one that the akound would win. At the hour named he appeared on the steps of his palace and lifted his hands and cried out for the moon to take a drop. It was a dead failure. He cried out again and again, but the moon continued her gait.

"Remshen," said the boss of earth when he realized that he was knocked out, "dismiss the populace and come with me."

The populace went away with their tongues in their cheeks, and when the akound had reached his library he said:

"How is this, Remshen? Why didn't the moon come down?"

"O ruler," replied the old sycophant as his heart tunked his ribs, "there is a difference between theory and fact."

"I see. Theoretically I am owner of the planets. Practically I am an ass. I ought to have got on to this, but being so busy it never occurred to me. Remshen, old boy, come out in the back yard with me."

"O mighty ruler, but what would you?"

"I'm going to give another illustration of theory versus fact. Theoretically you are my grand secretary and one of the most eminent men in the kingdom. As a matter of fact you are a head shorter, and your bones will go to enrich my gooseberry bushes!"

M. QUAD.

Swam Across.

"I understand your party threw you overboard at the convention," said one politician to another.

"Yes," was the reply, "but fortunately I had strength enough left to swim to the other side."—Chicago News.

AN INSPIRATION.

It Showed the Bashful Youth a Happy Way to Pop the Question.

"It's a go," announced the young man with beaming face, "and the happy day has been set!"

"So you got your courage up to the point at last?" said the friend who understood the situation.

"Yes. Say, it isn't hard when you get started. But it is a wonder I didn't get nervous prostration before I made the plunge! I was six months trying to get courage enough to ask the all important question. But every time that I opened my mouth to speak I simply broke out into a cold sweat and couldn't say a word for the life of me. I would have retreated a dozen times bag and baggage if I could have done so gracefully. Not that I didn't want the girl, but simply for the reason that I despaired of ever being able to ask her to be mine. The girl acted, too, as if she had a right to hear something to the point. But I could only sit there like a chuckle headed idiot and abuse the weather. I would have been right there in the same horrible situation if something hadn't happened to break the ice.

"One night last week we were sitting side by side on a sofa and during one of those blissful moments when nothing was being said I chanced to notice the girl's eyes intently fixed upon a motto that hung on the wall opposite and which read, 'Love One Another.' I'll be hanged if I ever saw that motto before, but it gave me an inspiration, and I leaned over and murmured, 'Shall we?' and she murmured, 'I don't mind,' and it was all over but the shouting!"—Detroit Free Press.

A Noiseless Ring Game.

The small rubber rings that are used in every household with which to seal preserve jars may be made the means of much amusement when a lively game is desired for the amusement of friends. First obtain a smooth head of a flour or sugar barrel and see that the pieces are all fastened together, forming a circular board, or any smooth board about a square foot in size will serve the purpose.

Procure ten coat hooks of medium size and secure them into the board and mark above each hook its number, ranging from No. 1 to No. 10. A hole may be made in the upper end of the board or a screw eye inserted by which to hang it upon a nail in the wall.

No. 10 is a sort of a "bullseye," and each player, having three of the rubber rings, takes turns in throwing them from a position about ten feet away, endeavoring to "hook" as many on the board as possible. A score is kept of the points gained by each player, the one first getting 100 points being the winner. However, exactly 100 points must be made. For instance, if a player has 99 he has to work for "hook No. 1," as any other hook would carry him over the mark. This difficulty adds to the interest of the game.

An advantage of the game is that no noise is made nor damage done by the rings, and it may be improvised by any boy or girl.—New York Sun.

A Misunderstanding.

Mr. G. W. Steevens in his book, "In India," says that the first sight of that country is amazing and stupefying, because everything is so noticeable that you notice nothing. The common crows are blue, the oxen have humps. It is a new life in a new world. In describing the native life he gives this story of their indifference to punishment:

A simple ryot the other day had said goodby to his relatives and was pinioned, when suddenly he asked to speak again to his brother.

"Recollect," he said, "it's 20 kawa surs of barley that man owes me, not dawa surs," which are smaller. Then he turned and was hanged without moving a muscle.

Another man, a Pathan, was being hanged, when the rope broke. The warder bade him go up on to the scaffold again, but he objected.

"No," he said; "I was sentenced to be hanged, and hanged I've been!"

"Not so, friend," argued the warder. "You were sentenced to be hanged until you were dead, and you're not dead!"

It was a new view to the Pathan, and he turned to the superintendent. "Is that right, sahib?"

"Yes; that's right."

"Very well. I didn't understand." And he went composedly up the steps and was hanged again.

Adjourned In Due Form.

"Mr. Nevergo," the young woman said, suppressing a yawn, "when the business of a meeting is ended what is the parliamentary form for bringing the proceedings to a close?"

"Somebody moves that the meeting adjourn," replied the young man, "and then"—

"Well, if you'll move," she interrupted, "we'll adjourn."

Her Opinion.

"You see," said the heiress confidentially, "my father likes the count very much. But he is afraid the dear boy is inclined to be careless about money matters. What do you think about it?"

"The fact that he has proposed to you," said Miss Cayenne thoughtfully, "might possibly be taken as very good evidence to the contrary."—Washington Star.

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CURE SICK HEADACHE.

A Human Hiss Cowed the Lion.

At Cape Town a lion tamer was going through a performance in a cage with a full grown lion lately caught. Suddenly it was seen that the brute was putting the trainer through his paces rather than being put through itself. Softly, crouching and creeping, the big cat edged itself between the thoroughly unnerved man and the door of the den, fixing its victim with two rolling yellow orbs of flaming ferocity and sawing the empty air with its tufted tail as it crouched preparatory to springing.

Many men among the audience, used to the ways of wild beasts, saw and comprehended, but only one man possessed the knowledge and the presence of mind to avert the apparently inevitable. Pursing up his lips as though he were going to whistle, he emitted a horse, low, rasping hiss.

The beast heard and understood, for the sound was an exact imitation of the noise made by the giant constrictor when its huge body is coiled for the throw that never misses, that never relaxes and that no beast of the field is strong enough to withstand. Again and yet again the raucous sound rasped the stillness, and the angry brute drew back its head, its great eyes grew small and dull, the hackles rose and stiffened on its back, and it cowered, whining, on the floor of the cage.

What "Yours Sincerely" Means.

Perhaps the jerry builders of London who construct ceilings part of which tumble into one's soup and floors which unexpectedly drop into the cellar would not be so glib to subscribe themselves "Yours sincerely" if they knew the origin of the phrase. The Stone Trades Journal, waxing classic and Vitruviuslike, gives the source of the thing, which to students is old, but which may be new to the gentry who profess to provide shelter for a great part of the community:

"The extent to which marble is entering into the decoration of modern buildings is but a repetition of the history of Roman architecture. The fact is that the old Roman jerry builders used defective slabs of marble in erecting residences to sell at reduced rates and covered up the defects with a cement of which white wax formed the chief ingredient. They looked just as stately as the others till an exceptionally hot sun melted the wax and revealed the fraud; hence a perfect building was said to be 'sine cera' or 'without wax,' and a friendship perfected by the trial of adversity was said to be 'without wax.' The signature 'sine cera,' as a symbol of genuine affection and probity, has been used ever since and is perpetuated in the English word 'sincerity.'"

Cowardice of Sharks.

Many tales have been told of how human beings have been devoured by the fish that is known as the "man eater." Although many of these have been greatly exaggerated, they are to a certain extent true. It is also true that sharks have been known to follow a ship for days, picking up and eating that which had been thrown overboard as waste.

Notwithstanding all this the cowardliness of sharks is well known among men who have been much to sea in southern waters. The fiercest shark will get out of the way of a swimmer if the latter sets up a noisy splashing.

A shark fears anything that splashes in the water. Among the south sea islands the natives never go bathing alone, but always in parties of half a dozen or so, in order that they may make a great hubbub in the water and thus frighten away the sharks. Once in awhile a too venturesome swimmer among these natives foolishly detaches himself from his party and forgets to keep up his splashing. Then there is a swish, and the man eater comes up from under him like a flash, and he is gone.

Likewise Mistaken.

A small boy was fishing on Sunday morning. He had a basket of fish alongside of him. A clergyman happened to see him, and, going over to where he was busily watching the bob, said:

"You naughty, cruel boy! Don't you know that it is a sin to fish on the Sabbath? Besides the sin, think of the cruelty of it—taking the poor little worm out of the ground and sticking that nasty sharp hook through its body."

"That ain't no worm. That's an artificial fly!" answered the boy.

"Ah, I was mistaken," said the preacher.

"So were these fish," said the boy, picking up the basket and showing them to the clergyman.—New York Sun.

Acorns as Charming Ornaments.

Take a large acorn, suspend it by a thread so as to nearly touch the water in any glass vessel, set it upon your mantelshelf, bracket or table, and let it stand there for about two months without in any way interfering with it excepting to supply fresh water.

The acorn will burst, throw a root down into the water and a stem upward, sending out from the stem beautiful green leaves.—Home Notes.

Life Saving Pigs.

The Australian coasting steamer Kameruka, while going from Eden to Sydney, traveling at full speed, struck on a reef at Moruya head. There being no rockets on the ship, the captain tied a life line to some pigs which formed part of the cargo and had the animals put overboard. The pigs swam to the shore, taking the line with them, and by establishing communication every soul on board was rescued.

Imprisoned by an Ostrich.

A guardsman in the reserve of officers who is better known for his swagger than his brains had an unfortunate experience in South Africa.

He was stationed about 100 miles from Cape Town at a remount depot. One morning a farmer stopped him as he was taking a constitutional and warned him against crossing an inclosure containing a cock ostrich which had become bad tempered. The guardsman said that no ostrich ever hatched would turn him out of his way and went on unmoved.

As he had not returned home four hours afterward his brother officers were alarmed and sent out search parties. What was their surprise to discover him lying on his back unhurt, with a cock ostrich sitting on his chest.

The bird had knocked him down each time he had tried to rise, but could not hurt him while he lay flat on his back. Yet leave his enemy he declined to do and therefore sat quietly upon him until driven off by the rescue party.—London Express.

Just Like Other Men.

She—Which would you rather marry, the prettiest woman in the world or the homeliest?

He—The prettiest, of course. Why do you ask?

She—Merely to find out if you weren't just like all the other men.—Exchange.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 11.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xvi, 19-31. Memory Verses, 19-22—Golden Text, Math. vi, 20—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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19-21. In this story of the rich man and Lazarus we have still before us the thought of provision or no provision for the future and the use or misuse of present things in that connection. No faithful steward of the grace of God could or can be indifferent to Moses and the prophets (verses 16, 17, 31); those who turned away from God as therein revealed and worshiped idols were guilty of adultery (Jer. ii, 13; iii, 8, 9; xxiii, 14; Ezek. xvi, 38, and context), and those who now give this present world the place in their affections which God alone should have are guilty of the same sin (Jas. iv, 4). It is said of the true believer that he is married to the Lord to bring forth fruit unto God, unto holiness, unto life eternal (Rom. vii, 4; vi, 22; John iv, 36), and this chapter might be entitled "Fruit unto God or unto self." Fruit unto life eternal is not dependent upon circumstances, for there could scarcely be a greater contrast in circumstances than between this rich man in his luxury and this poor man in his poverty and affliction, and yet the latter, a loathsome, pitiable object, whom no one would envy and whose circumstances no one would desire, has made provision for the future, while the former, with all his wealth, has neglected to do so.

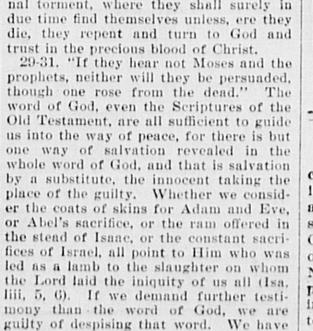
22, 23. The scene changes, both pass out of the mortal body, and our Lord Jesus Christ lets us look upon them in the spirit world between death and resurrection. This record seems to be a plain statement of facts by one who knew whereof He affirmed and was capable of giving us a glimpse of the unseen, with which He was perfectly familiar. Death comes to all while our Lord tarries, and the grave claims the bodies of saints and sinners, but there is a morning coming when the upright shall have the dominion, the dead in Christ shall rise first, and the righteous who shall then be alive shall not die, but be changed and caught up to meet the Lord in the air (Ps. xlix, 14; I Thess. iv, 16-18; I Cor. xv, 51, 52). When saints or sinners leave these mortal bodies, they go on living in happiness or in torment, for the righteous to die is gain, it is very far better, it is absent from the body, present with the Lord (Phil. i, 21, 23; II Cor. v, 8); for the unsaved it is torment, as here described. The disposition of the body and a great funeral or no funeral are secondary matters. The great question is Where has the person gone, what is his present condition?

24. "I am tormented in this flame." The rich man has turned beggar, and the beggar is now full. "He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away" (Luke i, 53). He seems to recognize the justice of his condition, for he does not complain, but only cries for mercy. It may be asked, "If the souls of the lost do not go to the lake of fire till after the judgment of the great white throne (Rev. xx, 11-15), what is this flame in which he is tormented while waiting for the greater torment of Rev. xiv, 9-11?" The word here translated, "flame," is used just seven times, and three times it refers to the eyes of the Lord (Rev. i, 14; ii, 18; xix, 12); the other three places are Acts vii, 30; Heb. i, 7; II Thess. i, 8. To have a sinful life laid bare, with no hope of forgiveness or forgetfulness, and to have that life of self indulgence and rebellion against God ever before you would be torment enough to consume one and parch one's very tongue with anguish.

25, 26. "Son, remember." Does not this seem to imply that at least part of the agony of the lost, between death and resurrection, will be the unceasing remembrance of past sins, past opportunities forever gone, past ingratitude to God which can never be remedied? Those who in this life give themselves up to pleasure, saying unto God, "Depart from us, for we desire not the knowledge of Thy ways," will in due time know the meaning of these words, "Woe unto you that are rich, for ye have received your consolation" (Job xxi, 13; Luke vi, 24). Those who believe these verses can never expect what is called a probation after death, for, according to this, there is no passing from the place of the lost to the place of the blest. Heaven is above all fear; hell is below all hope. The punishment of the lost is for the same length of time as the happiness of the blest, for it is precisely the same word in the Greek that is applied to each (Math. xxv, 46).

27, 28. "Lest they also come into this place of torment." Here is a lost soul anxious for the salvation of those on earth who are, as he was, indifferent to their eternal welfare. What a wonder this is when saved souls on earth manifest so little anxiety for the salvation of others! Or is it a wonder when we consider that this lost soul knew what it meant to be lost, for he was experiencing their torment, while saved ones on earth too often seem not to believe that it means anything very bad not to be saved? God help us to believe His every word and to act as if we believed that unsaved people are on their way to eternal torment, where they shall surely in due time find themselves unless, ere they die, they repent and turn to God and trust in the precious blood of Christ.

29-31. "If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead." The word of God, even the Scriptures of the Old Testament, are all sufficient to guide us into the way of peace, for there is but one way of salvation revealed in the whole word of God, and that is salvation by a substitute, the innocent taking the place of the guilty. Whether we consider the coats of skins for Adam and Eve, or Abel's sacrifice, or the ram offered in the stead of Isaac, or the constant sacrifices of Israel, all point to Him who was led as a lamb to the slaughter on whom the Lord laid the iniquity of us all (Isa. liii, 5, 6). If we demand further testimony than the word of God, we are guilty of despising that word. We have no proof that this rich man was a murderer or a blasphemer, a drunkard or a dishonest man. He may have been moral, upright and a good citizen, but he was evidently an unbeliever, a rejector of the word of God, a despiser of God's redemption. While he had an abundance of this world's goods, he knew nothing of "durable riches and righteousness" or "the substance and treasures" of the Lord (Prov. viii, 18-21).



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McKinley,	304
Bryan,	116
Doubtful,	27
Necessary for Choice,	224

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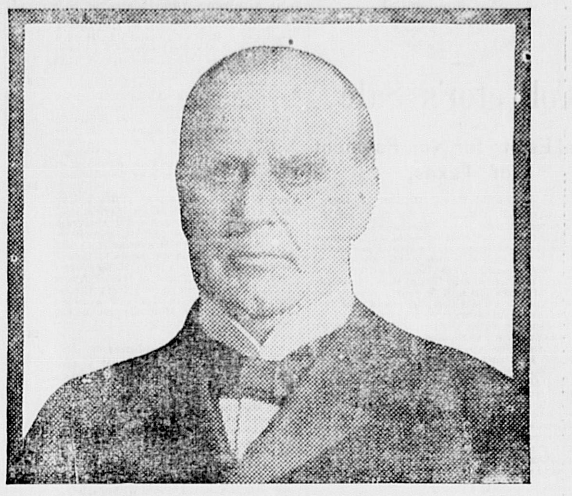

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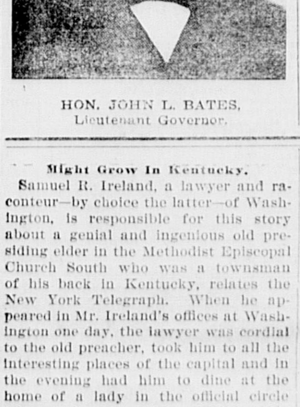
HON. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.



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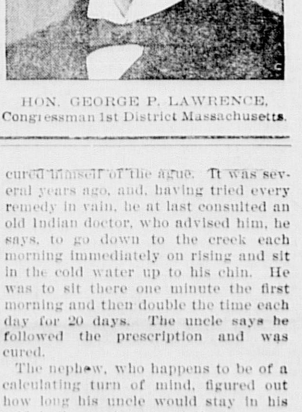
Lieutenant Governor.



HON. GEORGE P. LAWRENCE,
Congressman 1st District Massachusetts.

Might Grow In Kentucky.

Samuel R. Ireland, a lawyer and raconteur—by choice the latter—of Washington, is responsible for this story about a genial and ingenious old presiding elder in the Methodist Episcopal Church South who was a townsman of his back in Kentucky, relates the New York Telegraph. When he appeared in Mr. Ireland's offices at Washington one day, the lawyer was cordial to the old preacher, took him to all the interesting places of the capital and in the evening had him to dine at the home of a lady in the official circle who would rather decorate her table with quaint, homely characters than with notables. Spaghetti was one of the dishes served, and the old man took to it with amazing celerity. Put very much at his ease by the gracious ways of his hostess, he asked for and polished off another plateful of the Italian paste.

Sighing contentedly as he finished, he remarked:

"I wish, ma'am, you'd tell me what's the name of that dish I've just been eating."

"That's spaghetti, elder," said the hostess, "an Italian dish."

"So?' said the elder. "Well, it's real good, and I wish before I go you'd give me some of the seed. Chances are that we can grow the stuff in Kentucky."

A Long Bath.

A man who is a lawyer and a journalist in one of the smaller inland cities of Ohio tells of an uncle he has in the region of Massillon. This relative is one of the pious members of a small community and, being possessed of considerable executive ability, has been for more than 20 years the superintendent of a thriving Sunday school. His besetting sin, if it might be called such, is his propensity to exaggerate stories in order to make them interesting to his auditors.

Some time ago he was telling his lawyer-journalist nephew of how he cured himself of the ague. It was several years ago, and, having tried every remedy in vain, he at last consulted an old Indian doctor, who advised him, he says, to go down to the creek each morning immediately on rising and sit in the cold water up to his chin. He was to sit there one minute the first morning and then double the time each day for 20 days. The uncle says he followed the prescription and was cured.

The nephew, who happens to be of a calculating turn of mind, figured out how long his uncle would stay in his cold bath on the twentieth day. He found that the last treatment would last a few days over six months.—Cleveland Leader.

A Jacket of Many Garments.

Although Gordon declined to accept the bowls of gold offered him by the Chinese emperor after the suppression of the Taiping rebellion, yet he consented to receive the yellow jacket, a distinction limited to 12 wearers, who constitute the imperial bodyguard.

When the presentation of so exalted an oriental order took place, there was a most remarkable ceremony observed by the Celestial grandees commissioned to personally confer the high mark of the emperor's favor.

To Gordon's evident astonishment, the operation of donning the yellow jacket in its entirety was a considerable undertaking, for between two and three hours the great but simple minded soldier was engaged in putting on one suit and taking off another until a most extensive wardrobe had been gone through.

It comprised silk dresses, robes, jackets, hats, caps, boots, shoes, fans, girdles, thumb rings of jade and necklaces for all seasons and occasions.

The yellow jacket in its actuality was the last item of the raiment bearing its name in which Gordon was arrayed.—Pearson's Weekly.

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VOL. L. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16. 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 50.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8 45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

rains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. rains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.39, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at .00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

Business Cards.

Crawford's - -
CATERING.
Estimates furnished for Wedding Receptions, Whist Parties, &c.
ICE CREAM.
No. 412 Main St., WOBURN
TELEPHONE: 48-3.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

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Return Water
from steam or hot water heating coils or raidiators below the boilers can be brought back by gravity alone. I make a specialty of such work. Let me solve your problems. It costs you nothing if I fail.
EDWARD E. PARKER,
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
Telephone 28-2.

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— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
Funeral Directors.
Everything pertaining to Funerals, constantly on hand.
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Office and Residence connected by Telephone. No. of Telephone 48-2.
Residence and Night Telephone 17-4.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
WOBURN
Real Estate Exchange,
Special attention given to the care of estates and Collection of Rents.
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Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
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G. F. JONES, Proprietor
Telephone 39-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

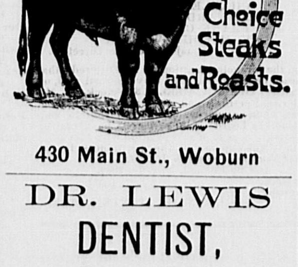
—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Business Cards.

George Durward



430 Main St., Woburn

DR. LEWIS
DENTIST,
FOWLE BUILDING,
353 Main St., Woburn, Mass
TELEPHONE 109-7.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS; Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton of St. Charles Church.
Undertaker & Funeral Director,
241 Main St., Woburn

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

THE TWO CLOCKS.

Oh, awhile might it be from the clock to be free,
With no measure of time in its flight,
But the sun in its march through the glorious arch
And the stars with their dial of light!

But now at the hour, though my dream is in flower,
I must leave it to wither or blight!
At the minute in haste I the pleasure must taste,
But leisure can savor aright.

I must shorten or speed every feeling and deed
At the bid of the iterant rhyme
Of a tick and a tack, alas, and alack,
For the tyrannous measure of time!

But what do I hear that low in my ear
Nor hurries nor tarries nor stays,
According its own perpetual tone,
To the tune of the seconds and days?

'Tis the throb in the breast with its ceaseless behest
It leads in the temporal chime;
O thou beat of the heart, life's pendulum art
For eternity's children in time!

Then why should we will other voices to still
When, unsilenced, our earthly for aye!
The heart with its beat will ever repeat,
"I measure till measureless day."

—Selma Ware Paine in Boston Transcript.

THE DEVIL IN THE BELFRY

BY EDGAR ALLAN POE.

What o'clock is it?—Old Saying.

Everybody knows, in a general way, that the finest place in the world is—or, alas, was—the Dutch borough of Vondervotteimittiss. Yet, as it lies some distance from any of the main roads, being in a somewhat out of the way situation, there are perhaps very few of my readers who have ever paid it a visit.

The site of the village is in a perfectly circular valley, about a quarter of a mile in circumference, and entirely surrounded by gentle hills, over whose summit the people have never yet ventured to pass. For this they assign the very good reason that they do not believe there is anything at all on the other side.

Round the skirts of the valley (which is quite level and paved throughout with flat tiles) extends a continuous row of 60 little houses. These, having their backs on the hills, must look of course to the center of the plain, which is just 60 yards from the front door of each dwelling. Every house has a small garden before it, with a circular path, a sundial and 24 cabbages. The buildings themselves are so precisely alike that one can in no manner be distinguished from the other. Owing to the vast antiquity, the style of architecture is somewhat odd, but it is not for that reason the less strikingly picturesque. They are fashioned of hard burned little bricks, red, with black ends, so that the walls look like a chessboard upon a great scale. The gables are turned to the front, and there are cornices, as big as all the rest of the house, over the eaves and over the main doors. The windows are narrow and deep, with very tiny panes and a great deal of sash.

On the roof is a vast quantity of tiles with long, curly ears. The woodwork throughout is of a dark hue, and there is much carving about it, with but a trifling variety of patterns, for time out of mind the carvers of Vondervotteimittiss have never been able to carve more than two objects—a timepiece and a cabbage. But these they do exceedingly well and intersperse them with singular ingenuity wherever they find room for the chisel.

The dwellings are as much alike inside as out, and the furniture is all upon one plan. The floors are of square tiles, the chairs and tables of black looking wood, with thin, crooked legs and puppy feet. The mantelpieces are wide and high and have not only timepieces and cabbages sculptured over the front, but a real timepiece, which makes a prodigious ticking, on the top, in the middle, with a flowerpot containing a cabbage standing on each extremity by way of outrider. Between each cabbage and the timepiece, again, is a little china man having a large stomach with a great round hole in it, through which is seen the dial plate of a watch.

The fireplaces are large and deep, with fierce, crooked looking fire dogs. There is constantly a rousing fire and a huge pot over it full of sauerkraut and pork, to which the good woman of the house is always busy in attending. She is a little fat lady, with blue eyes and a red face, and wears a huge cap like a sugar loaf ornamented with purple and yellow ribbons. Her dress is of orange colored linsey woolsey, made very full behind and very short in the waist and, indeed, very short in other respects, not reaching below the middle of her leg. This is somewhat thick, and so are her ankles, but she has a fine pair of green stockings to cover them. Her shoes of pink leather are fastened each with a bunch of yellow ribbons puckered up in the shape of a cabbage. In her left hand she has a little heavy Dutch watch; in her right she wields a ladle for the sauerkraut and pork. By her side there stands a fat tabby cat, with a gilt toy repeater tied to its tail, which "the boys" have there fastened by way of a quiz.

The boys themselves are, all three of them, in the garden attending the pig. They are each two feet in height. They have three cornered cocked hats, purple waistcoats reaching down to their thighs, buckskin knee breeches, red woolen stockings, heavy shoes with big silver buckles and long surtout coats with large buttons of mother of pearl. Each, too, has a pipe in his mouth, and a little dumpy watch in his right hand. He takes a puff and a look and then a look and a puff. The pig—which is corpulent and lazy—is occupied now in picking up the stray leaves that fall from the cabbages, and now in giving a kick behind at the gilt repeater, which the urchins have also tied to his tail, in order to make him look as handsome as the cat.

Right at the front door, in a high backed leather bottomed armchair, with crooked legs and puppy feet like the tables, is seated the old man of the house himself. He is an exceedingly puffy little old gentleman, with big circular eyes and a huge double chin. His dress resembles that of the boys—and I need say nothing further about it. All the difference is, that his pipe is somewhat bigger than theirs, and he can make a greater smoke. Like them, he has a watch, but he carries his watch in his pocket. To say the truth, he has something of more importance than a watch to attend to—and what that is I shall presently explain. He sits with his right leg upon his left knee, wears a grave countenance and always keeps one of his eyes, at least, resolutely bent upon a certain remarkable object in the center of the plain.

This object is situated in the steeple of the house of the town council. The town council are all very little, round, oily, intelligent men, with big saucer eyes and fat double chins, and have their coats much longer and their shoe buckles much bigger than the ordinary inhabitants of Vondervotteimittiss. Since my sojourn in the borough, they have had several special meetings, and have adopted these three important resolutions:

"That it is wrong to alter the good old course of things.

"That there is nothing tolerable out of Vondervotteimittiss, and

"That we will stick by our clocks and our cabbages."

Above the session room of the council is the steeple, and in the steeple is the belfry, where exists and has existed time out of mind, the pride and wonder of the village—the great clock of the borough of Vondervotteimittiss. And this is the object to which the eyes of the old gentlemen are turned who sit in the leather bottomed armchairs.

The great clock has seven faces, one in each of the seven sides of the steeple, so that it can be readily seen from all quarters. Its faces are large and white and its hands heavy and black. There is a belfryman, whose sole duty is to attend to it. But this duty is the most perfect of sinecures, for the clock of Vondervotteimittiss was never yet known to have anything the matter with it. Until lately the bare supposition of such a thing was considered heretical. From the remotest period of antiquity to which the archives have reference the hours have been regularly struck by the big bell. And indeed the case was just the same with all the other clocks and watches in the borough. Never was such a place for keeping the true time. When the large clapper thought proper to say "12 o'clock!" all its obedient followers opened their throats simultaneously and responded like a very echo. In short, the good burghers were fond of their sauerkraut, but then they were proud of their clocks.

All people who hold sinecure offices are held in more or less respect, and, as the belfryman of Vondervotteimittiss has the most perfect of sinecures, he is the most perfectly respected of any man in the world. He is the chief dignitary of the borough, and the very pigs look up to him with a sentiment of reverence. His coattail is very far longer, his pipe, his shoe buckles, his eyes and his stomach are very far bigger than those of any other old gentleman in the village. And as to his chin, it is not only double, but triple.

I have thus painted the happy estate of Vondervotteimittiss. Alas, that so fair a picture should ever experience a reverse!

There has been long a saying among the wisest inhabitants that "no good can come from over the hills." And it really seemed that the words had in them something of the spirit of prophecy. It wanted five minutes of noon on the day before yesterday when there appeared a very odd looking object on the summit of the ridge to the eastward. Such an occurrence of course attracted universal attention, and every little old gentleman who sat in a leather bottomed armchair turned one of his eyes with a stare of dismay upon the phenomenon, still keeping the other upon the clock in the steeple.

By the time that it wanted only three minutes to noon the droll object in question was perceived to be a very diminutive, foreign looking young man. He descended the hills at a great rate, so that everybody had soon a good look at him. He was really the most finicky little personage that had ever been seen in Vondervotteimittiss. His countenance was of a dark snuff color, and he had a long hooked nose, pea eyes, a wide mouth and an excellent set of teeth, which latter he seemed anxious of displaying, as he was grinning from ear to ear. What with mustachios and whiskers there was none of the rest of his face to be seen. His head was uncovered and his hair neatly done up in papillotes. His dress was a tight fitting swallow tailed black coat, from one of whose pockets dangled a vast length of white handkerchief; black kerseymere knee breeches, black stockings and stumpy looking pumps, with huge bunches of black satin ribbon for bows. Under one arm he carried a huge chapeau-de-bras and under the other a fiddle nearly five times as big as himself. In his left hand was a gold snuffbox, from which, as he capered down the hill, cutting all manner of fantastical steps, he took snuff incessantly with an air of the greatest possible self satisfaction. God bless me! Here was a sight for the honest burghers of Vondervotteimittiss!

To speak plainly, the fellow had, in spite of his grinning, an audacious and sinister kind of face, and as he curvetted right into the village the old stumpy appearance of his pumps excited no little suspicion, and many a burgher who beheld him that day would have given a trifle for a peep beneath the white cambric handkerchief which hung so obtrusively from the pocket of his swallow tailed coat. But what mainly occasioned a righteous indignation was that the scoundrelly popinjay, while he cut a fandango here and a whirligig there, did not seem to have the remotest idea in the world of such a thing as keeping time in his steps.

The good people of the borough had scarcely a chance, however, to get their eyes thoroughly open, when, just as it wanted half a minute of noon, the rascal bounced, as I say, right into the midst of them; gave a chassez here, and a balancez there, and then, after a pirouette and a pas-de-zephyr, pigeon winged himself right up into the belfry of the house of the town council, where the wonder stricken belfryman sat smoking in a state of dignity and dismay. But the little chap seized him at once by the nose, gave it a swing and a pull, clapped the big chapeau-de-bras upon his head, knocked it down over his eyes and mouth, and then, lifting up the big fiddle, beat him with it so long and so soundly that, what with the belfryman being so fat and the fiddle being so hollow, you would have sworn that there was a regiment of double bass drummers all beating the devil's tattoo up in the belfry of the steeple of Vondervotteimittiss.

There is no knowing to what desperate act of vengeance his unprincipled attack might have aroused the inhabitants but for the important fact that it now wanted only half a second of noon. The bell was about to strike, and it was a matter of absolute and pre-eminent necessity that everybody should look well at his watch. It was evident, however, that just at this moment the fellow in the steeple was doing something that he had no business to do with the clock. But, as it now began to strike, nobody had any time to attend to his maneuvers, for they had all to count the strokes of the bell as it sounded.

"One!" said the clock.

"Von!" echoed every little old gentleman in every leather bottomed armchair in Vondervotteimittiss. "Von!" said his watch also; "Von!" said the watch of his vrow, and "Von!" said the watches of the boys and the little repeaters on the tails of the cat and pig.

"Two!" continued the big bell, and "Doo!" repeated all the repeaters.

"Three! Four! Five! Six! Seven! Eight! Nine! Ten!" said the bell.

"Dree! Vour! Fibe! Sax! Seben! Aight! Nein! Den!" answered the others.

"Eleven!" said the big one.

"Eleben!" assented the little fellow.

"Twelve!" said the bell.

"Dvelf!" they replied, perfectly satisfied and dropping their voices.

"Und dvelf it iss!" said all the little old gentlemen, putting up their watches. But the big bell had not done with them yet.

"Thirteen!" said he.

"Der teufel!" gasped the little gentlemen, turning pale, dropping their pipes and putting down all their right legs from over their left knees.

"Der teufel!" groaned they. "Dirteen! Dirteen! Mein Gott, it is dirteen o'clock!"

Why attempt to describe the terrible scene which ensued? All Vondervotteimittiss flew at once into a lamentable state of uproar.

"Vot is cum'd to mein pelly?" roared all the boys. "I've been ongry for dis hour!"

"Vot is cum'd to mein kraut?" screamed all the vrows. "It has been done to rags for dis hour!"

"Vot is cum'd to mein pipe?" swore all the little old gentlemen. "Donder and blitzen! It has been smoked out for dis hour!" And they filled them up again in a great rage and, sinking back in their armchairs, puffed away so fast and so fiercely that the whole valley was immediately filled with impenetrable smoke.

Meantime the cabbages all turned very red in the face, and it seemed as if old Nick himself had taken possession of everything in the shape of a timepiece. The clocks carved upon the furniture took to dancing, as if bewitched, while those upon the mantelpieces could scarcely contain themselves for fury and kept such a continual striking of 13 and such a frisking and wriggling of their pendulums as was really horrible to see. But, worse than all, neither the cats nor the pigs could put up any longer with the behavior of the little repeaters tied to their tails and resented it by scampering all over the place, scratching and poking and squeaking and screeching and caterwauling and squalling and flying into the faces and running under the petticoats of the people, and creating altogether the most abominable din and confusion which it is possible for a reasonable person to conceive. And to make matters still more distressing the rascally little scapegrace in the steeple was evidently exerting himself to the utmost. Every now and then one might catch a glimpse of the scoundrel through the smoke. There he sat in the belfry upon the belfryman, who was lying flat upon his back. In his teeth the villain held the bellrope, which he kept jerking about with his head, raising such a clatter that my ears ring again even to think of it. On his lap lay the big fiddle, at which he was scraping out of all time and tune with both hands, making a great show, the nincompoop, of playing "Judy O'Flannagan and Paddy O'Rafferty!"

Affairs being thus miserably situated I left the place in disgust and now appeal for aid to all lovers of correct time and fine kraut. Let us proceed in a body to the borough and restore the ancient order of things in Vondervotteimittiss by ejecting that little fellow from the steeple.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

CLEVELAND'S
Superior Baking Powder
is the great help of modern times to perfect cake and biscuit making, and many a young housekeeper has found the beginning of her success in cookery in its employment.
CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK.
Imitation baking powders are lower in price, but they are mostly made from alum and are injurious to health when taken in the food.

General Cox Quelled a Mutiny.

General Cox was a good disciplinarian, but he never blustered and was never severe. On one occasion several officers called at his headquarters and stated to him that they would not promise to march their men up the narrow river valley. He sent them to their quarters and said nothing of their impertinence until after the war.

While in camp at Gauley bridge his quartermaster general shot a private in the Second Kentucky. The men of the regiment escaped the control of the officers and made a rush to kill the quartermaster, who had been taken to Cox's headquarters. Cox saw the men coming, but instead of ordering the guards to fire on them he ran toward them alone, bareheaded and unarmed. He reached a gap in a stone wall ahead of the 500 or 600 furious armed men and stopped them. He explained that they might kill him, but they could not pass.

Straightening to his full height, he said, "Your general, unarmed, as you see, orders you to remember that you are soldiers and obey." Much to the surprise of the score of anxious officers watching the parley, the men returned to their camp. Cox sent for a company from another regiment, which guarded the prisoner to the lower camp. No charge of mutiny ever appeared against that regiment, which afterward, under Nelson and Palmer, made a splendid reputation for drill, discipline and hard fighting.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Strategy In a Street Car.

"In the matter of strategy a woman can get the better of a man every time in minor affairs, at least," said a man who is in business down town and who rides home in a West Philadelphia car during the rush hour every evening. "I usually get a seat, for I take the car away down at Fourth street. The other evening I was busily reading my paper when a woman got aboard at Twelfth street. I glanced up slyly and saw that all the seats were occupied. Hasty as my glance was, she caught my eye, and that was my finish. Smiling broadly, she came over to where I was sitting and exclaimed: 'Why, how do you do? How are all the folks?'

"I couldn't place the woman to save my life, but I lifted my hat and replied that we were all well. 'She must be some friend of the family,' I argued with myself, so I folded up my paper and gave her my seat. After she had settled herself comfortably she looked up at me in a queer sort of way and said: 'Really, I must beg your pardon. I took you for Mr. Jones. You look so much like him.'

"But she had the seat, and she kept it. It was a clear case of bunko."—Philadelphia Record.

An Acrobatic Spider.

A curious instance of the ability of an insect to successfully measure distance was evidenced once while I was traveling through northern Argentina.

I first made the acquaintance of my friend on the back veranda of a little village tavern. I was lying in a hammock. About two feet from me was a 3 by 3 inch hand rail of wood, supported by wooden balusters. As I lay there I noticed a fly alight on the top of the wood. While I watched him, the fly apparently turned into a spider. I could not believe my eyes, but on closer inspection I saw that a spider jumped from somewhere and alighted on top of my fly.

I thought this worth watching and found that this was his method of procedure: A fly would alight on top of the railing, the spider would take in the distance at a glance and would disappear down the side of the rail, walk along toward the fly, but out of sight, until he reached the place on the side of the rail at right angles to the position occupied by the fly when he last saw it. Then he would walk nearly to the top of the rail and fasten his web, then walk down, paying out his web as he went till he was as far from the place where he had fastened his web as was the fly, then one vigorous leap, the web swinging him round in the arc of a circle, and he would alight on top of the fly.

I have never seen one miss this seemingly difficult leap, except when the fly left his position before the spider had finished his preliminaries.—E. A. Suverkrop in Scientific American.

Black Sea Peculiarities.

The Black sea has peculiarities which distinguish it from the Mediterranean, Atlantic or Pacific. The greatest ascertained depth is 1,200 fathoms. A surface current flows continually from the Black sea into the Mediterranean through the Bosporus and Dardanelles and an undercurrent of salt water from the Mediterranean into the Black sea. This undercurrent of water is warm and sinks to the bottom and in consequence of its great density prevents vertical circulation. The result is that these deeper waters are rendered stagnant. They are saturated with sulphureted hydrogen, and consequently life is impossible. In an expedition in which Sir John Murray took part the water brought up by means of a water bottle from a depth of 300 fathoms smelled exactly like rotten eggs. No life therefore is possible in the Black sea beyond a depth of 100 fathoms, which is a striking contrast to what happens in the open ocean, where there is an abundance of animal life at that depth. This brings about another extraordinary condition with reference to the deposits—that in all the deeper deposits there is an abundant chemical precipitate of carbonate of lime, a condition not obtaining as far as is known in any other ocean.

Rotten Fish as Food.

One of the national delicacies of northern Russia is "tresca," an appalling dish, consisting of codfish caught the previous summer, and eaten in an advanced stage of decomposition. Its odor alone is beyond words, its taste the writer fortunately does not know. It is difficult to stay long in the room with it, and yet it is preferred to fresh meat or fish, both of which are cheap and easily obtainable in most villages and obviate the trouble of drying and rotting, which dried tresca implies.

"The poor," says Chancelour, "are very innumerable and live most miserably, for I have seen them eat the pickle of hearing and other very stinking fish. Nor the fish cannot be so rotten but they will eat it and extoll it to be more wholesome than other fish or fresh meates. In mine opinion there is no such people under the sunne for their hardness of liveing."—Gentleman's Magazine.

The Mystery of Radium.

The substance called radium emits radiations resembling the X rays without the application of work or energy from external sources and without appreciable loss of weight. This seems to be inconsistent with the law of the conservation of energy, but the mystery is explained by the calculations of M. Becquerel, which show that a loss of weight so infinitesimal that in a thousand million years it would amount to no more than a milligram would suffice to account for the observed effects. According to this explanation the emanations from radium consist of material particles. But how infinitely minute must those particles be!

The average man likes to point to the good traits in his children as a heritage from himself.—Chicago News.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 16, 1900.

WOBURN'S FIGURES.

An official report issued from the U. S. Census Bureau last week gives the population of Woburn on June 1, 1900, as 14,254. In 1890 it was 13,490. The increase during that decade was 764, and 75 since 1895.

The increase was unexpected by most Woburn people. Owing to unfavorable manufacturing and trade conditions for four or five years past it was expected by many that there would be considerable shrinkage in the population of the city, and when the census report demonstrated that such was not the case, but that a small gain had been made, it created an agreeable surprise. Woburn has never gone backwards in the number of its people, but at no period has there been anything like a boom; her growth for the last 30 years has been gradual but solid and permanent. We think a more rapid increase in the next decade may with confidence be predicted.

Within 3 miles of Woburn Common there dwells a population of over 28,000, and within 5 miles there are more than 87,000 inhabitants.

Middlesex county has a population of 565,696, as against 431,167 in 1890.

Greater Boston, which includes 38 towns and cities located within 10 or 12 miles of the State House on Beacon Hill, has, according to the census of 1900, a population of 1,162,197, an increase in 10 years of 275,410. Boston proper has 560,892, and the 37 adjacent towns and cities, 601,305. This places her fifth in the list of largest American cities.

WOOD'S VOTE.

The Republican voters of the Middlesex-Essex Senatorial District treated A. S. Wood, Esq., so handsomely on the 6th that we think it due them and him to give the vote in detail as follows:

	Wood, R.	Kiely, D.	White, S. L.
Lynn, Wd. 6,	1162	1235	115
Lynnfield,	94	15	1
Middleton,	65	19	5
Peabody,	900	784	62
Saugus,	552	161	31
North Reading,	104	14	1
Stoneham,	683	232	148
Wakefield,	1036	518	63
Woburn,	1219	923	102
	5825	3901	528

Wood's plurality over Kiely, 1924; majority over all, 1396.

The following figures speak for themselves. The public are left to find the reason for them and apply it. The vote for Senator and Representative in this city stood:

Senator.	Wood	1219
"	Kiely	923
Wood's plurality		296
Rep.	Parker	1207
"	Wetherell	1001
Parker's plurality		206

That is to say, Wood's actual plurality over Wetherell was 218, and his relative plurality over him was 502.

☞ The Woburn City election takes place, if nothing happens to prevent, on Tuesday, Dec. 11. It will be a great day. Up to date but little is heard concerning it, but we are led to believe that volcanic fires are raging underneath the crust. One should not conclude from the present quiescent state in political circles that a war to the knife is not to be fought between the two great parties, nor that there will be any lack of excitement as the campaign progresses and election day draws near. With Reade and Davis as the regular candidates, there will be a splendid chance to bring out and elect a "dark horse," and unless all signs are deceptive and "straws" fail as indices, the small, but highly respectable, Socialist Party have a sharp eye out for Mayoralty possibilities and will improve all opportunities to increase their strength and political dignity. It is this phase of the case that may give the regulars trouble.

☞ Speaking of the Boston and Albany Railroad affairs the Boston *Journal* of Wednesday morning last had this to say concerning one of Woburn's respected citizens:

"Mr. Bliss will remain as President of the Boston and Albany Railroad Corporation, but his chief duties will be as Agent for the New York Central people. Vice President Hayden will really direct the affairs of the Boston and Albany Railroad corporation itself, so far as the organization and the distribution of dividends is concerned."

☞ We are pleased to be assured that Republican sentiment in this city has centered strongly on Mr. George F. Hosmer for member of the School Board. A better selection could not be made and many a worse one might. Mr. Hosmer is one of the best citizens of Woburn. He is a man of superior intelligence, and perfectly honest and upright. He should be nominated without opposition.

☞ It is rumored around town that Alderman James R. Wood will decline a re-election next month. It is to be hoped that the rumor is without foundation, for it would be no easy matter to fill his place on the Board. He is one of the best men that ever served in the City Council.

☞ Congressman Knox and his supporters must be given the credit for having made a square, manly fight for his election, and by that token they won a victory large enough for all practical purposes.

☞ Mr. Lawrence Reade will probably be the Democratic candidate for Mayor; at least, his is the only name on Democratic tongues at the present time.

☞ Last Saturday's issue of the *Essex County Republican* contained a fine large portrait of Mr. Alva S. Wood of this city, Senator-elect.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Sproul—Kakas.
Mrs. E. A. D.—Lost.
Trinity Church—Sale.
City—Reg. of Voters.
City—Election Notice.
E. F. Johnson—Mort. Sale.
Burbeen F. L. F.—Lectures.
Horse Clipping Co.—Horses.
Hartford Sisters—Vaudeville.
L. & B. RR. Co.—Pet. & Order.
L. & B. RR. Co.—Pet. & Order.
Woburn & Boston St. RR.—Petition.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— Please read the notice of "A Lost Cat" in this paper.

— Read what the Republican Ward and City Committee say about caucuses.

— Joseph P. McKay walked to Boston and back last Saturday night to pay an election bet.

— Do not forget the Hartford Sisters big vaudeville show at Lyceum Hall, Saturday evening.

— Mr. Thomas J. Feeney was liberal in the distribution of cigars last Friday. It was a girl.

— The Social Workers had a supper and a fine time in the Montvale church last Tuesday evening.

— Mr. Fred H. Rogers, the First National Bank Teller, is improving and gaining strength right along.

— The annual inspection of Burbank Post, 33, G. A. R., of this city, will be held on Thursday evening, Nov. 22.

— All kinds of repairing at Leathe's. Our $2.50 hand welt calf shoes for men are equal to any $3 advertised shoes.

— Mr. John R. Carter's efficient and affible bookkeeper informs the JOURNAL that the firm's coal business is good.

— The great Dixon-McGovern fight will be shown by means of the Bioscope at Lyceum Hall, Saturday evening, Nov. 17.

— For nothing. Any lady who is interested in styles can get a Butterick Fashion Sheet for nothing at Copeland & Bowser's.

— It has been decided by the proper church authorities to make the period from January 6 to 13, 1901, the annual Week of Prayer.

— The Republicans hold their caucuses for the city election on Nov. 21; the Democrats on Nov. 22; the Socialists, Nov. 26.

— Mr. E. H. Richards says there isn't any trouble in renting good houses in this city. The day for very cheap tenaments has passed by.

— The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Baptist Church will hold a Vegetable Social Thursday evening, Nov. 22. Admission, vegetables of all kinds.

— Col. Woodward has deposited with the City Council the $1500 forfeit and will begin work on the Woburn & Boston street railroad right away.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or writ.e—tf

— People will do well to bear in mind the date and all particulars respecting the concert to be given by First Parish on Friday evening, Nov. 23.

— Numerous people hope the Democrats will have sense enough to nominate Mr. S. Franksford Trull for Mayor. He would knock out Mayor Davis hands down.

— Unitarian vesper services will be resumed Sunday, Nov. 25 at 5 o'clock. Music by chorus choir. Soloist, Mr. Frederic Martin, Baritone, of Boston. Further details next week.

— The police lodginghouse is beginning to fill up with tramps. Coid weather drives them to shelter at night, and a bite of victuals in the morning is not, they find, a bad thing to run up against.

— City Solicitor Frank P. Curran is getting over his illness and its treatment in good shape. The latest reports from the private hospital where he is were encouraging and indicated a speedy recovery.

— A good many people would like mighty well to see George F. Bean Mayor of Woburn once more. It is our best judgment that, if the candidates were Bean, Reade and Davis, Bean would win.

— The great rummage sale opened in Allen's Block yesterday and will close tomorrow evening. Now is the time to buy things cheap and have a good time. Rummage sales are blessings for the poor.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor, the photo artist, will furnish pictures for 1901 calendars only on orders. He has a variety of nice things for such work, and will sell copies for calendars at reasonable prices.

— The Sale and entertainment of the Woburn Workers is to be held at First church on Thursday evening, Dec. 6, instead of 7, as stated last week. It is going to be an elaborate and highly entertaining occasion.

— Mr. Edward E. Parker, who furnishes and instals heating plants for all kinds of buildings, and is a leader in the business, prefers the hot water system to all others. He thinks it preferable in many ways.

— The 6th annual meeting of the Andover and Woburn Branch of the Woburn's Board of Missions was held at the Congregational church in Winchester yesterday. A large number of Woburn women attended it.

— Several Woburn Veterans attended the annual inspection and campfire of Post 75, G. A. R., at Stoneham last Monday evening. Past Commander J. Fred Leslie of Post 161, this city, was one of the speakers.

— St. Charles C. T. A. Society are to give a whist party, to be followed by a dance, on Tuesday evening next, Nov. 20. The whist prizes will be handsome and valuable. The best of music has been engaged for the dance.

— The "Up-to-Date" Horse Clipping Co. of West Medford have a *notice* in this paper which owners of *horses* will do well to read. The Company are reliable and are the largest concern of the kind between here and Boston.

— If in doubt about the style of your next dress, visit the Butterick Pattern Department of Copeland & Bowser's.

WE DELIVER FREE at residences within 10 miles of our store.
Our display of the new Winter patterns of
CARPETS
is far in advance of any similar exhibit in Boston or New England, whether in extent or in variety.
☞ Prices ALWAYS moderate. ☜
JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Carpets, Rugs, Upholstery,
658 Washington St., Opp. Boylston Street, BOSTON.
Business Established 1817.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!
S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Latest Styles for Fall & Winter
NOW IN STOCK AT
G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

It's Safety and Sense
To buy your Drugs and Medicines at HUNTLEY'S. We think you'll save cents too.
HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— Mr. Benjamin S. Hinkley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hinckley of Warren ave., is at his home here from Montana.

— The Delineator for December, now on sale at Copeland & Bowser's has a clever article on the difficult subject of matching plaids.

— Crovo & Crovo are the leading fruiterers in this city. They also deal in the finest kind of confectionery and nuts. Their Malaga and California grapes take the cake. Thanksgiving Day is coming.

— The large fine deer that has been seen and admired at George Durward's market this week was killed by Mr. John L. Fowle, a famous rifleman and Nimrod, away down in the forests of Maine last week. It was the best specimen that has been seen here this year.

— Mr. Charles H. Delano informs us that business at the McKay's Winchester factory is excellent. All departments are rushing things. Mr. Delano, a machinist and electrician, has been employed there about six years.

— Mr. D. Lewis Penn and Mr. Charles H. Greenleaf, local employees of the American Express Company, contributed generously to the fund of the railroad men to purchase flowers for the funeral of Mr. Waterman Brown last week.

— An essay on "Ever stop and think?" by Mr. Winthrop Hammond, is one of the JOURNAL's literary attractions this week. The theme is well chosen and timely; it is ably composed; and the information which it imparts is of "paramount" interest to the public.

— Don't forget to star Friday evening, Dec. 14, for the Men's League, which is preparing an Old Fashioned Debate. It will be a red-hot time and no one in Woburn can afford to miss it. Engage tickets of the members of the League. No charge for admission.

— The ladies of Trinity Parish will hold their annual sale and supper in Dow Block during the afternoon and evening of Thursday, Nov. 22. Particular attention is asked for the announcement that Homemade Candy will be sold on that occasion. A fine supper may be relied on.

— Mr. Charles R. Rosenquist attended the reception and banquet given by the Dominion Line on board the new and magnificent steamer Commonwealth last Monday evening at her wharf in Boston, with Messrs. Hayward and Salmon. He is one of the local agents for the line.

— Mrs. Judge Charles D. Adams (Jennie K.) must be re-elected to the School Board next month, if she will consent to be a candidate. She is one of the strongest and most efficient members of the board, a highly educated woman, blessed with a large share of sound common sense.

— The engagement of Miss Annie Blanche Grant, oldest daughter of Mr. Alexander Grant of Woburn, and Mr. Alexander Kerr of Malden, is announced. Miss Grant is one of the best and most highly esteemed young women in this city, and deserves the best man there is anywhere for a husband.

— Last week's *Congregationalist* praised the Boston *Herald's* work in behalf of the release of Stain and Cromwell from the Maine State Prison. It is safe to say that nine people in ten in Maine believe the prisoners were unjustly convicted of the murder of Cashier Barron of the Dexter bank some 15 years ago.

— In the business columns of this issue of the JOURNAL is published an advertisement of the 1900-1901 course of lectures, etc. in the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund, which gives a full programme of the series. There are to be 7 numbers, given in the Auditorium, and the literary people engaged are the best to be found anywhere.

— At a meeting of the City Council held last Tuesday evening the following caucus polling places were established: Republican, Ward 1, Dow building; 2, Armory; 3, Mechanics building; 4, headquarters; 5, 6 and 7, hosehouses. Democratic, Ward 1, Dever Hall; 2, Armory; 3, lower Lyceum Hall; 4, Mechanics building; 5, 6 and 7, hosehouses. Socialist, Wards 2, 3 and 4, Holton's building.

— By direction of the civil service commissioners, the examinations scheduled for November 26 and 27 of applicants for the police force, for clerkships and for foremen and inspectors have been postponed. It is probable these examinations will take place sometime in January. Those who wish to apply for examination, can obtain the proper blanks on application to Albert P. Barrett, Secretary of the Board of Examiners.

— Deacon George H. Damon's Woburn farm is on Lexington street, on the road to Lexington. His number is 168. A new electric railway will shortly pass by the front door, which will prove decidedly convenient. The house, which is located in a ten-acre lot, is the finest old-fashioned house in the vicinity, and is in fine repair. The hall walls are adorned with paintings by one of the masters of those days.—*Reading Chronicle.*

— For variety and intensity of weather it is doubtful if last Friday, Nov. 9, ever had a parallel. There was a thunder storm early in the morning; at 7.30 a. m. no May morning ever beat it for beauty and balminess; at 8.30 the rain poured in torrents and the wind blew a gale; at 10.30 another heavy thunder storm set in; at 11 there was hail; at 12, snow; and again the rain poured. This is written and printed for future reference.

— Mr. Fred E. Cottle has bought the Loring tannery and will soon convert it into "a hive of industry." The reopening of that large establishment will give employment to 150 or 200 men, to whom this announcement will be good news. Mr. Fred E. Cottle has been brought up in the business of making leather, at which, as a member of the firm of E. C. Cottle & Son, he has been successful, and his new enterprise will certainly win wealth for him.

— The musical talent which has been engaged to give the First Parish concert on Friday evening, Nov. 23, is of the very highest order of merit. Please, gentle reader, glance over the advertisement and see if you don't think so. The money that the concert is expected to yield is to be devoted to worthy purposes, and the more they get of it the better the committee will like it. The concert, however, independently of its object, will be a musical treat that no one can afford to miss.

— Last Monday evening Mr. Thomas Salmon and Mr. Elisha F. Hayward were guests, with a large company of other gentlemen, of the Captain and officers of the steamship Commonwealth of the Dominion line, on board of that splendid sailer at her wharf in Boston. The Dominion Company make a practice of giving an annual reception and dinner to their agents and friends and that of last Monday evening was one of them. No expense is ever spared to make them a fine social as well as gastronomical affair.

— If we have committed no error in reading our almanac, Thanksgiving Day comes in two weeks from yesterday, Nov. 29. It is expected that preparations for that grand old New England festival are already in progress, and if one should snuff strong he might possibly smell spices even now, for mincemeat ever "yields a rich perfume," providing always that the right ingredients, and a plenty of them, are used. If, when anticipating a real old fashioned New England Thanksgiving dinner, ones mouth does not water, he certainly is not "to the manner born," and is to be pitied.

— Evidently the Concord & Boston, and the Lowell & Boston, which are virtually one Company, mean business. Two of their petitions for hearings are published in the JOURNAL this week. Through their enterprise and money, and likewise of Col. Woodward's go-aheaditiveness, the city is soon to become the greatest street railroad centre in this part of the State. The former Company are also to give us a line to Lowell via Burlington, electric communication with Commingsville, and other good things. Good Woburn citizens are on the Board of Directors of both Companies.

— The periodical fall of leonids, or shooting stars, or meteors, was due on the 12th of Nov. 1899, but failed to put in an appearance, to the great disappointment of hosts of people. They were again due last Tuesday night, for two performances, but we did not hear of any extraordinary exhibition in the heavens that night. This may perhaps be accounted for, in part, by the lateness of the hour of opening the entertainment, for not many folks like to sit up until 12 o'clock to witness something that is not, after all, so very strange or attractive. Star gazers and astronomers, though, don't mind the trouble and loss of sleep.

— If there is any namable kind of canned goods that is not kept for sale at George Durward's market, No. 430 Main street, close to the JOURNAL Block, we don't know what it can be. This stocking up with canned goods is a new move on the part of Mr. Durward, and it is a wise one. The goods are all bought at the best establishments in the country and are of superior quality, fresh and warranted sound and sweet. The walls of the market are lined with them and they make a tempting show. When the Thanksgiving dinner occupies the thoughts of the good housewife she will be profited by remembering the above facts, and by acting on her thoughts she will be delighted.

— The East Boston *Free Press* of last Saturday contained an elaborate and entertaining account of the public installation of the officers of the William Parkman Commandery of Knights Templars of which our esteemed friend, Mr. J. William Dicker, was recently chosen Commander. The brilliant social affair took place on Thursday evening, Nov. 8, and was attended by about 150 invited guests. The *Free Press* said that Eminent Sir Knight Dicker "acquitted himself with credit in his new position and was the recipient of many congratulations." A fine portrait of Eminent Sir Dicker, in Knight's uniform, illustrated the story of the *Free Press*, although a strict regard for truth compels us to say that he was greatly flattered in appearance by the artist. Still he is a firstclass man.

— On last Monday evening the Boston papers announced, with a considerable flourish of trumpets, that the Woburn Municipal League would hold a meeting some evening this week for the purpose of considering, and laying plans for, the approaching city election. Whether such a conference has been held or not we are unable to say, for the League is of the close corporation kind and its deliberations are of the star chamber variety. However, it is safe to say that such a meeting soon will be, if it has not already been, held, and that it will be characterized by a considerable degree of warmth. Complete harmony does not, as heretofore, exist in the League. There is a split in its membership. This unhappy state of affairs has been brought about by Mayor Davis's candidacy for a third term. Some of the leading spirits, fired by an ambition to fill the Chair of State themselves, oppose the Mayor's desires, and are vigorously kicking. They have straddled the carthandle, as it were, and are gigging back in the breeching. This has aroused the feelings of the Davis men to a fighting pitch, and when the vote on his nomination is taken by the League there promises to be hair pulling, figuratively speaking, that may result in disbanding the organization, a most lamentable possibility to contemplate. Our readers will be kept posted on this fight.

— Towanda Club hope to move into and christen their new clubhouse on Abbott street by the opening of the new year, but if they do, it will be by a squeeze. A great deal of work is yet to be done on it, and some of the men doing it shake their heads doubtfully when asked if it will be finished by Jan. 1, 1901. When completed it will be a fine building. Capt. J. M. Ellis put in the stone foundation; Frank W. Greydon is doing the carpenter work; Joseph C. Larock has the job of painting; and J. A. Freeman & Co. is expected to instal the heating appertatus, either steam or water. The bowling alley is in the basement. It is large, light and airy. A wide veranda is in process of building on the west side, and the several gables, with their entablatures, give a fine appearance to the exterior of the large and admirably arranged structure. Besides the bowling alley, the interior plan of the house includes billiardroom, reception rooms, parlors, readingroom, banquetting hall, cardrooms, and others, all to be elegantly finished and furnished, with pleasant open fireplaces in some of them. The Club now has 150 members, among them some of the wealthiest men in the city, and the number is expected to be greatly swelled as soon as the new quarters are occupied.

Gravestone

— It will doubtless be remembered by elderly people that the ties for the Boston & Lowell Railroad, finished and first operated in 1835, were stone. A wooden railroad tie, at that time, was not so much as thought of, but after an experience of a few years with stone it was concluded that that material would not do and small logs of wood were substituted. The trouble with the former was found to be lack of flexibility which proved destructive to rails, injurious to the rolling stock, and hard for passengers. So, after some years, the granite ties, which had cost a mint of money to put in, were discarded and wooden ones laid in their place. Still, the old stone ties, which he helped to lay, were dear to the heart of Waterman Brown, as indeed was everything else connected with the construction and early history of the Boston & Lowell Road. A few years ago "Wat" hunted up, and the B. & M. trainmen brought to his little gatehouse on Church ave., one of the original ties, with a square block of granite used by the early trackmen, and a length of the "fishbelly" iron rail adopted in the beginning of the Road's career. These, properly fashioned and lettered, were intended by Mr. Brown to be set up at the head and foot of his grave after his death. He had disclosed this idea to his railroad associates and others, and now it is proposed to carry it out. The granite pieces will be smoothed up a little; an inscription, which "Wat" wrote out himself half a dozen years ago, is to be chislled on the face of the headstome; and both duly placed at his grave in Woodbrook cemetery.

— The very best of vaudeville talent will appear with the Hartford Sisters show at Lyceum Hall, Saturday evening, Nov. 17.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell
CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.
We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.
It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.
MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

36,108 PRESCRIPTIONS
ADDED TO THE FILE OF
THE PILL BOX
In less than *nine* years means something. It means *confidence* in the *Proprietor* and in his methods of transacting business.
☞ 4,012 PER YEAR. ☜
Yours will be compounded with the same careful precision as has heretofore been employed.
Two College Graduates employed at the Prescription Desk next to the Post Office.

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.
Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable.
Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone 17-2 Jamaica.
Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

Republican Caucuses!

The Republican Voters of Woburn are requested to meet in the polling places in their respective Wards, as designated below, on

Wednesday, Nov. 21, 1900,

AT 8 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

To nominate a candidate for Ward Alderman from from each ward, to choose delegates from each ward to a convention to nominate a candidate for Mayor, a candidate for the Board of Public Works for the term of four years, eight candidates for Alderman-at-large for the term of one year, and three candidates for the School Committee for the term of three years, and to transact any other business which may properly come before the meetings.

Polling places have been selected as follows:

Ward 1. Co operative Bank Room, Dows Block.
Ward 2. Armory, Prospect Street.
Ward 3. Mechanics Hall, Mechanics Building, Main Street.
Ward 4. Republican Headquarters, 381 Main St.
Ward 5. Hose House, Montvale.
Ward 6. Hose House, North Woburn.
Ward 7. Hose House, Cummingsville.

The several wards will be entitled to the following representation in the Mayoralty Convention:

Ward 1, 9 delegales. Ward 2, 11 delegates. Ward 3, 10 delegates. Ward 4, 12 delegates. Ward 5, 3 delegates. Ward 6, 9 delegates. Ward 7, 3 delegates.

The caucuses will be called to order by the Chairman of the Ward Committee, and will be conducted in accordance with Election Laws of 1898.

REPUBLICAN CITY COMMITTEE.
HERBERT S. RILEY, Chairman.
Chas. H. Harrington, Secretary.
Woburn, November 13, 1900.

WOBURN, MASS., November 15th, 1900.
To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Aldermen:

The Woburn & Boston Street Railway Company hereby respectfully petition for a location of tracks from the junction of Pleasant and Abbott streets through said Abbott street to a point 200 feet from Pleasant street, with the right to set poles and run wires for the purpose of operating its railway with electricity.

Woburn & Boston Street Railway Comdany by
CHARLES F. WOODWARD,
EDWARD F. JOHNSON,
FRANK C. NICHOLS,
E. M. SOUTHWORTH,
a majority of the Directors.

Upon the foregoing petition it is Ordered, that due notice be given that the City Council will, on **Thursday, Dec 6th, 1900**, at 8 o'clock, P. M., consider said petition and give a public hearing thereon, when any parties who object thereto may appear and be heard. Said notice to be given by publication of a copy of said petition with this order thereon, at the expense of the petitioners, in the *Woburn News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

In City Council, Nov. 15, 1900.
Passed.
A true copy.
Attest. JOHN H. FINN, Clerk.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on Huntley & Co., Druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and $1 00. Every bottle guaranteed.

An Up-to-Date Firm.

(From the Boston Budget.)

Messrs. Kakas Bros., at 34 and 36 Bedford Street, Boston, carry a full line of fur goods of every description and price in stock, and for quality and variety their assortment of selected skins is acknowledged to be the best in the city. All goods are guaranteed to be made in their own workshops, under their own supervision, and the firm hold themselves personally responsible for their style, fit and workmanship. If purchases are not entirely satisfactory, and are returned within three days, the money will be refunded.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

..FREE.. PUBLIC LECTURES

— IN THE

CITY OF WOBURN

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Burbeen Free Lecture Fund.

Founded Oct. 7, 1892, by Leonard Thompson, Esq., and incorporated Nov. 1892.

Members of the Corporation.—John W. Johnson, Miss Maria E. Carter, William R. Cutter, Mrs. E. Maria Bean, Edmund C. Cottle, Mrs. Jennie K. Adams, S. Franksford Trull, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson.

Admission to Lectures in this course is free. Application for one or two season tickets entitling the holder to reserved seats for the course may be made in writing on or before Nov. 26, to THE BURBEEN FREE LECTURE FUND, P. O. Box 516, Woburn. Blanks for this purpose may be obtained at the Woburn Public Library, and to those who send with their application a stamped addressed envelope, tickets will be mailed, and others may obtain their tickets at the Woburn Public Library on and after Nov. 30. Tickets not taken before Dec. 3, will be at the disposal of the Directors.

Tickets will be apportioned by lot among the applicants, and will not be issued to children under the age of 16 years.

Applicants under twenty-one years of age must state their age upon their application, and no ticket to a seat in the gallery will be issued to such applicants.

Application for more than two tickets for any one family will not be received.

Seats will be held for season ticket holders until 7.55 o'clock each evening. After that hour vacant seats will be given without tickets to all adult comers.

The course of the ninth season will consist of seven lectures, as follows:—

December 4. Frank M. Chapman. Subject: "Bird Studies with a Camera." Illustrated.
December 18. Mrs. Isobel Strong. Subject: "Stevenson in Samoa."
January 8. William G. Ward. Subject: "The Training of the Future Citizen."
January 22. Peter MacQueen. Subject: "South Africa." Illustrated.
February 12 Ernest Seton-Thompson. Subjecct: "Personality of Wild Animals." Illustrated.
February 19. John C. Bowker. Subject: "Imperial India." Illustrated.
March 5. To be announced.

The course will be held in the

AUDITORIUM.

Doors open at 7.30. Lectures to begin at 8 P. M.

EDMUND C. COTTLE, E. MARIA BEAN, JOHN W. JOHNSON, } Directors.

Address all communications to **The Burbeen Free Lecture Fund**, P. O. Box 516, Woburn, Mass.
Woburn, Nov. 14, 1900.

A Cat Lost.

Strayed or stolen from home a LIGHT MALTESE cat; 4 white paws; nose half white; white half round neck, and down breast. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same with

Mrs. E. A. D.
13 Myrtle st.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

PRICE OF
FLOUR
REDUCED!
Pillsbury's Best
— AND —
Gold Medal
$5.25 Per Bbl.
Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

FIRST PARISH CONCERT

Friday Eve'g, Nov. 23, 1900,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Mr. DANIEL N. HOOD, Organist.
Miss JENNIE TRECARTIN, Soprano.
Miss GRACE BURNAP, Contralto.
Mr. HENRY TAYLOR, Tenor.
Mr. HENRY HAYDEN, Bass.

— ASSISTED BY —

Miss Eda Eulette Nichols,
DRAMATIC READER.
Mr. Mason B. McKay, Tenor.

Tickets 25 Cents.

☞ Brooks's Drugstore.

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,
Saturday Evening, Nov. 17.
The Hartford Sisters'
Vaudeville Co.
AND THE GREAT EDSON
BIOSCOPE.
☞ A Guaranteed Attraction.
Prices: 15, 25 & 35c. No Higher.

TREMONT THEATRE BOSTON
Reappearance on the Stage, after a three years' vacation, of
MR. E. S. WILLARD
Week of Nov. 12—Every evening.
DAVID GARRICK
preceded by "A SILENT WOMAN."
Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.
The Professor's Love Story.
Week of Nov. 19 — Every evening, Tom Pinch; Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, David Garrick.

Ever Stop To Think

What an advantage it is to buy in your own city? *Ever stop to think* the reason why stores just outside of a big city *can* and *do* sell less than the high rent city stores? *Ever stop to think* why traveling salesmen, who go all over the country, buy their clothing, hats and furnishing goods in cities about the size of Woburn? *Ever stop to think* that the better your local stores are supported the better assortment they carry? *Ever stop to think* that the stock we carry and the volume of our business compares favorably with most stores in cities of 50,000 to 75,000 inhabitants? *Think it all over and drop in and let us prove it.*

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.
Established 1851.

Ladies' Dress and Storm Skirts,

Waists and Petticoats.

We are showing a great variety. The right goods at the right prices.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

The Popularity of

Grape Juice

— AS AN —

INVALID'S FOOD

And Refreshing Beverage is increasing every day.
We have the best,

"PARKER'S,"

Absolutely Pure.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., October 17, 1900.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1899, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that such undivided portions of said real estate, or the whole as may be necessary, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the **OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES**, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, December 8, 1900**, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1899, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the nonpayment of which each of said estate is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 2.

Residence.

HUGH BILLINGSLEY HEIRS.—About 15,300 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Arlington street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of James E. Abbott; easterly by land now or late of Walsh; westerly by Arlington street; southerly by Belmont street.
Tax of 1899, $5 76

MARTIN CONNOLLY.—About 7,556 square feet of land being lot No. 73 on plan of lands owned by Bryant & King situated on northerly side of a private way leading westerly out of Arlington street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Michael Graham and John Foley, easterly by land of Fitzpatrick; southerly by said private way; westerly by lot No. 72 on said plan.
Tax of 1899, 1 15

ROSE DUNN HEIRS.—About 3-16 acre of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn on Conn street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Clapp; easterly by land now or late of McHugh; southerly by land now or late of McHugh; westerly by Conn street.
Tax of 1899, 20 16

PATRICK FALLON.—About 15,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Garfield Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on easterly side line of East street where an imaginary line drawn for the southeasterly side of Belmont street at its junction with East street and at right angles with the westerly line of said East street would touch at a stake, thence the line runs northeasterly at right angles with said East street 150 feet to a stake; thence southeasterly 100 feet to a stake; thence southwesterly 150 feet to said East street; thence northwesterly on said East street 100 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 22 08

PATRICK FITZPATRICK.—About 10,885 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Abbott street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of McHugh and by land of Hardeman 81 feet; easterly by land now or late of Loring and land of Harkins 137.5 feet; southerly by Abbott street so-called; westerly by land of John S. Doherty about 136.2 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

ADELIA L. HILL.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Spring Court, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of John G. Flagg; easterly by land late of Joseph G. Pollard; southerly by land late of Joseph B. Sawtelle, and by Spring Court; westerly by land now or late of Richards.
Tax of 1899, 18 24

HELEN JENNINGS HEIRS.—About 5,595 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Conn street, being lot No. 10 on Richardson and Parker Plan, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by lot 11 on Richardson and Parker Plan 50 feet; easterly by lot 13 on plan of Richardson and Parker 111 feet; southerly by Conn street 50 feet; westerly by lot 7 on Richardson and Parker Plan 112 feet.
Tax of 1899, 20 16

SARAH E. LAKIN.—About 72,510, square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 55 and 57 and part of lot 56 shown on Plan of Emerson Lots recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Jones and by Montvale avenue; easterly by Tremont street on said plan; southerly by lot 54 on said plan; westerly by lots 58 and 59 on said plan.
Tax of 1899, 47 04

DALIEL LYNCH HEIRS.—About 11,410 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Crane now or formerly; easterly by land of Crane now or formerly; southerly by land of Garvey; westerly by Main street.
Tax of 1899, 25 44

WILLIAM M. MILLER.—About 36,663 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Fowle, Prospect, and Glenwood streets, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Glenwood street; easterly by lands of Battel, Bellew and Ross; southerly by Fowle street; westerly by Prospect street.
Tax of 1899, 281 28

WILLIAM M. MILLER.—About 3,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, numbered 103 Prospect street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Gately; easterly by Prospect street; southerly by land of Thomas Salmon; westerly by land of Fox.
Tax of 1899, 15 36

EDWARD B. PARKHURST.—About 7,140 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 19 Green street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Green street; easterly by land now or late of Pollard; southerly by land now or late of Parker; westerly by Highland street.
Tax of 1899, 60 48

ANDREW PETERSON.—About 6,072 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn No. 35 Garfield Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Barker; easterly by Garfield Avenue 73 feet; southerly by land of Colgate 94 feet; westerly by land of Brown and by land of Barker.
Tax of 1899, 51 84

THOMAS QUINN.—About ½ acre of land with building thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 128 Garfield Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly by Garfield Avenue; northerly by land of Thomas Moore; southerly by land now or late of Holton; easterly by land now or late of Holton.
Tax of 1899, 24 00

GEORGE F. SWAN.—About 6,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 37 Green street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Green street; easterly by Garfield avenue; southerly by land of Fowle; westerly by land of McCabe.
Tax of 1899, 44 64

WILLIAM B. WARD.—About 7,774 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated No. 145 Montvale avenue, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale avenue; easterly by a private way; westerly by land of Foss; southerly by land now or late of Ward.
Tax of 1899, 34 56

JULIA A. WARD.—About 24,896 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, off Montvale avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of William B. Ward; easterly by a private way known as Holden Place about 217 feet; southerly by land of Charles Bush about 116½ feet; westerly by land of John B. Smith, M. Cram and Joseph Hill about 238.9 feet.
Tax of 1899, 10 56

JULIA A. WARD.—About ½ acre of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Wm. B. Ward; easterly by Holden Place about 815 feet; southerly by land now or late of Onion; westerly by land formerly of Keith.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

ELISHA S. WARDWELL.—About 21,800 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn No. 199 Montvale Avenue bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by land now or late of Luther Holton; southerly by land now or formerly of Luther Holton; westerly by Wood street.
Tax of 1899, 15 36

Non-Residents.

LOUIS N. BENNETT.—About 4,891 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Hawley street, being Lot No. 7, Block F, on Plan of Mary P. Foster land recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 8 in said Block; easterly by Lot 6 in said Block; southerly by Hawley street; westerly by Laurel street.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

MICHAEL J. DOYLE.—About 8,726 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 44, 45 and 46, Block 4, on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans No. 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot No. 43 in said Block; easterly by Lot 40 in said Block; southerly by Green street; westerly by Badger street.
Tax of 1899, 1 92

MICHAEL J. DOYLE.—About 14,656 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 16, 18, 24, 25 and 26, Block 3, on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lots 17, 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23 in said Block; easterly by Frank street; southerly by Poplar street; westerly by Badger street.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

MICHAEL J. DOYLE.—About 16,468 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, Block 1, shown on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Poplar street; easterly by Tremont street; southerly by owners unknown; westerly by Lot 6 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

EDGAR G. FISHER.—About 5,550 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street being Lot 21 on Mary P. Foster Plan recorded end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 20 on said Plan; easterly by Lot 27 on said Plan; southerly by Lot 22 on said Plan; westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

EDGAR G. FISHER.—About 5,500 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street being Lot 22 on Mary P. Foster Plan, recorded end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 21 on said Plan; easterly by Lots 26 and 27 on said Plan; southerly by Lot 23 on said Plan; westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

ELLA R. FITCHETT.—About 6,067 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 64, 65, 66 and 67 on Plan of Section B, of Mt. Vernon, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 114, Page 42, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 63 on said Plan; easterly by Willard street on said Plan; southerly by Lowell street on said Plan; westerly by owners unknown.
Tax of 1899, 1 92

HANNAH J. HASTINGS.—About 3,100 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 36 and 37, Block 6, on Plan of Section B, Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 114, Plan 42, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 35 on said Block; easterly by May street on said Plan 50 feet; southerly by Lot 38 in said Block; westerly by Lots 52 and 53 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

MALICHI J. KELLEY.—About 3,991 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Green street, being Lot 37, Block 4, Section Plan Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by Lot 36 in said Block; southerly by Green street; westerly by Lots 38 and 39 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 96

JOSEPH LOEHERER.—About 5,138 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 42 and 43, Block 4, on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by Lot 41 in said Block; southerly by Lot 44 in said Block; westerly by Badger street on said Plan.
Tax of 1899, 96

ROBERT G. LORING.—About 5,443 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Heckbert Court bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Long about 72 feet; easterly by land of Fowle about [illegible]0 feet; southerly by land of Loring about 77.3 feet; westerly by Heckbert Court 75.45 feet.
Tax of 1899, 4 80

FREDERICK R. LORING.—About 7 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Charlotte E. Flagg, Herbert Flagg and Fanny G. Clark; easterly by land of Foster and Sawtelle Heirs; southerly by land of Turner, Richards and Hill; westerly by land now or late of Sarah F. Flagg.
Tax of 1899, 38 40

FREDERICK R. LORING.—About 25,603 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Heckbert Court, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of John G. Flagg; easterly by land now or late of Sawtelle and Fowle; southerly by other land formerly of J. G. Flagg; westerly by said Heckbert Court.
Tax of 1899, 36 48

ELLEN G. NASON.—About 5,500 square feet feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn No. 40 Vernon street, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning on easterly side of Vernon street at a point distant 450 feet southerly from land of Francis Hammond thence the line runs easterly 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Keezer 110 feet; thence northerly by Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning. For title see Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2633, Page 161.
Tax of 1899, 53 76

LAZURS WERNER.—About 2,882 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 36, Block 4, Section A, on Plan of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans No. 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue 40 feet; easterly by Lot 35 on said Block 60 feet; southerly by Green street 45 feet; westerly by Lot 37 in said Block 88 feet.
Tax of 1899, 58

JOANNA KENNEDY.—About 15,080 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Madison street, being Lot 54 on Jeduthan Fowle Plan, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by a private street 100 feet; easterly by Lot No. 53 on Plan of Jeduthan Fowle land; southerly by Russell and Johnson land 100 feet; westerly by Valley street, being same premises described in Deed recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2717, Page 404.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

HARRIET E. JONES.—About 5,000 square feet of land being part of Lot No. 10, on Plan of Emerson Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, situated in said Woburn, on Nashua street, bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly by Nashua street 50 feet; northerly by Lot 9, about 100 feet; easterly by part of Lot 10, on said Plan 50 feet; southerly by rest of Lot 10, on said Plan 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

E. SARGENT COX.—About 5,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn on Hawley street, being Lot No. 31 on Plan of Mary P. Foster, recorded at end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northwesterly by Hawley street 50 feet; southeasterly by land of owner unknown about 50 feet; northeasterly by Lot 32 on said Plan 100 feet; southwesterly by Lot 30 on said Plan 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

E. SARGENT COX.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Hawley street, being Lot 37 on Plan of Mary P. Foster, recorded at end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northwesterly by Hawley street 50 feet; southeasterly by land of Holton about 50 feet; northeasterly by Lot 38 on said Plan 100 feet; southwesterly by lot 36 on said Plan 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

E. SARGENT COX.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Hawley street, being Lot No. 35 on Plan of Mary P. Foster land, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Hawley street about 50 feet; easterly by Lot 36 on said Plan about 100 feet; southerly by land of Holton about 50 feet; westerly by Lot 34 on said Plan about 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

E. SARGENT COX.—About 9¼ acres of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning on Vernon street at Northwesterly corner of the premises thence the line runs southerly on Vernon street 450 feet; thence easterly by land of George A. Keeler 110 feet; thence southerly 200 feet; thence westerly 110 feet; thence southerly on Vernon street 444.4 feet; thence northeasterly on land of J. B. Sawtelle and land of S. S. Holton 1085.3 feet to land of Warren Wade; thence northerly about 405 feet; thence westerly on Montvale avenue about 216 feet; thence southerly on Converse land 133 75 feet; thence westerly on same land about 256 feet; thence northerly still by same land 249.6 feet; thence westerly by land of G. S. Smith, Ron Neligan and Francis Hammond 435.18 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 44 16

EDWARD COX.—About 6,050 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, being Lot 16 on Plan of Mary P. Foster land, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds at the end of Book 2254. Beginning at a point on easterly side of Vernon street 3.95 feet southerly from land of Francis Hammond; thence easterly at right angles with said Vernon street 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or late of Foster 55 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Keeler 110 feet; thence northerly by easterly side line of Vernon street 55 feet to point of beginning. Being the same premises described in Deed recorded 2446, Page 484, recorded with said Middlesex So. District Deeds.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

EDWARD COX.—About 11½ acres of land situated in said Woburn on Eastern Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land formerly of Pollard; easterly by land of Flagg and land formerly of Allen; southerly by Green street; westerly by Eastern avenue.
Tax of 1899, 96 00

HARLOW H. ROGERS.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on southerly side of Hawley street, being Lot No. 26 on Plan of land owned by Mary P. Foster, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, dated 1891, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by Lot No. 27 on said Plan; northeasterly by land now or late of Sawtelle; southeasterly by Lot No. 25 on said Plan; southwesterly by Hawley street on said Plan.
Tax of 1889, 4 80

HARLOW H. ROGERS.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Laurel street, being Lot 14, Block F, on revised Plan of Mary P. Foster land, dated Oct. 22, 1896, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist Deeds, end of Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Harvard street; easterly by Lot No. 1 in said Block; southerly by Lot No. 13 in said Block; westerly by Laurel street.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

HARLOW H. ROGERS.—About 8,409 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn on Carter street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Carter street about 60 feet; westerly by land now or late of Theophelus King 149.7 feet; easterly by land of said King about 117.7 feet; southerly by land now or late of said King and by land now or late of Fitzpatrick about 80 feet. Being Lot No. 24 on Plan of land of Theophelus King et al., recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 51, Plan 44.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

CITY OF WOBURN.

— THE —

Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with the provisions of Chap 548, Acts of 1898, be in session at their office, in Municipal Building, Common St., to receive applications for registration for the City Election on the

Afternoon of Nov. 17 from 2 to 5.
Evenings of Nov. 16, 17, 19 and 20, at 7 o'clock,
And from 12 m. to 10 p. m., on Wednesday, November 21.

Registration for the City Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of November 21.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Acts 1898, Chap. 548, Sect. 47: "Every male applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the collector of taxes, or a certificate from the assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the city or town on the preceeding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceeding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the registrars as prima facia evidence of his residence."

Women desiring to register for the City Election are Requested to attend the Afternoon Sessions, but may register at any session of the Board.

Male applicants, who become residents of Woburn between May 1 to June 12 of the current years, must produce tax bill or certificate of assessment (for this year) from the place of their former residence or their application will not be entertained.

☞ Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
CHARLES H. HARRINGTON,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Nov. 8, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael J. Doyle to Frank C. Badger, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated December 9, 1898, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2709, Page 185, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on

Monday, the Tenth day of December, A. D. 1900,

at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—Certain parcels of land situated on the southerly side of Poplar street and westerly side of Tremont street in said Woburn, being lots numbered one, two, three, four and five, in block one, as shown on a plan of a section of Mt. Vernon Park, Woburn, dated June, 1895, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan Book 92, Plan 48, said lots are together bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Popular street, as shown on said plan, two hundred and three, (203) feet; easterly on said Tremont street; southerly by land of owners unknown, one hundred and ninety-nine and one tenth, (199.1) feet, and westerly by lot six in said block, eighty, (80) feet.

Fifty dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at the sale.

LAWRENCE MARTIN, Assignee and present holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, Nov. 16, 1900.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

Mr. E. S. Willard had a most enthusiastic reception on his reappearance in the role of David Garrick at the Tremont Theatre last Monday evening, and has since played to crowded houses. Next week, beginning on Monday, Nov. 19, he will present "Tom Pinch," a play founded on Charles Dickens' famous novel, "Martin Chuzzlewit," in the title character of which he won one of his greatest successes during his last previous visit to Boston. The eminent actor's assumption of Tom Pinch will rank as high as anything he has ever done on the stage, and in respect of depth and suggestiveness it surpasses many of his previous efforts. "Tom Pinch" will be acted every evening of next week, and at the Wednesday and Saturday matinees Mr. Willard will give his last performance in Boston this season as David Garrick. Mr. Willard will probably devote his third week to the production, for the first time on any stage, of a new play written expressly for him by E. A. Barron, entitled "Punchinello," and dealing with the life and adventures of a strolling Italian actor. Later on Mr. Willard will present another play new to America, a comedy by Louis N. Parker and E. J. Goodman, entitled "Love in Idleness," and it is pleasant to know further, that he intends reviving his famous success, "The Middleman."

Spread Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

Woman's Club.

The last meeting of the Woman's Club was held in Music Hall, on Friday afternoon, November 2. Mrs. Abby W. Watson gave an interesting and concise report of the Biennial at Milwaukee, which she attended, after which Mrs. M. Adelia Wyer, Chairman of the History, Biography and Travel Committee, took charge of the meeting. Miss Mary A. Frost described her "Travels Through Egypt and the Holy Land," conducting her hearers, in imagination, among the pyramids of the Nile, and the scenes of Christ's life and death. Mrs. Sadie H. Burdett gave a vivid description of the "Passion Play at Oberammergau," which she witnessed the past summer. Many photographs and articles of interest were shown to illustrate the papers. Miss Maude H. Littlefield, with Miss Dora A. Winn as accompanist, rendered two violin selections with artistic finish. The program included Cavatina by Raff, and Tarantella by Bohm. The stage was decorated with branches of barberry, and boquets of roses and crysanthemums, presenting a very tasteful appearance. The next meeting will be held at Music Hall, Friday, Nov. 16. Miss Frances Emerson will lecture on American Art at the Paris Exposition.

A. J. W., Clerk.

Great Luck Of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at Huntley & Co.'s.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Subject: "He Began to be in Want." Sunday School at 12 M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Ancient and Modern Necromancy; or, Mesmerism and Hypnotism." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—23d Sunday after Trinity
Morning Prayer at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Friday evening Service at 7.30.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Sunday School at at 12 M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. General Prayer Meeting at 7.00 P. M. Class Meetings Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., Morning Worship. Address by the Foreign Pastor, Rev. James Hudson Roberts of Kalgan, China. At 12 M., Sunday School. Mr. Roberts will meet the School. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. Mr. Roberts will speak briefly. At 7 P. M., Evening Worship in the Auditorium. The choir will sing. Rev. J. H. Roberts will speak on "The Story of Kalgan." Wednesday, at 3 P. M., Woman's Missionary Society. Address by Mrs. J. H. Roberts. Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M., Midweek Service. Topic, 2 Timothy, Chapter 1st.

Married.

In this city, Nov. 8, by Rev. Henry C. Parker, George H. Hopkinson and Ruth C. Joyce, both of Woburn.

In this city, Nov. 6, by Rev. James J. Keegan, John Burns and Ellen Gallagher, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 10, Terance J. O'Heare, aged 53 years, 5 months.

In this city, Nov. 10, Frank, son of John and Ann Rowan, aged 6 years.

In this city, Nov. 11, Bernard G., son of Thomas and Catherine Matthews, aged 3 months, 13 days.

In this city, Nov. 14, Lillian R., daughter of William and Maggie Brown, aged 3 years, 2 months, 12 days.

In this city, Nov. 14, Elisha S. Wardwell, aged 75 years.

BOSTON, MASS., November 5, 1900.

To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the Association for the formation of the Lowell & Boston Street Railway Company, hereby respectfully petition for a location of tracks, with convenient and suitable turnouts and switches, commencing on Winn street at the Common in the Center of Woburn; thence through Winn street across the tracks of the Boston & Maine R. R. Company to the dividing line between the Town of Burlington and the City of Woburn; also, commencing at the junction of North Warren and Pleasant streets; thence through North Warren street across the property lying between the northerly end of North Warren street and Winn street, to Winn street; thence along Winn street in westerly direction to the dividing line between the Town of Burlington and the City of Woburn, with the right to erect necessary poles and other structures, and to operate the same with electricity.

CHAS. S. CUMMINGS, 2D,
ROGER W. BABSON,
GEORGE A. SWEETSER,
F. A. PARTRIDGE,
T. I. REED,
FRANK E. COTTON,
WILLIAM E. CARTER.

To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the Association for the formation of the Woburn & Lexington Street Railway Company, hereby respectfully petition for a location of tracks, with convenient and suitable turnouts and switches, commencing at the Boston & Maine Railroad tracks on Pleasant street; thence through Pleasant street to Burlington street; thence through Burlington street to Bedford street, from Bedford street to Cambridge street, through Cambridge street to Russell street, to the dividing line between the City of Woburn and the Town of Lexington; also, commencing at Nichols' Corner (so called) and thence through Lexington street to the dividing line between the City of Woburn and the Town of Lexington, with the right to erect necessary poles and other structures, and to operate the same with electricity.

CHAS. S. CUMMINGS, 2D,
ROGER W. BABSON,
GEORGE A. SWEETSER,
F. A. PARTRIDGE,
FRANK E. COTTON,
JOHN J. GROTHE,
FRANK C. NICHOLS.

Boston, Mass., November 13, 1900.

Upon the foregoing petitions it is Ordered, that due notice be given that the City Council will, on **Friday, November 30th, 1900**, at 8 o'clock, P. M., at the Council Chamber, Municipal Building, consider said petitions and give public hearings on the same, at which time and place all persons and corporations may appear and be heard; and said notice to be given by publication of copies of said petitions with this order thereon, at the expense of the petitioners, in the *Woburn News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

In City Council, Nov. 13, 1900.

Passed.
A true copy.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, Clerk.

"Good Will"

The success of this business depends upon the confidence that buyers have in us and our prices. There must be "good will"—a mutual friendliness between us. Prices must be lower than elsewhere, but quality, too, must be right *and exactly right.* We must be up to the hour and the minute in the styles we show. If we misrepresent, we drift away from you and you from us. Let us prove the value that we place upon your confidence, your "good will."

Winter Suits.

$6 to $25. At $6, Sack Suit in Iron Gray, heavy Scotch goods and blue and black Cheviots. Add two dollars to the price to obtain the regular selling price elsewhere. $6

At $7.75, nobby Business Suits in Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cheviots. Your choice for $7 75 instead of the usual retail selling price of $10. $7.75

At $10, heavy weight Serge Suits, Scotch Cheviots and Worsteds, giving you a choice of single or double-breasted coats and vests $10

At $12, exclusive patterns in Striped and Checked Worsteds—something not worn by everybody. And the price is as exclusive (because so low) as the patterns of the cloths are $12

Now comes our $15 line of high-grade Worsteds and smooth finish Suits. They are equal to the work of the custom tailor who would charge you $25 for no better suits than these. "The Big Store's" price is $15

Overcoats.

$6 to $25. At $6, Brown and Gray Oxford Overcoats, well made, well tailored, but at a saving to you of at least $3. "The Big Store's" great business and little profits account for the low price, $6

At $7 50, there are Kerseys and Oxford Mixtures that even the wholesaler would sell for no less money to his retail trade. Good Overcoats that will stand hard wear and tear. $7.50

At $10, there are Frieze Overcoats in all shades. Overcoats than which you can buy no better for half again as much elsewhere. $10

At $12 and $15, "The Big Store" presents and endless variety of cloths, including the ever popular "Raglan" (at $12), the soft, dressy Vicunas, and the Oxford Mixture. If the fit is not exactly right every way, "The Big Store" *makes it right* in their large Alteration Department. $12 $15

VORENBERG'S,
"THE BIG STORE"
Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts., Boston.

FURS.

In Style,
In Quality,
In Lowness
of Price

we yield to no establishment in the United States.

We have handled furs for over 25 years. All we have learned in that time is at YOUR service.

Our selling price is marked in plain figures, and comparison will show that we can SAVE YOU MONEY.

Furs selected now will, if desired, be reserved until Christmas.

KAKAS BROS., 34 & 36 BEDFORD ST BOSTON

The Chilson Cone Furnace

HOT AIR
HOT AIR
CHILSON FURNACE

never lets gas escape, economizes fuel, is solidly made of the best materials, and is very simple and easy to manage—a great point. Furthermore, its

PRICE is VERY MODERATE.

☞ Ask your dealer about CHILSON FURNACES and COMBINATION HEATERS. If he does not have them, write the manufacturers,

Chilson Furnace Co.,
88 Washington St., Boston.
Makers of the celebrated
ARLINGTON COOKING RANGE.

Knife, Fork and Spoon Experience

Over half a century of it is one of the reasons why goods stamped

"1847 Rogers Bros."

the product of this long experience are best. They are sold by leading dealers. For catalogue No. 234 explaining points of interest to buyers, address the makers

International Silver Company,
Meriden, Conn.

Take no substitute
Remember 1847

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

ANNUAL SALE
— AND —
SUPPER
— OF —
TRINITY CHURCH,
Dow's Block, Afternoon and Evening,
Thursday, Nov. 22.

Useful and Fancy Articles, and HOME-MADE CANDY will be on sale.

SUPPER, 25 Cents
TO SALE, 10 "

"UP-TO-DATE"
Horse Clipping Co.

Horses Clipped and Groomed by Electric Power at short notice.

Horses called for and returned.

No. 233 Woburn Street,
WEST MEDFORD
Near Oak Grove Cemetery.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

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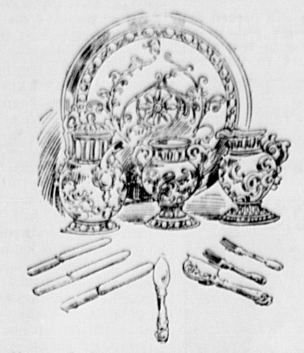

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Fine Repairing a specialty.

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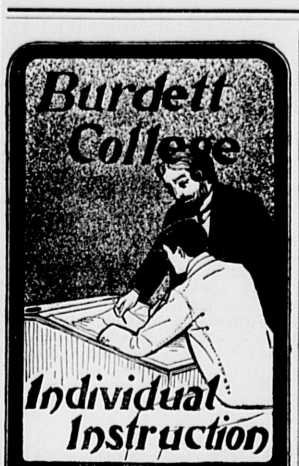


is a pronounced feature in the Burdett method of business education. By this means the individuality of each pupil is fostered and developed, so that at graduation they are fully equipped to undertake in a creditable manner the responsibilities of a business position. It is the thoroughness of Burdett methods, combined with the individual instruction, that makes the Situation Department so successful in placing Burdett graduates in positions.

Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Etc.

Sessions from Sept. 4 to June 28.
Open for visitors all the year round.

Burdett College, 694 Washington St., Boston.
Catalogue Free.

WILMINGTON, MASS., October 8, 1900.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners, Middlesex County, Massachusetts:

We, the undersigned, tax payers and citizens of the Town of Wilmington, respectfully petition your Honorable Board to straighten, widen, and relocate Main street, from Woburn city line to the Tewksbury town line.

Signed,
CHESTER W. CLARK,
DANIEL T. BIZZEL, M. D.,
WILLIAM H. CARTER,
C. E. CARTER,
STEPHEN BUSH,
WILLIAM BURDETT,
CHARLES M. GOWING,
ALBERT D. BUTTERS.

A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred, to wit, by adjournment at Cambridge on the thirtieth day of October, A. D., 1900:

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station of the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine Railroad in Wilmington on **Wednesday, Dec. 5th, 1900**, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the Town of Wilmington with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in said Town of Wilmington fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

Copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest: THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

TEWKSBURY, MASS., Nov. 2d, 1900.

To the County Commissioners:—

Respectfully represent the undersigned, the inhabitants of the Town of Tewksbury, that the lines of Main street from the Wilmington town line for a distance northerly of seven hundred (700) feet should be altered and relocated.

Wherefore we pray you will cause the same to be located anew.

GEO. D. FORISTALL,
WM. H. LEE,
ENOCH FOSTER,
and nine others.

A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred, to wit, by adjournment at Cambridge on the third day of November, A. D., 1900:

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station of the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine Railroad in Wilmington, on **Wednesday, December 5th, 1900**, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the Town of Tewksbury, with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the said Town of Tewksbury fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein to said Commissioners at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

RALPH N. SMITH, Ass't Clerk.

Copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest: RALPH N. SMITH, Ass't Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS:
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann Ferrin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Bernard T. Ferrin of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of November, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fifth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

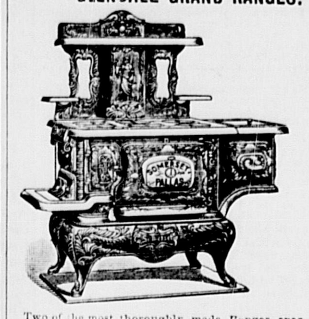
DOMINION LINE
Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and fastest Steamers sailing from Boston to Europe.
Tickets to and from all parts of Europe for sale by

JOHN LYNCH.
357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.

Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.



Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

LOOK!
For Sale!

To the Quick Buyer
The Cyrus Cummings
ESTATE.

About one-half acre of land and buildings. Unequalled for comfort, beauty and convenience.

No. 38 Green St., WOBURN.

For further particulars see

GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

AGENT FOR
ATWOOD'S
CELEBRATED
Hamburger Steak

13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Headquarters

For John P. Squire & Co.'s pure kettle rendered

Leaf Lard.

Linnell's Market

406 Main Street, Woburn
Telephone, 128-6.

PUBLIC
Carriage Service

All orders for our stable, whether for Depot Carriages, Hacks or Barges, can be left with William E. McLaughlin at Huntley's Prescription Store, 417 Main street. Store Telephone 157-3. Stable Telephone 148-3.

JOHN McLAUGHLIN & SON.

For Rent.

A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.
E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

Get Your Printing Done
At This Office

NO SHADOW

Of outward misfortune can darken the smile of the loyal wife and loving mother. But when disease comes the smile slowly fades, and in its place comes the drawn face and tight closed lips which tell of the constant struggle with pain.

When the delicate womanly organism is diseased the whole body suffers; the form grows thin, and the complexion dull. The first step to sound health is to cure the diseases which undermine the womanly strength.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription establishes regularity, dries disagreeable drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. The wonderful cures of womanly diseases effected by the use of "Favorite Prescription" place it at the front of all put-up medicines specially prepared for the use of women.

"I was troubled with female weakness for eight years, and suffered more than I can tell," writes Mrs. Gust. Moser, of Ovando, Deerlodge Co., Montana. "My disposition was affected to such an extent that to say a pleasant word to any one was almost an impossibility.

"I had two operations performed by one of the most skilled surgeons of the West, but did not get relief. Then, against my doctor's strict orders, I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and also followed the advice given in the Common Sense Medical Adviser.

"I continued this treatment for three months, and to-day am as healthy and well as a woman can be. I cannot thank Dr. Pierce enough for his kind letters to me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache.

REMEMBRANCE.

In a lone bleak wood a wild rose grew,
No eye ever saw it, no mind ever knew,
But the flower was none the less as fair
As any that ever breathed the air.
It gazed up to the calm, cold sky
And shuddered to think it soon must die.

It languished, and its heart grew chill;
The caress of a zephyr might well nigh kill,
But a passing breeze gave encouragement
And bore afar its delicate scent;
The breeze thus laden kissed a child
Who played in the meadow and, pausing, smiled.

The dear enchantment of that spot
The child, through a lifetime, never forgot.
The soul of the rose, with its last sweet breath,
Leaped forth to meet approaching death,
And gave to the breeze every crimson flake;
'Twas all it had, for memory's sake.

No eye ever saw it, no mind ever guessed
The sweetness of its final rest.
How came I to know it? 'Twas told by the dew
How sweet is Remembrance, and I tell you.

—J. B. Delany in Guidon.

WALK BLINDLY TO DEATH.

One of the Keenest Birds Is Often Deceived by His Visual Organ.

After trudging all day along the top of the mountain with no success at all, inasmuch as I had shot several times, but failed to bring down my game, I ran across an old hunter, J. W. Hyde. After the usual greeting we seated ourselves on an old log to exchange notes. I put the question:

"Why are the turkeys always on the run when I see them?"

The old man spit through his teeth, changed his position, laid his long, muzzle loading rifle on the ground, put the fourth portion of a plug of tobacco in his mouth and proceeded to tell me why the turkeys were always on the run when I saw them:

"Of all the game I have ever hunted turkeys display the most wonderful power of vision. I cannot tell just why this is. I have made a microscopical examination of the eyes of the hawk, eagle, fox, weasel and owl, but find no material difference in the lens and retina. The ciliary muscles and the iris are exactly the same, yet none of these keen visioned creatures can compare with the turkey in point of seeing. I remember the acuteness of sight displayed by one old gobbler. I had carefully concealed myself, and no part of my body was visible but the upper part of my head. A puff of wind slightly disturbed the brim of my hat. He saw it and immediately took to flight.

"On another occasion I was hunting in the mountains in Georgia. I was lying behind a log and was carefully hidden, all but the upper part of my face. A turkey was slowly coming in response to my call and was carefully noticing for signs of danger. A mosquito was stinging me fearfully on the forehead. I raised my finger slowly to crush it, and as soon as the finger came within range of vision cluck went the turkey, and he was gone.

"Now, the most inexplicable thing in regard to hunting turkeys is that, with all their acuteness of sight, the surest way to get a shot is to sit down in an open place with your back against a tree, in full view, and, strange to say, they will walk up within ten steps without seeing you."

Just then we noticed that the sun was down. The old hunter invited me to spend the night at his camp, which I did and had a most pleasant time.—Forest and Stream.

A Big Grasshopper.

A geographical expedition which set out for Australia from Boston on an exploring and mapmaking tour had engaged a negro cook, who took great interest in everything he saw. While the party was en route a kangaroo broke out of the grass and made for the horizon with prodigious leaps, an event that interested the colored gentleman from the Hub exceedingly.

"You all have pretty wide meadows hereabouts, I reckons," he said to the native who was guiding the party.

"Not any larger than those of other countries," returned the guide most politely.

"Well, there must be mighty powerful high grass roundabouts, heh?" he insisted.

"Not that I know of," replied the guide. "Why do you ask such odd questions?"

"Why, I'll tell you, boss. I was thinkin of the mighty uncommon magnitude of them grasshoppers."—Kansas City Independent.

Knocks Their Shoes Off.

Strange as it may seem, people killed in a railroad wreck are generally bereft of their shoes by the shock. In commenting on this peculiarity an old railroad engineer said: "A man who is killed in a railroad accident seldom dies with his boots on. I don't know why this should be, but it is a fact. It is particularly true in the case of a man who is struck by an engine and killed. In nine cases out of ten, when the body is picked up, it will be found minus shoes. Even men wearing heavy top boots are not exempt from this strange rule. Why is it? I guess you'll have to ask somebody who is wiser than I am."—Philadelphia Record.

An Irish philosopher says there is no blessing like health, especially when a fellow is sick.

CRAZY WOMEN'S VANITY.

Manias For Cosmetics and "Make Up" Doctors Have to Face.

It is a curious fact that many insane women are possessed with an insatiable vanity and a mania for "make up," says the London Express. Sometimes the only way to keep the peace with such patients is to allow them a certain freedom in the use of cosmetics.

A wave of unmanageableness often passes over the woman's side of an asylum if the material of a new uniform dress deserves the title of dowdy. Many insane women will tear a somber brown gown to shreds, but if it is a pretty blue or a smart red they preserve it carefully against spots and dust. The effect that dress has on the insane is so well known that the lunacy commissioners make special comments in their official reports to the lord chancellor on the colors and material of the gowns supplied to women in the various asylums.

Very clever devices to obtain cosmetics are resorted to by patients infected with the mania of vanity who have been accustomed to artificial aids to beauty. They soak paper roses in water and use the tinted result as a cheek reddener, or they put the red covers of books borrowed from the asylum library in a basin of boiling water and bottle the carmine fluid for future face use. Fresh flowers of reddish tinge are crushed and used on faded cheeks and wrinkled skins.

One former society beauty, now in an asylum, is perfectly tractable so long as she is allowed to wear a curly false fringe and to use a modified amount of rouge and powder. If these are taken away, she becomes suicidal and refuses to eat.

Another notable example is that of an old woman with gray hair who becomes homicidal when she is deprived of a beautiful golden wig suited to a girl of 17. The experiment was tried once, but so much violence resulted that the commissioners recommended that she should be allowed to retain her headdress. Before admission to the asylum she had poisoned three persons. But the wig and plenty of pink powder keep her peaceable and contented.

The friends of patients who find their happiness in personal decoration bring them small packets of cosmetics, or rather they smuggle them in, for such articles are contraband and against the rules. Though their minds are gone, the patients are clever enough to make little holes in their mattresses and to invent most cunning hiding places for their treasures. In those cases where restriction of toilet appliances increases insane outbreaks, the attendants let these little beauty stores pass by unnoticed. So long as the make up is not too evident the attendants do not interfere.

Strictly speaking, curl papers are not allowed in asylums. As a matter of fact, their use is overlooked. Curled fringes and wavy locks often make all the difference between peace and rebellion. The ingenuity displayed by feeble minds in turning everyday articles to facial use is often surprising.

Brick dust, scraped from the asylum walls, and powdered hearthstone have frequently figured on faces in lieu of rouge and powder. A spoonful of red currant jam provided a week's roses for pale cheeks. Indelible pencil, coal dust and blacklead make a dark stain for colorless eyelashes and outline deficient or white eyebrows.

A handful of flour begged from the kitchen is an excellent substitute for toilet powder, while gray or faded hair is sometimes tinted with a strong decoction of tea leaves. A tendency to tight lace to such tiny proportions as to interfere with sanity and bodily health is another foible of the woman with unhinged mind. Abnormal waists are counteracted by lacing the corset with elastic.

An insane asylum would not seem to offer many temptations to its inmates to rival one another in dress and beauty. But generations of women patients appear to make themselves happy by following a feminine instinct to be personally attractive.

Something of a Traveler.

"I traveled 5,000 miles last year," said the mild clerk of the ribbon counter, "and had no idea we had so extensive a country."

He looked around with conscious pride and a swelling bosom. A veteran in the shoe department took him up.

"Five thousand miles!" said he, with scorn. "Only 5,000 miles? Why, bless your innocent young heart, I traveled 18,720 miles last year and will do it again this year, and all I know about the extent of our great and glorious country is gleaned from the map. How did I do it? Easy enough. Twenty-five years ago I married, and for the benefit of future generations I bought a little place 30 miles in the country. Twice a day for six days in the week I have been going up and down to that little place for 25 years, not counting side trips—that is to say, I have traveled 360 miles a week, which, multiplied by 52, makes 18,720 miles a year and for the 25 years makes 468,000 miles — nearly 20 times around the world, that is, and almost from here to the moon and back. Oh, my boy, you don't know what traveling is until you live in the suburbs and become a commuter! Five thousand miles! My soul and body, that's hardly a constitutional!"—New York Sun.

Animal Cries.

The roar of a lion can be head farther than the sound of any other living creature. Next comes the cry of a hyena and then the hoot of the owl; after these the panther and the jackal. The donkey can be heard 50 times farther than the horse and the cat ten times as far as the dog. Strange as it may seem, the cry of a hare can be heard farther than that of either the cat or the dog.

Worshiping a Turtle.

At a place called Kotron, on the French Ivory Coast, the natives believe that to eat or destroy a turtle would mean death to the guilty one or sickness among the family. The fetich men, of which there are plenty, declare that years ago a man went to sea fishing. In the night his canoe was thrown upon the beach empty. Three days afterward a turtle came ashore at the same place with the man on its back alive and well. Since that time they have never eaten or destroyed one of that species, although they enjoy other species.

If one happens now to be washed ashore, there is a great commotion in the town. Firstly, the women sit down and start singing and beating sticks; next a small piece of white cloth (color must be white) is placed on the turtle's back. Food is then prepared and placed on the cloth, generally plantains, rice and palm oil. Then, amid a lot more singing, dancing and antics of the fetich people, it is carried back into the sea and goes on its way rejoicing.

A SHIP IN A CITY STREET.

San Francisco Has a Warehouse Built on a Stranded Hulk.

The Front street building which rests upon the wreck of a beached ship may be the only one of the sort in New York, but at least in one other city there is a similar structure and locally a better known one, for the reason that the building preserves the name of the ship.

This is in San Francisco, where none may aspire to rank in the pioneer or "forty-niner" class unless he can distinctly remember "when the water came up to Montgomery street," which relatively to the present pier and bulkhead line represents a distance much farther inland than Front street in New York. At the time when Montgomery street had only one side, being in reality the beach, the bay of San Francisco was crowded with all sorts of ships lying idle for the simple reason that all hands and the cook had skipped out for Sutter's Fort and the mines. It was impossible to get the ships discharged. Men would never consent to be stevedores on the beach when they could be millionaires at the mines. That is why many of the cargoes were never broached except when there was need of something to fill up the mudholes on the beach streets. No argonaut would respect himself if he could not tell of the time when he saw the streets along the water front paved with plug tobacco in boxes.

One of this fleet, abandoned and derelict at her anchors, the good ship Niantic, parted her cables in one of the stiff winds for which the Golden Gate is notorious, drifted ashore on the mud flat at the foot of Clay street and found a convenient and sticky berth about a hundred yards offshore on the line of the present Sansome street. The underwriters paid the loss, for at the current rate of wages and the absence of labor it would have cost half a dozen times her worth to get her off, and even then she would be of no use without sailors. Having paid the loss, the underwriters in turn abandoned her and probably felt in luck that they were not called upon by some owner of real estate to take the ship away.

The presence of the ship aided the silting up of the mud flat, and in a short time it was awash only at high tide and finally dry all day long. Then it was recognized that this was a new addition to the front of the city, and some business man took possession of the ship and made it over into a warehouse. The vessel was sound in every timber, spars all standing and sails on the yards, the hold as tight as a drum, and if she did make as much as a foot a month it was only a short trick at the pumps to clear it out. In fact, nothing could have been better for a warehouse and general chandlery. The hold made an excellent cellar, the floor of the second story was supported by the lower masts at the tops, the roof was fixed at the crosstrees, and the royal masts were left standing above the roof, with the signal halyards ready hove, to serve for flagstaffs.

Gradually the building was altered and patched, and the traces of the original ship disappeared from view, but the name Niantic was a fixture, and people entering the warehouse continued to speak of coming aboard or coming over the side. When the city decided to expand at the expense of the bay and filled in the flats and formed Sansome and Battery and all the other streets which have put the wreck of the Niantic half a mile inland, the filling in buried out of sight the hull and channel plates of the ship, and it ceased to resemble anything that had ever floated. When this first building went into decay and was condemned, the old ship was found to be the soundest part of it all. But it was buried still deeper by the foundations of the large and for that time modern building that took its place. Now there is nothing of the ship left except the name of the building and the old mainmast, which runs up from story to story and is used to support its due share of the weight. Some of the pioneers stoutly aver that the mainmast of the Niantic prophesies the coming of gales upon the bay by the way it creaks for two or three days before the wind comes and that these forecasts are much more to be relied on than the guesses of the weather bureau.—New York Tribune.

The King and the Republican.

Among stories of the late King Humbert told by the Roman correspondent of the Frankfurter Zeitung we read:

"He is not like a king," said the president of a half socialist trades union. "He is like an honest private man who finds himself accidentally upon a throne."

Another who was elected as spokesman for his trade union on account of his bold republicanism said to the king, "Majesty, I am a republican, but I confess that if the republic were established I should use all my influence to get you elected as our first president." "My dear advocate," said King Humbert, "would it not be better for our fatherland if you were to take me as I am?"

Another after coming from an audience with King Humbert said to his colleagues, "It is not half so difficult a matter to interview the king as it is to interview the principal of our firm."

Heartless Advice.

"My brain is on fire!" tragically exclaimed Mrs. Bobkins as she threw herself down upon the sofa.

"Why don't you blow it out?" absentmindedly replied Bobkins, deeply absorbed in the evening newspaper. And then he dodged a flying hairbrush.

Because the World Can't Help It.

"A true poet writes poetry because he can't help it."

"Oh, no; a true poet writes poetry because nobody can stop him."—Chicago Record.

A Candid Opinion.

An old servant was asked by an artist what she thought of her master's portrait, which he was painting.

She looked at it critically. "Ye might have made him a trifle better looking, may be, but if ye had ye'd ha' spoilt it."—Pick-Me-Up.

Saved $10.

"Did you see Jones? He was looking for you."

"Yes; I saw him, but I managed things so he didn't see me."—Chicago Record.

Interference with digestion is a by no means uncommon effect of excessive exercise, and, so far as training is concerned, it is one of the most destructive.

The highest point at which flowering plants have been found was in Tibet, at 19,200 feet. Nine species were recorded at 19,000 feet or higher.

The greatest number of races ever won by a jockey in one season was the 246 by Fred Archer, 1885.

AFRAID OF BEING KISSED.

Clever Story of a Man, a Maid and an Iron Kettle.

Here is an ingenious Circassian story: A man was walking along one road and a woman along another. The roads finally united, and the man and the woman, reaching the junction at the same time, went on from there together. The man was carrying a large iron kettle on his back. In one hand he held by the leg a live chicken, in the other a cane, and he was leading a goat. Just as they were coming to a deep, dark ravine the woman said to the man:

"I am afraid to go through that dark ravine with you. It is a lonely place, and you might overpower me and kiss me by force."

"If you are afraid of that," said the man, "you shouldn't have walked with me at all. How can I possibly overcome you and kiss you by force when I have this great iron kettle on my back, a cane in one hand and a live chicken in the other and am leading a goat? I might as well be tied hand and foot."

"Yes," replied the woman, "but if you should stick your cane in the ground and tie the goat to it and turn the kettle bottom side up and put the chicken under it, then you might wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistance."

"Success to thy ingenuity, O woman!" said the man to himself. "I should never have thought of this expedient." And when they came to the ravine he stuck his cane into the ground and tied the goat to it, gave the chicken to the woman, saying, "Hold it while I cut some grass for the goat," and then, lowering the kettle from his shoulders, he wickedly kissed the woman, as she was afraid he would.—Stray Stories.

THE UNTOLD.

Why Mrs. Cavil Failed to Be Informed by Her Husband.

"I didn't tell you, did I, Mildred," said Mr. Cavil to his wife, "that I saw your sister Jane down town this day week?"

"No, you didn't, Charles Augustus Cavil," replied Mrs. Cavil. "Why didn't you?"

"Well, you see"—

"Yes, I see. You meet the only sister I have in the world, and instead of coming straight home and telling me about it the same day, as any respectable husband would have done, you keep the matter secret a whole week and then ask carelessly if you have mentioned the fact that you saw her."

"But, my dear"—

"Don't but me, Charles Augustus Cavil. I have no doubt that she sent me a message by you, and you not only failed to deliver it, but by this time you have forgotten what it was about. Tell me if this isn't the case."

"My dear, it was this way"—

"Don't tell me it was that way, Charles Augustus Cavil. I know exactly how it was. You simply didn't care a straw whether I knew that you had seen Sister Jane or not or you would not have waited a whole week to tell me you had seen her."

"But I didn't say I saw her," Mr. Cavil said at length.

"Then I'd like to know what you did say, Charles Augustus Cavil."

"I asked you if I told you that I saw her," explained Mr. Cavil.

"Well, why didn't you tell me?"

"The reason I didn't tell you was because I didn't see her; that's all."

Mrs. Cavil gasped and was speechless.—Boston Bazar.

A Trick of Indian Thieves.

In some of the thieves' schools in India a regular course of training is gone through in the art of "pouching," or concealing articles of value in the throat. The Englishman, a newspaper published in Calcutta, thus describes the process:

"At first a small piece of lead, attached to a thread, is swallowed and guided by the action of the tongue to the orifice of the sac in the throat. As soon as this has been thoroughly learned the lead is coated with lime. This eats into the sac and enlarges it. The size of the article to be pouched is gradually increased until it is said that many of the Indian thieves can pouch 8 or 10 rupees at once."—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Casting Metals.

As is well known, some metals are unsuitable for casting, while others, like iron, can readily be cast in any desired shape. The property of casting well is said to depend upon whether the metal contracts or expands on solidifying from the liquid form. Iron, like water, expands in solidifying, and hence the solid metal may be seen floating in the liquid iron about it. The expansion causes it to fill the die into which it is poured, and so it can be cast easily. Gold and silver contract in cooling and therefore are not suitable for casting.

As to Strikes.

"What's the matter with that man?" asked the clock. "He doesn't seem to have anything to do but wind me up."

"No," replied the calendar; "he isn't working. He and his companions struck some time ago."

"Huh! Suppose I should stop working every time I struck?"

"That's so, but I notice it freshens me up every time he takes a month off."—Philadelphia Press.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SAVED HIS POSITION.

QUICK WIT LANDED HIM SAFELY OUT OF A TIGHT PLACE.

How a Clerk Worked Up an Excuse That Was Gladly Accepted by His Employer, to Whom He Had Shown Gross Incivility.

"It's mighty hard for a clerk to be suave and polite all the time," said a department manager in one of the big stores. "A clerk is like any other human being, subject to headaches and indigestion and fits of irritability, and occasionally he will be a little gruff without intending it. When I was younger, a few thoughtless words once came near losing me a good job, and the way I escaped being fired was rather amusing. It happened like this:

"I had charge of the men's furnishings counter in a large clothing store, and the pay being first rate and chance of promotion excellent I was naturally anxious to hold on to the job. One morning, however, I was feeling all out of sorts and was just developing an ugly headache, when a man came in and asked to see some cravats.

"I could tell from his general appearance he was from the north, and he had a curt, semisupercilious manner that irritated me immediately. If I had been feeling well, I would have kept my temper, but my head was throbbing, and when he pawed over the stock, finding fault with everything and sneering at my statements as to quality I began to get crusty.

"Finally I couldn't stand it any longer. 'If you really want a scarf,' I said, 'you'll find plenty here that, I dare say, are as good as anything you've been accustomed to wear.' Just then I happened to look up and caught sight of a floorwalker standing in a rear aisle and making frantic gestures to me with his hands.

"'If you'll wait a moment,' I said to the customer, wondering what the dickens was up, 'I'll see if I can find something else at the other side.' With that I hurried over to where the floorwalker was standing. 'What's the matter?' I asked in a low tone.

"'Great Scott, man,' he whispered, 'that's the boss!'

"The store, as I should have explained, was the southern branch of a New York establishment, and during the time I had been there the head of the firm had never before paid it a visit in person. Consequently I didn't know him by sight, and my blood ran cold when I realized how hopelessly I had rammed my foot into it. During the next five seconds I did some quick thinking, and among other things that came crowding into my mind was the fact that the boss had been married only a short time before. That gave me an idea.

"'I'm going back,' I whispered to the floorwalker, 'and in a minute or two you send one of the boys to me with a piece of folded letter paper.'

"'What are you up to?' he asked.

"'Never mind,' said I. 'You do exactly as I say. Let him just hand me the paper and walk off. I hurried back to the counter and found my man looking black as thunder. 'Sorry,' I said, still as gruff as ever, 'but that's all we have. If nothing in it suits you, you'll have to go elsewhere.'

"'Very well,' he replied sarcastically, 'and now let me give you a small piece of information. I'—

"At that moment a boy handed me the paper. I tore it open, pretended to read a note, slapped my leg joyfully and proceeded to do a double shuffle on the floor. The stranger glared at me in amazement. 'What the deuce is the matter with you?' he growled. 'Are you crazy or just drunk?'

"'Neither!' I cried. 'I am simply relieved, inexpressively relieved and rejoiced! You must pardon this idiotic exhibition, my dear sir,' I went on earnestly, 'and I hope you will also pardon my gross rudeness to you a moment ago. I was beside myself with anxiety and didn't know what I was doing. The fact is,' I said, with the best imitation of diffidence I could muster up, 'the fact is, we have just had a new arrival out at my house. It's a boy, sir, and everything's all right. And really I hope you will overlook'—

"'Don't say a word,' he interrupted, cordially grasping by hand. 'I appreciate your feelings, and your apology is ample. Here's my card.'

"So that was the way I got out of it," added the department manager, grinning, "but it was a close shave, especially in view of the fact that I was and am a case hardened old bachelor, with a special aversion to infants. The boss was very kind and cordial, and whenever he came to town afterward he never failed to ask how the youngster was getting on. He doesn't know any better to this day."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Boston's Slave Market.

In the old colonial days Boston had an "intelligence office," which was also a slave market, as appears from a notice published in February, 1770: "The intelligence office opposite the Golden Ball, lately kept by Benjamin Leigh, is now kept by Grant Webster. There is to be sold at said office West India and New England rum, wines of several sorts, male and female negroes, several secondhand chairs," etc.—New York Tribune.

Too Long to Wait.

"I disown you!" cried the angry parent. "I shall cut you off with a shilling!"

"Yes, sir," replied the erring son. "And might I have the shilling now?" —Stray Stories.

From the root of the pretty flower known as white bryony can be made a decoction which acts with magical effect in curing bruises of all descriptions. It is said to be peculiarly efficacious in healing a blackened eye.

Corroborative Evidence.

Hoax—Borrowell gets a lot of credit for the way he keeps his family dressed.

Joax—Yes; they tell me there are two or three collectors at the house every day.—Philadelphia Record.

Very Special Delivery.

"Did she get your bill?"

"Yes; I directed it to her husband and marked it 'personal.'"—Chicago Record.

Try It.

One can hear better with the mouth open than shut, a fact which may be verified by stopping the ears while passing through a railway tunnel and alternately opening and shutting one's mouth. The increase in the volume of sound while the mouth is open must be experienced to be appreciated.

A Tumultuous Moment.

Doctor—I'm afraid your husband doesn't get enough exercise.

Mrs. De Style—Well, he'll be exercised enough when my dressmaker sends in her bill.—Chicago News.

THE ENGAGEMENT RING.

Peculiar Ways In Which It Causes a Young Woman to Act.

Did you ever have a chance to observe, unobserved, a young woman's conduct toward her newly acquired engagement ring?

It feels so strange upon her hand that she cannot refrain from examining it a dozen times an hour, always, however, on the sly. On the first night she sits up an hour later than usual to admire it boldly in the seclusion of her own apartment. A frequent kiss is administered to the shining band and its glittering gem, and during the night she dreams that it has fallen into a stream and awakes clutching the finger to assure herself that the precious pledge is still secure.

Then, on the following day, she wears it only in secret, taking care to transfer it to her pocket at table and when in the company of intimates, but place her among strangers or among casual acquaintances who cannot be inquisitive, and how bravely will she flaunt the token before their eyes, as one who should say:

"I may not be the loveliest creature in the world, but you will observe that I have landed my fish."

Gradually it assumes its place in her daily life, and her blushes grow less violent with each succeeding explanation of its significance and each extravagant description of its donor's attributes. But before it finally becomes a part of herself, as it were, she must, of course, leave it a dozen times at least upon the washstand and suffer in consequence a dozen violent attacks of palpitation of the heart until it is recovered.—London Answers.

THEY DYE THEIR SCALPS.

For Beauty After the Head Has Been Shaved Perfectly Smooth.

A French explorer has discovered the vainest people in the world. By a curious coincidence they happen to be also the ugliest. They are the Pahouins, a savage tribe of the western coast of Africa. The main occupation of these people is the adornment of their persons. As the Pahouin's clothing is of so light a character as not to incommode him he bestows a good share of his thought upon the adornment of his body, which he tattoos in elaborate designs done in red or blue. Or a more fanciful effect is obtained by tattooing in relief by injecting underneath the skin the juice of a plant which produces a permanent swelling. Sometimes the face and body are also tinted with a dye, red being the color most in demand.

The same methods are used in adorning the face, especial attention being given to the nose. Many of the Pahouins after tattooing or painting their noses pierce them with long, slender bones. Others after piercing the nose attach to it a string of colored pearls. Both men and women concentrate their efforts on their hair. Their ingenuity, which is shown in the construction of scores of different headdresses of bone and metal for the men of the tribe, chiefly the warriors, is illustrated in a far greater degree by the coiffures of the women.

The extreme of simplicity in the Pahouin women's method in making themselves beautiful is to shave the head till it is smooth and round as a ball and then to color it with a dye.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Addressed the Jury.

A man who had never seen the inside of a courtroom until he was introduced as a witness in a case pending in one of the Scottish courts, on being sworn took a position with his back to the jury and began telling the story to the judge.

The judge, in a bland and courteous manner, said:

"Address yourself to the jury, sir."

The man made a short pause, but, notwithstanding what had been said to him, continued his narrative.

The judge was then more explicit and said to him: "Speak to the jury, sir, the men sitting behind you on the benches."

The witness at once turned around and making an awkward bow said with perfect gravity:

"Good morning, gentlemen."—Buffalo Courier.

A Catalogue.

"Miss Mary," said the sable maiden, "we 'spect to have an en'tainment at our chu'ch nex' week, and I got to speak a piece. I was jest goin to ast you if you had a book with some ob them pieces in?"

"Why, yes, Dora, I have a book of recitations. What kind of a piece do you want?"

"Well, I was thinkin ob somep'n in de nature ob a catalogue."

"A what?"

"A catalogue—you know, a piece with one person a-talkin and 'nother one answerin 'em back. Has you got a piece like dat? I'd like it fust rate."—New York Tribune.

A Secret of Youth.

One night at a reception which Senator Beveridge and I attended soon after his election the hostess said in mock surprise:

"Are you Senator Beveridge, the senator from Indiana?"

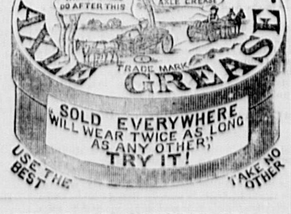
The senator bowed modestly.

"It hardly seems possible. Why, you are a mere beardless youth!"

"Madam," replied Mr. Beveridge without a smile, "I shave."—Saturday Evening Post.

Paraguay Tea.

When the yerba mate, or native tea of Paraguay, is cultivated, the seeds are treated to an acid bath before planting. This softens the hard shell which surrounds the kernel of the seeds and enables them to sprout in three or four months. If planted in their natural state, it requires three or four years for the seeds to germinate.


DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE
FRAZER
AXLE GREASE
THIS IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
TRADE MARK
SOLD EVERYWHERE
WILL WEAR TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER;
TRY IT!
USE THE BEST
TAKE NO OTHER

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

The Murder of Sleep.

Speaking on the problem of city noises, especially those which make night hideous, the Westminster Review says: "When preventable noises invade the hours of sleep, the matter becomes serious, for in this busy, harassing life sound rest at night is an essential to the maintenance of the working powers.

"One of the most alarming concomitants of modern civilization is the increasing prevalence of lunacy and other nervous diseases. The cause is doubtless to be found in the hurried, anxious lives that we lead, in the intensity of our studies, the fierce difficulties of life with most of us. How many breadwinners, whether professional men, business men, artisans or factory girls, return to their homes day after day utterly exhausted by their continuous labors! To such undisturbed sleep is the best of all tonics, but this is often difficult to obtain, and its deficiency means impaired health or even complete breakdown. The contrast between the health and development of the agricultural laborer and that of the average industrial operative is due not alone to the out of door life and healthy occupation of the former, but in no small degree to early hours of retiring and quiet nights."

Selling a Wife.

We often laugh at the credulity of French people who believe that the English still "sell their wives at Smitfill," but it is certain from the evidence of the police courts and other sources that some of the most ignorant of our fellow countrymen, in common with the equivalent inhabitants of other nations, do occasionally transfer their legal spouses to other men for a consideration received in the belief that they are observing all the necessary formalities.

In looking over a collection of literary and other curiosities in a Worcestershire house a few days ago the writer came across an agreement duly signed and witnessed which there are several definite reasons for regarding as genuine, while there are none for doubting its authenticity. It runs as follows, save for the suppression of the names, the publication of which might possibly be embarrassing to the present representatives of the families concerned:

"I, —— ——, hereby agree to dispose of —— ——, my wife, to Mr. —— for the sum of £10 0s. 0d. in hard cash this 20th day of August, 1861. Witness my hand —— ——. Witnesses —— —— and —— ——."

—London Post.

The Shortest Address.

People who are universally known do not require elaborate addresses. Probably in any civilized country a letter simply addressed to "The Pope" would reach its destination, with at most the addition of the word Rome. Similarly, "The President, Washington," would be quite intelligible, though if the letter had to pass through lands using different languages or scripts some of the words might have to be duplicated in translation.

The French journal Le Soir once called attention to the fact that some names are found in France consisting of one letter only. At the registration of the birth of a child at Gagny, near Paris, it transpired that the mother's name was Rose B, not as an initial, but as her full surname.

In Belgium there are several families of the name of O, one Therese O having kept a shop in Brussels some years ago. Further, there is a parish of Y in the neighborhood of Peronne. By no extravagant fancy, therefore, there might exist a gentleman whose address should consist of three letters only, "M. O., Y."

Waked Them Up.

It is related of an eccentric chaplain to a foreign court that he became so annoyed in consequence of his audience, or, rather, congregation, making a practice of going to sleep during his sermons that he resorted to the following "awakening" expedient.

In the midst of one of his sermons he drew forth a harmonicon from his pocket and began to play. The one or two who were still awake, astonished to see such a performance in a pulpit, awoke those who slept, and pretty soon everybody was lively as well as being filled with wonder.

This was the preacher's opportunity, for he at once commenced a most severe castigatory discourse, in the course of which he said, "When I announce to you sacred and important truths, you are not ashamed to go to sleep, but when I play the fool you are all eye and ear."

Spinning In Ireland.

The spinning wheel and the flax wheel are still found in the Irish cottages, where many a girl has her wedding dowry of linen and homespun made at home. Although it is more the task of the older women, there are still girls who do their spinning stint and lay by a certain amount for their wedding outfit.

A pleasant sight it is to see the elderly Irish women outside their cottage doors spinning the flax or the wool. As long as the weather is warm the sturdy Irish woman, old or young, scorns a roof except to sleep under. The free air and sunshine are her choice, and the sweet sky is the fairest roof.

There is still an excellent market in Dublin and London for homespun and woven goods, and many ladies of the nobility have of late done much to restore the industries of Ireland to their former place.—Harper's Bazar.

He Ought to Marry.

Miss Antique—You ought to get married, Mr. Oldchapp.

Mr. Oldchapp (earnestly)—I have wished many times lately that I had a wife.

Miss Antique (delighted)—Have you, really?

Mr. Oldchapp—Yes. If I had a wife, she'd probably have a sewing machine, and the sewing machine would have an oil can, and I could take it and oil my office chair. It squeaks horribly.—Exchange.

Cutting Watch Glasses.

In the production of common watch glasses the glass is blown into a sphere about a meter in diameter, sufficient material being taken to give the desired thickness, as the case may be. Disks are then cut out from this sphere with the aid of a pair of compasses having a diamond at the extremity of one leg. There is a knack in detaching the disk after it has been cut. A good workman will, it is said, cut 6,000 glasses in a day.

What It Looked Like.

"Beg pardon," said the rude young man, gathering his features together again, "I simply couldn't suppress that yawn."

"Don't mention it," replied the bright girl. "By the way, that reminds me. I visted the Mammoth cave last summer."—Exchange.

Engineers' Haunted House.

"Some houses are haunted to some people and all right to others," said an engineer on the Ninth avenue elevated road. "There is a house on our line that is haunted to the men who have been on this run for a few years back. One of our men noticed a man's face at the window overlooking the road. Every time the train passed for three days, I believe, the engineer saw the face. It was always the same. Then he told somebody else about it, and on investigation it was discovered that the man at the window was dead. He occupied the room alone. There was no one else in the house. He had killed himself, and in a note found on his table it was written that the man was lonesome and that he had raised the window just before the act so that he might die in the noise of the city. That was all there was to the story.

"Ever since that time every engineer and fireman on the line who was employed at that time turns his face away in passing that house. I have heard them all speak of it, and to each of them that house is haunted, although it is now occupied, and I don't suppose the people who live there know anything about the story. I know I have tried to forget it, but just before my engine passes it the recollection of the dead face at the window comes back to me, and I either close my eyes or look in an opposite direction."—New York Sun.

Something to Play With.

A bachelor uncle asked a girl he knew what he should send his brother's baby for a birthday present. "I've never seen the chap," said the bachelor uncle, "because they live out west, but he's 3 years old. Not a rattle or a silver bowl, I suppose?"

"Oh, my, no," said the girl. "He's much too old for such things. Buy him something to play with." And, being in a hurry, she dismissed the bewildered uncle and continued on her way. A few days later she met him. His distracted, wearied look was gone. He beamed with the beaming air of a man who feels that he has done his duty well.

"I bought it," he announced. The girl looked puzzled, and then she remembered.

"What did you buy?"

"I paid $4 for it, and it's a beauty. All leather and celluloid and fits in a box"—

"Soldiers?"

"No."

"Animals?"

"No."

"Blocks?"

"No, indeed. A checkerboard!" And the bachelor uncle drew himself up proudly.

Being a really nice girl, she smiled—but did not laugh.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

His Wonderful Dog.

A little group of newspaper artists were discussing the subject of dogs.

"Well, I lived out in Kansas before I came east," said one. "I had a dog that used to do his best to hold back freight trains. The trains always had to stop to take on water, and my dog would fasten his teeth into the rear step of the caboose, and when the train would start he would do his best to hold it, only letting go when the pace got too hot for him. The train crew all knew him, and one day they set up a job on the poor pup. They had a cargo of raw hides, and one of the trainmen cut off a cow's tail and fastened it to the end of the caboose. When the dog saw this, he just ignored his favorite step and fastened his teeth into the caudal appendage of that defunct cow for keeps. He got his teeth all tangled up in it, and when the train started and got going faster and faster he couldn't let go. The last I saw of him he was being swallowed up in a cloud of dust in the wake of the train.

"He didn't get back home for three days, and then he was minus most of his teeth. After that you couldn't get him within a hundred yards of the railroad station."—Philadelphia Record.

Booming a Cemetery.

Cecil Rhodes once fitted up a beautiful cemetery near Kimberley, but for some reason it remained untenanted. Seeing this, Mr. Rhodes offered a bonus to widows who would bring their husbands to be buried in his cemetery, but without avail. Eventually one poor woman allowed her husband to be buried there, and a handsome marble stone was erected over his grave.

But even then the scheme hung fire. The inhabitants passing the gates of the beautiful cemetery would look through the railings and see the one man lying there in solitary state and go away shaking their heads and thinking how lonely it must be. Mr. Rhodes got so exasperated that he increased the bonus until it was a large sum. Then the inhabitants gradually began to weaken, one after the other, bringing their dead to the lonely cemetery, which became as popular as such a place can properly be.

More Than She Expected.

A little girl well expressed the mingling of hope and doubt which anticipation holds for many people.

When she received her first "very own" doll, after a succession of treasures inherited from her older sisters, she turned to her mother a face full of rapture.

"I expected I'd have a doll some day," she said breathlessly, "but I didn't expect I should ever have my expect!"—Exchange.

Few Equipped For the Work.

"Every man," quoted the thoughtful one, "is the architect of his own fortunes."

"Yes," returned the observant one, "and the character of the structures put up shows that few have taken the necessary course in architecture."—Chicago Post.

The oyster is as fixed and sedentary as the potato, and its cultivation is just as easy. In Europe its propagation has been reduced to a scientific basis, but in this country only a beginning has been made.

An oyster is ready for market in about five years. The bivalves have so much to contend with that perhaps only one in 2,000,000 lives to grow up and be eaten by human beings.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Not to Be Encouraged.

"What do you think of a man who regularly carries his business home with him?"

"Well, that depends. Now, if a man's business is to sell liquor, for instance, it isn't just the thing for him to take a great deal of it home with him every night."—Boston Transcript.

No Reciprocity.

"Annie Nibbins is the meanest kind of a gossip."

"What variety is that?"

"She's the kind that doesn't tell anything herself, but gets you to tell all you know."—Chicago Record.

Public Library, Box 516

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VOL. L. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1900. NO. 51.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 9.33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a.m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

Business Cards.

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25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
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36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
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On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
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From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

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For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

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A LOVE SONG.

The song the robin sings in May,
It is the one I sing;
He has the same sweet words to say
Across the fields of spring.
Amid the green leaves on the tree,
Hark to his lyric line;
A burst of love and melody—
Sweetheart, be mine!

The south wind's message to the rose
In music soft and clear,
It is the same as mine which goes
To her whom love holds dear.
He sings the crimson to her cheeks;
She trembles on the vine
With joy at every word he speaks;
Sweetheart, be mine!

So, like the south wind's and the bird's,
Let my fate be at last;
Since I have dared to steal their words
My lot with theirs I cast.
The rose and robin's mate shall give
Their hearts to love—and thine.
Say the glad word and let me live;
Sweetheart, be mine!

—Frank D. Sherman in Harper's Bazar.

THE FLEUR-DE-LIS

Was It Dream, Illusion or a Mingling With the Dead?

BY S. L. BACON.

I was a young man then, 24 years of age. That is very young, is it not? And I had been at work ever since I was a mere lad, for I had had my living to make, and at the time of which I write I held a good position and had the respect of my employers.

I had been given just at this time a holiday because of a generally wornout condition of body and mind, having been warned by my physician that unless I followed his prescription of absolute rest and change I should succumb to a fever very prevalent then. So I crossed the channel and buried myself in a little seaport village in France. It was an ideal place in which to rest and gather strength. The salt air blew refreshingly, and all night long one could hear the sound of the waves lashing up against the shore.

The only thing of interest in this quiet little place was the story of the wreck of the Fleur-de-lis and the fact that a good part of the ruined vessel still remained imbedded in the immense banks of sand which cover the coast of this region. My garrulous landlord told me the story of the ship while I discussed my rolls and coffee the morning after my arrival. The big three masted vessel had been caught in a furious gale. It had been a storm before which the fisher folk trembled and which had since been a byword among them.

It had occurred in December, more than three months before, and in the fury of the hurricane and the blackness of the night the ship had completely lost her bearings and, steered at random, had struck a terrible reef some distance out. The crew and the three passengers she carried had made for the boats, but before their escape could be effected the vessel was swung about and the boats dashed against the rocks. Of all on board only two were saved, the first mate and the cook. These, rescued almost by a miracle, could tell of that dreadful night.

Afterward the wind had driven the vessel on with its powerful lashings and hurled it upon the shore. It was fastened firmly by two projecting points of rock and lay upon its side, a mere discolored carcass of what had been the Fleur-de-lis.

I was sufficiently interested, especially as the sun was warm and bright, to follow my host's suggestion and stroll off to view the wreck myself. I took the direction he had pointed out and after brisk walking found myself nearing the coast. The flat yellow sands stretched before me, and as I stepped upon their moist surface I felt that the sea had been there not long before. There was a fresh wind blowing, and the strong, fragrant salt air seemed to bring returning strength with it. I walked faster. I felt a sense of exultant life.

Finally I came upon what had looked in the distance like a black rock. It was the ruins of the vessel. But it was not entirely destroyed. After climbing over the lower side I could see into the hold, which was filled with debris. I marveled as the rotten planks creaked under me that the ship should have remained here so long. I even suspected some of the keener spirits of the town of making her fast, that their object of interest and curiosity might not be lost.

I stood upon the deck of the stranded vessel and looked about me with delight and admiration. From necessity I was with the large manufacturing firm of Davenport & Co., but by nature I was an artist. With the love of art strong within me I had all my life been obliged to crush it down until I had the means to justify my ambition and cultivate what I felt sure was my gift. Only recently had I been able to begin study, and strong encouragement had been given me. Now I seated myself amid the ruins, with my back to the shore, drew out my sketchbook and lost myself in my beloved work.

I worked steadily, for there were several fantastic points to make, and along the coast, which stretched to the right of me, there were many beautiful views to be sketched. But I was not strong, and the long walk had tired me. Moreover, the strong salt breeze carried a soothing potion upon its breath. The low surge of the waves was like a cradle song. My pencil slid from my inanimate fingers, my head dropped to one side, and my eyes closed. I slept.

I awoke suddenly. It was the sensation of cold, of a chill, which awakened me. How long had I slept? The sky had changed; it was dark, lowering. I heard the cry of a gull flying inland. I rubbed my eyes. Where was I? Was this the Fleur-de-lis? I looked again Then I sprang to my feet and cried aloud in horror, for the ship was moving.

The sands of the fast receding beach were enveloped and concealed by the water. The tide was up, and the vessel, the vessel upon which I stood, was detached from its hold and headed out to sea!

I cried aloud. I shrieked. I thought I must jump into the water. Finally I felt the hopelessness of my situation and resigned myself to despair. A strong wind had sprung up, almost a squall, and it drove the ship on faster. The shores faded, about me was the measureless sea. Night came on. I was faint and worn with hunger, and I crawled down into the hold and wished for death to come to my release.

Suddenly as I lay there I heard a faint sound. It was not like any noise I had ever heard, and yet it was strangely familiar to me. I strained my ears; while I listened there passed me suddenly a gleam of light. It was surely some one carrying a lantern. Some one. Who?

I started up. Cold perspiration was upon me. The next instant I knew and recognized the sounds I had heard. It was the moving of the machinery of a vessel, but dim and far away, like the suggestion rather than the actual thing. I rose and with the sense of returning strength all fear left me. I climbed upon deck. The masts were there as they had been when the Fleur-de-lis was happily sailing homeward. The sailors were at their post. The captain, a tall, slender man, stood with his glass to his eyes. But about them all was an air of vague strangeness. A deep melancholy, mingled with an unearthly quiet, pervaded them. Their movements were felt rather than heard.

As I stood looking without fear upon the marvelous scene my attention was arrested by the figure of a young girl. She stood with her profile toward me, the wind stirred the little curls of her light hair, with a faint, transparent hint of color in it, as is sometimes seen upon the heart of a cloud. She had a blue scarf twisted about her throat, which she held in place with the delicate fingers of one hand. On one of them there glistened a ruby of great size and brilliancy.

She turned her face slowly as I looked and smiled a faint, unmirthful smile. I approached her and lifted my hat.

"Will you tell me," I said, my eyes meanwhile feasting upon her beauty, "what ship this is and where it is going?"

She looked at me half sadly, I thought, and answered in a low, vibrant tone:

"It is the Fleur-de-lis, but it is dead, you know. We are all dead, and we are sailing through eternity. You are a stranger. I am glad to see you. We have been alone so long."

The voice of this young girl thrilled me as nothing had ever done before. My heart beat fast. I looked into her blue eyes, with their changing lights, and the past and future faded. I cared only for the present.

"Are you alone?" I ventured. I could scarcely restrain myself from putting my hand on her delicate wrist, from caressing her soft hair.

"No," she replied; "I have my maid and Mme. d'Estell with me."

"You are French, then?"

"Yes, but I was at school in England." An absent look came into her eyes. "That was long, long ago. I must go now and help madame with dinner. We take the cook's place. He was lost, you know."

She smiled sadly and left me.

A repast was presently served in the long saloon, but all hunger seemed to have left me, nor did I see any of the others partake of anything set before them. Afterward I walked on deck with the girl. We paused, looking at the horn shaped moon together. I felt the blown strands of her hair upon my face.

"Will you tell me your name?" I whispered to her.

She turned her face to me serenely.

"I have forgotten," she said simply.

The answer did not surprise me, for to me the past was a blank.

"Then I shall call you Psyche," I said.

"Very well," she replied, and we began to walk again.

Thus days went by, or at least some form of time, just what I could not tell. I was like one intoxicated with a joyous wine. I thought and cared only for the beautiful French girl. Her seductive beauty enchanted me; her proximity thrilled me with intense delight.

The vessel sailed onward, but never sighted land. Before us stretched always the boundless water, now taking strange and varied hues, now bubbling and whirling around us, now sinking into a glassy calm.

One day as I sat with Psyche, as it pleased my fancy to call her, watching her as she looked out upon the sea, I felt a sudden wild longing to paint her face. A sense of joy and delight sprang up within me. Tremblingly I asked her if I might attempt her portrait. She, with her ineffably sad smile, agreed at once.

With a touch that I should have employed in handling the silk of thistle down I turned her head to the desired pose, adjusted the silky tendrils of her hair and began. My heart thrilled with a wild rapture as the picture grew under my hand. I designed it to be very small, scarcely more than a miniature, and after sketching her head in several different positions I chose the most suitable, if, indeed, there could be any choice. The charm of my existence cannot be described. I felt that for the first time in all my life I lived. As the delicate colors blended together and with unerring touch portrayed the perfect face before me my happiness knew no bounds.

At length the picture was completed. As I put the finishing touches upon it she rose and came to me, leaning over my shoulder to look at it.

At that moment a crash of thunder sounded, and a brilliant flash of lightning illuminated the ship. I looked up. The sky had grown black as night. The sea, with its inky waves, seemed to bound toward us. It hissed under the sing of the wind. The vessel rocked from side to side, and the water splashed upon the deck. I sprang to my feet and, thrusting the picture into my bosom, seized my companion's hand.

Another and still another clap pealed through the air. In a few moments we were almost in complete darkness save when the lightning shot in flashing lines across the sky. The fury of the storm was indescribable. The wind seemed to have gone mad. Salt spray dashed on my face, cutting like a knife. In the darkness I turned and threw my arms about the girl. As my lips sought hers there came suddenly a cry—a cry that rushed upon me like a resurrection. I felt my companion slip from my arms. By a vivid flash of lightning I caught a glimpse of her face. It was like a shadow, but wearing still that sad smile upon the lips.

The next instant a light flashed before my eyes. The storm had abated, had ceased. All was calm. Beside me stood a tall man in uniform. His appearance seemed strange to me. He suggested that which I had forgotten. He had his arm thrown about me, and he seemed to be supporting me.

"Feel better now?" He spoke in a loud, gruff voice, and it was to me like the memory of a dream.

He held something to my lips. It was like liquid fire. I gasped and turned from him.

"Psyche!" I cried.

The ship, the crew, my beloved, all were gone. I stood alone upon the ruins of the Fleur-de-lis. The sea was calm and placid, the sky blue. The rotten planks were beneath my feet.

"Come, hurry," said my companion. "This won't last much longer." And he dragged me to the side of the vessel, where there was a boat. Just beyond I saw the masts of an English frigate. I felt myself being transported to the boat, and, though I shrieked and struggled, begging that those I had been with on the Fleur-de-lis might be saved or at least that I might remain there also, it was of no avail.

"He is raving," I heard the officer mutter. "The strain has caused insanity, not unusual in such cases."

I thought of Psyche, of my love, and with the despair of the thought I swooned away.

I remained unconscious, ill, for many days, and when I was myself again we were nearing the shores of England. As I tottered weakly upon the deck and, wrapped in a heavy cloak, reclined in my easy chair I suddenly bethought me of my portrait. I put my hand in my bosom. There, close to my heart, I felt it. Tremblingly I drew it forth. I gazed with a sense of joy and relief upon it. Just as it had been completed it was now—the beautiful, perfect features, the exquisite turn of the head, the sweet, melancholy smile.

I pressed it to my lips in a delirium of joy. I spent myself upon it. At least I had this tangible proof of the past. It was more than I had dreamed possible, a treasure. For when I related my experience to those on board I saw from their incredulous faces that they regarded my words but as the incoherent wanderings of a distraught brain.

The captain told me that he had espied a floating wreck, that with his glass it had appeared to him that some one was signaling, and he had sent to investigate. This story, and not mine, was everywhere received among my friends, and as I noted their pitying glances when I eagerly related my narrative, I ceased finally to make any mention of it.

But in the solitude of my chamber I kissed the loved face which I carried against my heart and heaped every dear and endearing name upon it. I had a case of chased gold made and fitted the picture to it. A fine, almost invisible gold thread was fastened to this, and it never left my person. As often as I gazed upon the sweet face which looked back at me I longed with an intense longing for the original. My heart cried out for my lost one. Willingly would I have spent all my days upon that ghastly wreck to have possessed the joy of her presence.

I mingled but little in society, for it held no attraction for me. I was considered a woman hater and looked upon with curiosity. But I was prosperous in my business. Fortune smiled upon me. I made rapid strides and all that I touched seemed to yield tenfold. But whatever art I had in painting was lost, gone from me forever. Vainly I strove to restore my talent. I could accomplish nothing. Since the painting of that one perfect picture all else was of no avail. Finally I abandoned the effort in despair.

So time passed. Years came and went. I watched the gray hairs come about my temples, and in my uneventful life counted time "by the figures on a dial."

Eighteen years went by. It was the summer of 1889. We all remember the great heat of that year. I took a little trip into Switzerland, to Interlaken. The first evening I was there, after dinner, I stepped out on the piazza of the hotel with my cigar. I raised my eyes from lighting it. I saw standing at the other side of the balcony the figure of a young girl. Her profile only was toward me as she gazed out at the beautiful view. Her light hair was uncovered, and she had a blue scarf twisted about her throat. As I looked she raised one hand to draw it more closely, and I caught the flash of a deep red stone upon her finger.

My heart seemed to stand still. Throwing away my cigar and shaking as with an ague, I approached her. As I passed her I was obliged to steady myself by the railing. Her face was identically the same as the one I felt against my fast beating heart. She looked at me curiously and with sympathy, and the pallor of my face might well have startled her.

I sought M. Lanze, the maitre d'hotel, and begged to be introduced. He hesitated, but my earnestness increased, and finally he presented me to the young girl. Her name was Marie Ramee, and she was traveling with her invalid mother. She had but just left school.

"You remind me of a dear friend," I said to her in explanation of my presumption. The words quivered upon my lips.

When night came, I took out the portrait. I looked eagerly upon the face. It was indeed a perfect likeness of this French girl. But as I looked it seemed to grow less distinct, or were my eyes tired? I replaced it without kissing the lips as I usually did.

Marie and I were much together. We walked or sat on the broad piazza looking out on the beauties around us. I longed to show her the picture, but restrained, I knew not why. When I looked at it at night it seemed less fresh, less clear. I wondered if my caresses had injured it.

There came at last a day when I felt that Marie loved me. I divined that precious gift was mine and for me was reserved God's greatest blessing. Trembling, though I felt that the treasure was already within my reach, I asked for her love. My arms encircled her, her warm lips met mine. Then I told her the story of the Fleur-de-lis—a story I had vowed never to relate again. Her eyes widened, her face paled like a white flower.

"The Fleur-de-lis!" she exclaimed. "Surely it is not possible, dear one! My mother's only sister, my young aunt, a beautiful girl, scarcely 18, was lost on that vessel. It is for her I am named. She was returning from England with a companion and maid. They all perished." Her blue eyes filled with tears. "You see it is not possible, sweetheart."

"But it is," I exclaimed, "and I have her portrait. I painted it, and I will show it to you now." I put my hand in my bosom and drew out the case. With trembling fingers I opened it. Vaguely I gazed at it. There was nothing there; the face had faded utterly!

While I looked, horror stricken, upon the empty case there was breathed close to my ear a faint sigh. Twice it came almost imperceptibly, then it ceased. It was not my companion, for when I looked at her she was smiling.—St. Louis Star.

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Literary Notices.

Modern Culture makes another new departure with the November number in the introduction of original verse. Nothing could be daintier or timelier than Carmen Cordis, by Alice E. Hanscom, or Indian Summer by Edmund Vance Cooke. Another attraction is an unpublished poem by Francis Scott Key, the author of The Star-Spangled Banner, Recollections of whom are contributed by his granddaughter, Anna Key Bartow. The Camera of Science, Art and Pastime is the title of an article by Juan C. Abel, editor of *The Photographic Times* A School for Lovers, is the first instalment of a story by Ellen Olney Kirk. Two handsomely illustrated articles are Three Masters in Art—Inness, Martin and Vedder. Some Phases of the American Drama. The Austro-Intersprachen War is described by Edwin L. Maxey, D.C.L. The Lawyer and the Corporation is the theme of a paper by Boyd Winchester, LL D. An account of The American Gordon, Frederick Townsend Ward, is given by Thomas R. Dawley, Jr.; and the history of American Caricature is told by Ingram A. Pyle. On the whole this number of Modern Culture is the brightest, most attractive, most thoroughly American magazine the publishers have yet given us.

There are many interesting features in the current issue of Donahoe's. The early days in the Australian goldfields form the subject of an entertaining paper, The Power of Gold, by Rev. John Murphy, Ballarat, Australia, There are numerous pictures of Australian cities and institutions. A Visit to Lourdes, is a graphic description of scenes at this famous shrine. A review of places of historic association is Boston of Other Days, with some good illustrations. An admirable paper is contributed on the late Lord Russell of Killowen. Rev. John Talbot Smith writes of The Indirect Increase of Wages. The readers will be indebted to Rev. L. W. Mulhane for presenting The Sunny Side of School. Miss Susan L. Emery in All Souls' Day, has produced a poem of remarkable strength and beauty. Other poets whose names appear in this issue are Charles J. O'Malley, Caroline D. Swan and Daniel J. Donahoe. There is At the Dawning of the Day, by Alice L. Mulligan. The instalment of Borrowed from the Night sustains the interest excited by the opening chapters.

The 32 profusely illustrated pages of the November American Boy are full of stories, history, science, and sport, for boys. The matter is clean and helpful to the ambitious boy. The stories are: We all's Deer; Three Boys in the Mountains; Jack Holliday—the Boy Who Told Tall Stories; Cruise of the Yacht Gazelle; The Deerlick Christian Endeavor Society. Other titles of interest are: Joining a College Fraternity; Wendell Phillips; Boy Singers; November in History; Hints About Football; How a Western Boy Got His Start in Life; The First Thanksgiving Dinner; Something About the Postoffice; Squirrels and a Squirrel Hunt; Hints on the Study of Insects; the Beginner's Guide to Stamp Collecting; where to find stamps; How Boys Make Money out of Binding Books; Boys as Photographers and Printers; Boys as Collectors of Stamps, Coins and Indian Curios; Boys' Exchange; Puzzles, etc. $1.00 per annum. Sprague Publishing Company, Detroit, Mich.

For variety and interest the December number of The Smart Set ranks all previous issues of that smart magazine. It is not too much to say that the novelette of the number, Her Guard of Honor, by Miriam Michelson, is the strongest short story that has been published in this country in recent years. The second story in length is another of the series of brilliant society tales that Miss Caroline K. Duer is contributing to The Smart Set. It is entitled An Unfinished Elopement, and deals with events at the Summer capital that came near to gaining sensational publicity. Other features of this number of the magazine of cleverness are The Episode of the Earl, by Louis Evan Shipman, author of D'Arcy of the Guards; For Love of Lord Patrick, an intensely interesting London story by Mrs. Poultney Bigelow; Crowned with One Crest, a characteristically vigorous story by Gertrude Atherton; Lord and Lady Laddismeere, by Edgar Fawcett, and many fascinating stories of far countries by Gilson Willets, Annetta Halliday-Antona, Onoto Watanna and others. In this one number the reader may have a glimpse of the society of almost all of the great cities of the world. There are poems by Bliss Carman, Clinton Scollard, Dora Read Goodale, Henry Tyrrell, Kate Masterson, Joe Lincoln and Frank Roe Batchelder. One of the most interesting features of the number is a dialogue entitled A Love Test, that gains significance by the fact that it is printed anonymously.

The National Magazine unquestionably stands at the head of the list of popular priced periodicals for November. In diversity and excellence of contents, in number and beauty of illustrations, and in careful attention to the little things that combine for the making of a perfect magazine this aggressively American periodical leads all others. A glance at the contents page is a revelation of a literary feast. Joe Mitchell Chapple's gossip of Affairs at Washington, always bright and full of interest, gives intimate glimpses of the men who mould the affairs of the nation. In historic Cartoons in American Politics are reproduced a number of the cartoons that had an influence in past political campaigns. Mysteries of the Navy tells of notable disasters to the American navy, the cause of which have never been satisfactorily explained. The American Missionary Association gives an interesting resume of the work accomplished by that association in various parts of the world. Women Elocutionists receive sympathetic and thoughtful consideration, and picturesque Phases of the Presidential Campaign deals with the humorous and strenuous features of the political contest. A Political Vendetta tells of the Clark-Daly feud in Montana and its attendant complications. The fiction in this number is particularly fine, and the poems are above the ordinary merit. The regular departments are fully up to their usual standard of excellence. For ten cents it would be hard indeed to find a more satisfying literary equivalent than the November number of The National Magazine.

The population of India increases at the rate of 3,000,000 annually.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 23, 1900.

CITY ELECTION.

The annual election of Mayor, Board of Aldermen, and other Woburn city officers, will be held on Dec. 11. The preliminaries for it will be completed next Wednesday when the Social Democrats are to hold their caucus.

In no former campaign has so little stir over the event been known as there seems to be in this. It is in sharp contrast with last year when Lawyer John P. Feeney kept every city Ward in a turmoil and would have beaten Davis by 125 votes but for a Democratic factional fight in Ward 2, over which he could get no control.

Among the hosts of anti-Democratic voters nobody can be found who wants the office of Mayor except His Honor, Mr. Davis. Numerous Republicans have spurned offers of it, and it is probable the Party will act independently and without a candidate in the contest. If the Democratic programme is carried out at the convention many bolters will emphasize their independence of machine rule on election day. The Socialists are harmonious, but numerically weak.

General Apathy appears to be in command, which means a victory for Davis, unless John W. Johnson Esq., is a candidate; if so, he will be elected. The best of the Democracy and a great many Republicans would vote for him.

The same indifference prevails concerning the other official berths as is manifested towards the Mayoralty. A considerable number of the present Aldermen have declined to run again, or "don't care a darn about it, anyway." Mr. Thomas Moore has had all he wants of city official life and refuses to be a candidate for re-election. Several members of the School Board will have no more of it. And so on to the end of the chapter.

In short, there appears to prevail an indifference to the result of the coming election never before, or hardly ever, felt by the voters of this city.

DAVIS ONCE MORE.

Last Saturday evening the Woburn Municipal League met at their headquarters and unanimously nominated Hon. William F. Davis for a third term. The nomination was not only unanimous but it was enthusiastic. It was a foregone conclusion. When such men as President Blodgett of the City Council, Gerry Barker, E. C. Cottle, Percy Linscott, great admirers of Mayor Davis and his administration, put their shoulders to the wheel things have got to go, or break, and Davis's success was assured when they did it.

Now, if Davis will fight shy of the men who run his campaign last year and sold him out at the last moment, there can be no reasonable doubt of his election. It is not likely that the Republicans will make a nomination, for there is no one in the Party who wants the office, nor will they officially endorse any candidate, which will give Davis an open field and fair fight, in which no Democrat, unless it be John W. Johnson, Esq., can hope to win. If Mr. Johnson consents to run Mayor Davis might as well begin to pack his valice and get ready to vacate the Chair.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republican Party of this city will hold a delegate convention at Republican Headquarters on Main street 4.45 o'clock Monday afternoon, Nov. 26, for the purpose of nominating candidates for city and school offices. The nominations will not, as we understand it, include a candidate for Mayor, it being thought best to allow that position to go by default.

It will be the duty of the convention to select eight candidates for Aldermen-at-Large, one member of the Board of Public Works, and three School Committeemen.

Farther than this it is not likely the convention will go. An effort is being made to induce it to vote an endorsement of Mayor Davis for another election, but the idea is not favorably entertained by large share of the Party, and will probably be abandoned. They think it would be the height of absurdity for a Republican convention to endorse the nomination of a rank Democrat for a high office, and as for playing the role of tail to the Municipal League dog, that is not to be seriously thought of for a single moment.

JAMES R. WOOD.

By reason of misinformation the JOURNAL was made to say that Alderman-at-Large, James R. Wood, had declined the use of his name for re-election. We have since been informed on good authority that Capt Wood has not declined, but will accept another nomination for the City Council, providing it comes to him without a contest.

☞ A recently published report by General Bancroft, President of the Boston Elevated Railroad Company, states that the street car lines of Boston operate in a territory which has a population of 900,000, and the number of daily riders on them is 700,000. This does not mean that that number of different individuals ride, but that 700,000 fares are taken every day. There will be more of them. Signs are not wanting that General Bancroft and his coadjutors have in mind the absorption of all the street railway lines now in existence, and to be built, in Greater Boston; or if not that, then an extension of their elevated system in all directions throughout the rich and populous region lying within 10 or a dozen miles of the Hub. It is a vast enterprise, and no man is better fitted to handle it successfully than General Bancroft.

☞ It is regretted that Mr. Thomas Moore declines to be a candidate for re-election to a seat on the Board of Public Works this year as a discharge of public duties interferes with his private affairs. He has performed good service as Sewer Commissioner of the Board, and previously to that did satisfactory work as Highway Commissioner. Mr. Moore is a clear headed and successful business man, and had he consented to run again would have been re-elected without opposition.

☞ From information on hand at this date it seems to be as good as settled that Mr. George F. Hosmer is to receive the Republican nomination for School Committee at the convention to be held next Monday afternoon. We venture the assertion that there is not a man in the city better fitted for the office than Mr. Hosmer.

☞ The Republicans may take it for granted that, if Alderman B. F. Nichols is nominated by them for B. of P. W., he will not refuse to run. This statement is made on the best of authority. Mr. Nichols's record as Alderman is without a blot.

☞ We are informed that John W. Johnson, Esq., will accept a nomination for Mayor, if obtained without a fight.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Dauchy—Pianos.
City—Pet. & Order.
City—Election Notice.
G. W. Justus—Cigars.
Hartford Sisters—Vaudeville.
National Magazine—Announcement.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— A fine and refreshing rain visited these parts last Monday.

— Capt. J. M. Ellis employs on local work about 50 men.

— A sprinkling of snow was seen on the sidewalks last Friday.

— Mr. Hammond's essay this week treats of "Our Nine Clerks."

— Dr. Buss, the dentist, is doing business at the old stand again.

— Huntley is no "sponge," but he has a big lot of sponges for sale.

— The great debate by the Men's League will be held on Dec. 14.

— Next Thursday is Thanksgiving. Next after that comes Christmas.

— Miss Frances Emerson has been visiting this week at 6 Arlington Road.

— Last Sunday was one of the most charming autumn days in the calendar.

— Some good Democrats are outspoken for the re-election of Mayor Davis.

— Aberjona Colony, U. O. P. F., initiated several members last Tuesday evening.

— Hosts of applications are being made for tickets to the Burbeen Free Fund Course.

— Miss Josephine H. Ellis has been entertaining Mrs. Louise Muller of Orange, N. J.

— The Sons of Veterans will give their next whist party on Wednesday evening, Nov. 28.

— Street railways detract from the beauty of our fine Library and grounds, but they are progress.

— The good ladies of Trinity church Guild contemplate holding a rummage sale in the near future.

— Remember the Vaudeville show and the Corbett-Jeffries fight at Lyceum Hall, Saturday night.

— Mr. Elmore A. Pierce, with crossed fingers, declares that he is out of politics. Wise conclusion.

— The Woburn Workers will give their sale and entertainment at First church lectureroom on Dec. 6.

— At 3 o'clock this afternoon the Maternal Association will hold a meeting in the parlor of First church.

— Lincoln Smith had one of his arms broken by an accident last Saturday evening. He is employed in Boston.

— All kinds of repairing at Leathe's. Our $2.50 hand welt calf shoes for men are equal to any $3 advertised shoes.

— Mr. A. V. Haynes views the digging up of Pleasant street for the electric road with no very amiable feelings.

— Caldwell's display of China and other fine wares, at his big store, is a good one. It would do for a Christmas show.

— George F. Wells, driver of one of Mr. F. C. Nichols's ice carts, was quite seriously injured at the icehouses last Tuesday.

— Mr. Charles F. French, the Veteran, will return to the U. S. Soldiers Home at Marion, Ind., soon after Thanksgiving.

— The Boston Branch has opened up stocks of Thanksgiving eatables that does ones eyes good to look at. Everything is fresh and sweet.

— Last Tuesday morning we received a great bundle of Illinois and Iowa papers from our esteemed friend Mr. Warren Teal. He's a brick!

— The Unitarians are to hold their Fair on Thursday evening, Dec. 6, concerning which additional information will be given in the JOURNAL.

— A choice company of Democrats held a genuine love feast at the residence of Mr. Lawrence Reade a few evenings ago and elected him Mayor.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf

— The mother of Rev. Dr. Scudder is very sick at his home on Warren ave. She is over 80 years old, and her chances for recovery are considered slim.

— Don't delay in sending your order to have your piano tuned for Thanksgiving. Frank A. Locke will attend to it at once. Telephone in residence. See ad.

— Mayor Davis sent in another veto last Thursday evening, Nov. 22. It was something or other about snow on sidewalks, and of but small importance. It went over.

— Mr. George E. Brown, the Prospect street carpenter and builder, has returned from a Western trip, of considerable duration, which included Colorado. He looks better than when he went away.

— There appears to be quite a little fight between the City Council and the Board of Health over the Town Meadow improvement. The Council refuse to pay the bills of the Board, forgetting that the latter is an autocratic branch of the government, entirely independent of every other branch.

WE DELIVER FREE

at residences within 10 miles of our store. Our display of the new Winter patterns of

CARPETS

is far in advance of any similar exhibit in Boston or New England, whether in extent or in variety.

☞"Prices ALWAYS moderate."☜

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Carpets, Rugs, Upholstery,
658 Washington St., Opp. Boylston Street, BOSTON.
Business Established 1817.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Latest Styles for Fall & Winter
NOW IN STOCK AT
G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street. - - - - - - - Woburn

Don't Tease Your Throat

By constant coughing after taking cold. Nothing so bad for a cough as frequent coughing. Nothing so good for your cough as frequent doses of

Huntley's Tar, White Pine and Wild Cherry, 25c.

It Soothes, Heals, and Cures. Made and sold at

"The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— It looks as though money would be a scarse article in the approaching city election, to the infinite disgust of many Ward heelers and statesmen for revenue only.

— Mr. Arthur S. Moreland, for many years a gateman at the B. & M. Station in Boston, a courteous official, visited his father and mother here last Sunday and returned to his post of duty Monday morning.

— Mr. William Fred Davis, son of the Mayor, is a student at the Boston University Law School, hard at work on Blackstone, Coke, and Littleton. Barring ill health and accidents, Fred will make a good lawyer.

— We hear the remark, every now and then, "it is to be Davis and no license." Just now this combination has been brought about in the minds of those who use the phrase is more than we are able to account for.

— Mr. Charles G. Lund, General Superintendant of the American Hide & Leather Company's Woburn business and interests, is authority for the statement that the several factories are very busy and turning out heaps of leather.

— A rummage sale in behalf of the Old Ladies Home is soon to be held. The Home, although in a sense in comfortable circumstances is very much in need of ready money, and the sale is to be held to replenish its depleted coffers.

— Mrs. Jennie K. Adams could not be prevailed on to accept another term on the School Board. She has given long, faithful and highly efficient service to our school interests and well earned a release from further discharge of public duties.

— The famous Imperial Quartet will give a grand Thanksgiving concert at St. John's Baptist church on Everett st. on the evening of Nov. 29. A good committee of the church have the arrangements in hand. Admission 25 cents, children 10 cents.

— In the death of Captain William R. Bennett at his home in Stroudsburg, Pa., on Nov. 10, 1900, Captain John P. Crane of this city lost one of his best and closest friends. Capt. Bennett was well and favorably known in this city. He was a fine man.

— Bryan McSweeney, son of Mr. Bryan McSweeney, the old police officer, and insurance agent, entered the Boston University Law School a few months ago with a view of adopting the legal profession for a livelihood. He is a smart young man.

— Benjamin S. Hinckley, a member of the engineering department of the Northern Pacific Railroad, a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and one of Woburn's best young men, is at home here and will remain until after the holidays.

— The dancing party given by the Phalanx Rifle Team last Wednesday evening was an exceedingly pleasant one. The series is admirably managed, the music good, and the patrons are from the best social circles. The next one will be held on Dec. 5.

— It should be remembered that the very finest of talent, both musical and literary, will give the First Parish concert tonight. Infinite pains have been taken by the managers to select the best, and the entertainment is bound to be firstclass in every particular.

— The Unitarian rummage sale last week netted full $420, a much larger sum than even the lady managers themselves expected to realize. It drew an immense crowd of buyers and the business was so brisk that on the second morning but few goods were left. Another ransacking of garrets, Mrs. Aldrich said, took place and more goods obtained. It was a real godsend to many poor people, besides giving the church a pretty boost.

— Our old and highly esteemed friend, Mr. H. W. Berthrong, the well known portrait artist, is now located at Matanzas, Cuba, where he fills the important office of Special Agent of Customs. Mrs. Berthrong, many of whose relatives live in Woburn, is there with him.

— Mr. Lawrence Martin of Ward 5, one of the ablest and most successful workers in the Democratic Party, has been a strong supporter of Mr. Lawrence Reade for the Mayoralty all through the campaign. He brought over and had registered 20 men a few nights ago. who were for Reade, first, last, and all the time.

— Last Wednesday evening, Nov. 21, Mrs. Roberts, the wife of Rev. James H. Roberts, late of Kalgan, North China, which he left in considerable haste not long since, addressed the women of First church on matters connected with Chinese mission work. She is said to be a fine speaker and charming woman.

— The contract for the construction of the new Woburn and Boston Street Railway, of which Col. Woodward is President, has been awarded to Fred T. Ley & Co., of Springfield. Work was commenced on the Woburn end this morning and large gangs of men will be kept at work as late in the season as weather permits.—*Wakefield Item, Nov. 19.*

— The Democrats of this city held their caucuses last evening. Three gentlemen were prominently mentioned for the office of Mayor, namely, Lawrence Reade, John W. Johnson, and William R. Bartlett, one of whom will probably be nominated. Neither of the several gentlemen suggested for Commissioner of Sewers, in place of Mr. Thomas Moore.

— The Hartford Sisters Vaudeville Company played to a good house at Lyceum Hall last Saturday evening and gave entire satisfaction. They are a fine company of actors, whose presentation of a variety of excellent pieces afforded a few hours of firstclass entertainment and enjoyment. The pieces were bright, clean, and fresh, and the acting away above par.

— A large crowd of men were stretched along in front of the Public Library grounds Tuesday morning to witness the beginning of work on the Woburn & Boston (Col. Woodward's) street railroad. A considerable share of them were seeking chances for selling their labor, the price offered for which, some of them were heard to say, was $7.65 a week, 8 1-2 hours a day.

— The local bottle pin tournament of the Towanda Club opened Wednesday evening. Four teams will compete as follows: Team 1, Cahoon, Sawyer, Wells, E. M. Ellis, McKittrick; team 2, Brown, F. H. Smith, J. F. Richardson, B. Buckman, Brigham; team 3, Buxton, Knowlton, C. L. Smith, Stevenson, Fowle; team 4, Bolewine, Taylor, G. W. Buchanan, Lord, J. C. N. Parker.

— Saturday night at Lyceum Hall, the Hartford Sisters Vaudeville Co., will present the second of the series of weekly performances when everything will be new except the name of the Company. A complete change of programme introducing new people, new acts, new features, and novelties. Manager Walker leaving nothing undone to make these weekly performances a grand success and judging by the general satisfaction given by the Company last Saturday evening, his success is assured. Among the new people who are billed to appear this week are; Max Ritter, Harry Newman, Wambold and Lancaster, Mabel Waite, Partello, Belle Morrison and the Hartford Sisters will present an entirely new act. The bill will conclude with a correct reproduction of the Corbett Jeffries fight. In the future, local talent will be given an opportunity to appear.

— Read the ad. "Price Very Low" in this paper. It is sound corn.

— F. P. Brooks, druggist, is the man to call on for things you want.

— Begin to save money to buy Christmas presents with at Hanson & Co's.

— Last Wednesday was the warmest 21st of November—70 degrees—since 1871.

— Yesterday forenoon Mayor Davis compelled a cessation of railway work on Pleasant street.

— Mr. Robert P Turnbull, for many years a boss currier in this city, and Mr. Fred W. Ruggles, a well known summer hotel man, have bought a small farm at Pine Point in Scarboro, Maine, a short distance northeast of Old Orchard, where they intend to erect and conduct a hotel and boarding-house. It is one of the finest seaside resorts in Maine and no doubt these gentlemen will make a success of their new enterprise.

— On the outside of this paper appears an advertisement of *The National Magazine*, for which public consideration is asked. It is one of the best monthlies published anywhere in the States and every way worthy of general support. Editor Chapple is a literary person of ability and note, and the writers employed by him to furnish intellectual entertainment and instruction for the readers of *The National* are all of the very best. We hope the advertisement will be generally and carefully read.

— Mr. J. Howard Nason and family came from their home in Everett last Friday and spent the day in visiting Mr. Charles H. Johnson and family, Miss Susan E. Edgell, Mrs Martin Hayward, and other old neighbors and friends, and in the evening attended the grand reception given at First church to Rev. James Hudson Roberts, that church's missionary at Kalgan, North China, from whence he escaped on the uprising of the Boxers from their murderous attacks on the missionaries. The Nasons found a large number of people here who were glad to see them.

— The Woburn & Boston Street Railroad Company have entered on the construction of their line from the Pleasant street railroad crossing in this city via Lexington st. east part of the town of Lexington, Arlington and Waverley, to Boston. Col. C. F. Woodward, President of the Company, and Judge E. F. Johnson, one of the Directors, are determined to push the work to completion by early next spring. It will give a 10 cent fare, on which and other accounts it will be a popular and paying line. Mr. George F. Hartshorn and Mr. William B. Jones are doing the surveying.

— With the North Woburn running from Lowell, via Tewksbury, Wilmington, and Woburn, to Boston; the Lynn & Boston (East Middlesex), via Stoneham, Malden, etc., to Boston; the Woburn & Boston, via Arlington, etc., to Boston; the Concord & Boston, via Cummingsville and Lexington, to Boston; the Lowell & Boston, via Burlington, Billerica, etc., to Lowell; the Woburn & Reading, via Reading and Andover, to Lawrence—with all these means of egress it ought not to be very difficult for our people to get out of town when the fit for so doing seizes them.

— The reason why Woburn has more than held her own in population during the last 10 years in the face of a considerable exodus of workingmen, is that more people have moved and settled here than have gone away. Immigration don't stir the waters much and but few make any note of the new comers, but they come, all the same, and slowly swell the number of our inhabitants. In this way our city has more than held its own. Mark the JOURNAL's words: the next State census, in 1805, will show a larger increase in Woburn's population than during any lustre since the close of the Civil War in 1865.

— A great many good things were said at a meeting of the New England Rubber Club at Hotel Essex, Boston, last Monday evening, about Charles Goodyear, the inventor of vulcanized rubber, who many years ago was a poor but respected inhabitant of Woburn. He made his great discovery, after long study, while living at what is now called Montvale, in this city, where a small public park has been laid out and named Goodyear Park. He was born in A. D. 1800, and the meeting Monday evening was held to celebrate the centennial of his birthday. His vulcanized rubber discovery was one of the most important of the 19th century.

— Something out of the ordinary was seen at the meeting at First church last Sunday evening. On the minister's platform was Rev. Dr. Scudder, pastor of the church, who worked 5 years in the Japan missionary field; Rev. Dr. March, Pastor Emeritas, who, some 15 years ago, spent considerable time at Pekin and in other Chinese localities; and Rev. James H. Roberts, First church's Foreign Pastor, a missionary in China, recently escaped, with his wife, from Kalgan, and now here giving the story of that escape, and telling the people about the Boxers and their murderous attacks on the foreign and native Christians. It was really a remarkable incident.

— Possibly the more elderly portion of this community may be able to call to mind the fact that Rag Rock was, once on a time, purchased by the city, at an enormous price, for a public park. Certain shrewd real estate manipulators convinced the city government that Woburn needed more "breathing places" and rural "beautyspots," and the city authorities stepped into the trap set to enable somebody to pocket a little money. But all that is ancient history. The question that now presents itself is, what is going to be done with Rag Rock, or Rag Rock Park? The question is vital. Just now it is obtruding itself with force on the public mind. It seems a pity to allow such a noble piece of real estate, that cost the city so much money and the middlemen so much solicitude and "work," to remain unimproved, and "waste its sweetness on the desert air, as it were, and the general feeling is that something ought to be done about it. Less money than was asked to make a boulevard of Arlington Road would create a charming Park out of Rag Rock.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

4,012 PRESCRIPTIONS

Per year. Additions filed in nine years,
36,108 PRESCRIPTIONS.
Eight volumes attest this at

Whitcher's Pill Box

And are open to public inspection.
DO YOUR'S GO THERE?
Store is opposite Railroad Station.

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable.
Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone 17-2 Jamaica.
Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

— The weather this week has made things look blue for getting the Thanksgiving turkey.

— Willis J. Buckman, grocer, will fill your orders for all sorts of spices and other Thanksgiving things with promptness and despatch.

— Mr. Wallace Davis of Reading, will address the Salvation Army Meeting Sunday evening at 8 p. m. All are very cordially invited.

— About the first of next week will see the markets in this city crammed full of turkeys, geese, ducks, chickens, the staple meats, cranberries, cellery, and everyday vegetables, not to mention other Thanksgiving eatables.

— Fifty years ago the First Unitarian parish of Woburn invited Rev. Horatio Stebbins to become its pastor. He did not accept its invitation but went to San Francisco, Cal., and for nearly half a century was the most widely known preacher on the Pacific slope. He preaches at the Unitarian church in this city next Sunday at 10.30 a. m.

— The reception of Rev. James H. Roberts at First church last Friday evening was an occasion that will not soon be forgotten. Rev. Mr. Roberts is a missionary in North China, or was until driven out by the Boxers, and his support there comes from some of the societies of the Woburn First church. His escape from the murdering Boxers was a wonderful one, and its story, told by him, as it was on Sunday evening, is in the highest sense thrilling. There was a crowded house at the reception, the desire to see and greet the missionary being general. Many of the first ladies in the church and city were on the receiving committees. The Highland Orchestra entertained the great crowd with fine music, and the tables were provided with excellent food for 600 people. The ceremonies were of a pleasant and interesting character, and the reception attracted many out of town visitors. Nearly everybody had the pleasure of shaking hands and a brief chat with the gentleman who Rev. Dr. Scudder calls "Our Foreign Pastor," and he appeared to enjoy the happy occasion as keenly as did his hosts. The managers say they were perfectly satisfied with the affair, in the execution of which there was neither hitch nor halt. On Sunday evening the church was again filled by people who came to listen to Rev. Mr. Roberts's narative of his almost miraculous escape from Kalgan, then the storm centre of the Boxer outrages and massacres. Although outlines of the thrilling story have been given to the public time and time again in the last few months, coming, as it did, from an active participant, from one who successfully fled from the vengeance of the maddened Chinese, the interest in it was intense. The large congregation listened breathlessly for more than an hour, and would gladly have remained another hour to hear the exciting narrative, with its stirring details, of Rev. Mr. Roberts's escape from the infuriated Boxers at Kalgan. The gentleman has also talked to other assemblies during his visit here, and everyone interested in foreign missions have been glad to meet and listen to him.

Unitarian Vesper Service.

5 P. M., Sunday, Nov. 25, 1900.

Prelude. Offertoire in D,	Haleworth
Anthem. Break Forth Into Joy,	Prentice
Reading of Scripture.	
Recitative and Area. "How Great, O Lord." From oratorio "St. Peter."	Benedict
Prayer.	
Song. The Voice of the Father.	F. H. Cowen
Hymn.	
Address by the Pastor.	
Anthem. Father, Keep Us in Thy Care.	D. F. Hodges
Arranged from Sullivan's "Lost Chord."	
Hymn.	
Benediction.	
Postlude. Toccata,	Dubois

Chorus choir of twenty-four voices. The soloist will be Mr. Frederic Martin, baritone, of Boston, who sings at Harvard church, Brookline (Rev. Reuen Thomas's), and is also one of the Tremont Male Quartet.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

Thanksgiving Day!

The Union Service of all the Protestant churches of this city on Thanksgiving Day will be held in the First church at 10.30 Thursday morning, Nov. 29. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Edward J. Burlingham, Rector of Trinity Episcopal church. The music will be under the direction of Mr. D. N. Hood and the choir of the First church. It is hoped that every protestant in the city will attend.

Owing to the inability of Rev. Drs. C. B. Crane and Wolcott Calkins to be present because of absence from town, they alone of our city Protestant pastors will be missed from the program. The order of exercises will be as follows:

Organ Prelude.
Invocation by Rev. William H. Scott, Pastor of St. John's Baptist Church.
Anthem by the Choir. "Gloria in Excelsis." Wilson
Thanksgiving Proclamation read by Rev. George H. Tilton, Pastor of the North Congregational Church.
Scripture Call to Worship by Rev. Ludwig Akeson, Pastor of the Scandinavian Evangelical church.
Congregational Hymn 187. Omit Stanzas 3 and 6.
Scripture Reading by Rev. Henry C. Parker Pastor, of the Unitarian church.
Solo by Miss Jennie Trecartin. "I Will Extol Thee." Costa
Thanksgiving Prayer by Rev. Frederick Woods, D. D., Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church.
Response by the Choir. "My God I Thank Thee." Barnby
Congregational Hymn 1060. Omit 3d Stanza.
Sermon by Rev. Edward J. Burlingham, Rector of Trinity Protestant Episcopal church.
Prayer by Rev. N. E. Kron, Rector of the Lutheran Church.
Congregational Hymn 1059.
Benediction by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritas of The First Church.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on Huntley & Co., Druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Montvale.

The funeral service of Mr. Elisha S. Wardwell took place at his home on Montvale ave., on Friday of last week, most all the members of his family were present and a large number of the people in that vicinity. The old gentleman died in the Holy Ghost Hospital in Cambridge where he he had the best of care during his last few weeks. Rev. J. Jackson conducted the service. Mrs. Jackson and Miss Pearson sang two appropriate selections. He was buried in Woodbrook cemetery by the side of his wife.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

Our Nine Clerks

Last Saturday were as busy as bees, and excepting the Holiday Seasons we are obliged to turn back to 1894 to find its equal in volume of business. This difference we attribute to us 3 things:—

FIRST—The returning of prosperity to our people.

SECONDLY—Marked increase in our business with patrons from adjoining towns, especially those connected with electric car service.

THIRDLY—The wisdom of our policy, during the last 5 years of business depression, in refusing to lower the standard of the merchandise we handled. Many stores have yielded to the temptation to furnish "cheap stuff" but we have held to *dependable goods*. Even our $7 and $8 Men's Suits have the merits of strength and durability.

In all cities those stores which have cheapened their stock during the hard times, having fooled the public with cheap, showy goods regardless of quality, will find out, with returning good times, being avoided by the intelligent buyer.

Do not forget too, the factor that enables us to save our customers an average of 10 percent on Boston prices is our *Low Rents and Smaller Expenses!*

If you think of buying a new Overcoat for yourself or your boy, be sure to look at our stock.

The latest New York and Boston ideas are here.

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.
Established 1861.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

Thanksgiving.

We want to remind you this week that Thanksgiving is close hand and that our stock of

Seasonable Goods

has been selected with our usual care, and we are offering them at remarkably low prices.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the Rev. Horatio Stebbins, D. D. of San Francisco, Cal. Sunday School at 12 M. Vespers with sermon by pastor at 5 P. M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "God the Only Cause and Creator." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Sunday next before Advent.
Morning Prayer at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Friday evening Service at 7.30.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. C. B. Crane D. D. Subject: "The Church I Dreamed Of." Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5 45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Service of Praise and Preaching. Subject: "Taking From the Poor." Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Sunday School at at 12 M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. General Prayer Meeting at 7.00 P. M. Class Meetings Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. At 12 M., Sunday School. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Sermon by Rev. Burke F. Leavitt of Melrose Highlands. Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting. Topic, 2 Timothy, Chapter 2d. Friday, at 4 P. M., The Minister's Class. Lesson 4th.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—24th Sunday after Trinity.
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject: "The Kingdom of Heaven like unto Net."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service. Subject: "The Judgment Books."
Thursday, at 7.45 P. M. Thanksgiving Supper and Festival.
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

SCAND. EV. FREE CHURCH.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Day of the Lord."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 6 P. M., Young People's Meeting.
At 7 P. M., Sermon: "The Midnight Cry."
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.
Thursday, at 7.30 P. M., Sale of articles prepared by the Sewing Society.
Saturday, at 7.30 P. M., Stereopticon Lecture by Rev. H. Hanson of Lowell. Subject: "The End of the World."
Ludwig Akeson, Pastor.

Married.

In this city, Nov. 12, by Rev. James J. Keegan, Frank H. Riley of Woburn, and Mary McNulty of Winchester.

In this city, Nov. 20, by Rev. James J. Keegan, John McLeod and Annie Moriarity, both of Woburn.

In Arlington, Nov. 17, by Rev. James Yeames, Warren Roscoe Pierce of Woburn, and Flora Francis Stone of Arlington.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 16, Ann Ferrin, aged 77 years.

In this city, Nov. 16, Benjamin F. Wood, aged 45 years, 11 months, 3 days.

In this city, Nov. 18, Ruth L., daughter of Anton and Caroline Akerson, aged 2 years, 3 months, 21 days.

In this city, Nov. 19, Alice Elizabeth, daughter of John and Elizabeth Lyons, aged 7 months, 28 days.

In this city, Nov. 21, Joseph McCarthy, aged 68 years.

Ladies' Dress and Storm Skirts, Waists and Petticoats.

We are showing a great variety. The right goods at the right prices.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

The Popularity of

Grape Juice

— AS AN —

INVALID'S FOOD

And Refreshing Beverage is increasing every day.
We have the best,

"PARKER'S,"

Absolutely Pure.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., October 17, 1900.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1899, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that such undivided portions of said real estate, or the whole as may be necessary, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, December 8, 1900,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1899, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estate is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 2.

Residence.

HUGH BILLINGSLEY HEIRS.—About 15,300 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Arlington street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of James E. Abbott; easterly by land now or late of Walsh; westerly by Arlington street; southerly by Belmont street.
Tax of 1899, $5 76

MARTIN CONNOLLY.—About 7,556 square feet of land being lot No. 73 on plan of lands owned by Bryant & King situated on northerly side of a private way leading westerly out of Arlington street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Michael Graham and John Foley, easterly by land of Fitzpatrick; southerly by said private way; westerly by lot No. 72 on said plan.
Tax of 1899, 1 15

PATRICK FALLON.—About 15,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Garfield Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on easterly side line of East street where an imaginery line drawn for the southeasterly side of Belmont street at its junction with East street and at right angles with the westerly line of said East street would touch at a stake, thence the line runs northeasterly at right angles with said East street 150 feet to a stake; thence southeasterly 100 feet to a stake; thence southwesterly 150 feet to said East street; thence northwesterly on said East street 100 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 22 08

PATRICK FITZPATRICK.—About 10,885 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Abbott street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of McHugh and by land of Hardeman 81 feet; easterly by land now or late of Loring and land of Harkins 137.5 feet; southerly by Abbott street so-called; westerly by land of John S. Doherty about 136.2 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

ADELIA L. HILL.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Spring Court, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of John G. Flagg; easterly by land late of Joseph G. Pollard; southerly by land late of Joseph B. Sawtelle, and by Spring Court; westerly by land now or late of Richards.
Tax of 1899, 18 24

HELEN JENNINGS HEIRS.—About 5,595 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Conn street, being lot No. 10 on Richardson and Parker Plan, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by lot 11 on Richardson and Parker Plan 50 feet; easterly by lot 13 on plan of Richardson and Parker 111 feet; southerly by Conn street 50 feet; westerly by lot 7 on Richardson and Parker Plan 112 feet.
Tax of 1899, 20 16

SARAH E. LAKIN.—About 72,510, square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 55 and 57 and part of lot 56 shown on Plan of Emerson Lots recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Jones and by Montvale avenue; easterly by Tremont street on said plan; southerly by lot 54 on said plan; westerly by lots 58 and 59 on said plan.
Tax of 1899, 47 04

DALIEL LYNCH HEIRS.—About 11,410 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Crane now or formerly; easterly by land of Crane now or formerly; southerly by land of Garvey; westerly by Main street.
Tax of 1899, 25 44

WILLIAM M. MILLER.—About 36,663 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Fowle, Prospect, and Glenwood streets, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Glenwood street; easterly by lands of Battel, Bellew and Ross; southerly by Fowle street; westerly by Prospect street.
Tax of 1899, 281 28

WILLIAM M. MILLER.—About 3,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, numbered 103 Prospect street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Gately; easterly by Prospect street; southerly by land of Thomas Salmon; westerly by land of Fox.
Tax of 1899, 15 36

ANDREW PETERSON.—About 6,072 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn No. 35 Garfield Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Barker; easterly by Garfield Avenue 73 feet; southerly by land of Colgate 94 feet; westerly by land of Brown and by land of Barker.
Tax of 1899, 51 84

THOMAS QUINN.—About ½ acre of land with building thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 128 Garfield Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly by Garfield Avenue; northerly by land of Thomas Moore; southerly by land now or late of Holton; easterly by land now or late of Holton.
Tax of 1899, 24 00

GEORGE F. SWAN.—About 6,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 37 Green street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Green street; easterly by Garfield avenue; southerly by land of Fowle; westerly by land of McCabe.
Tax of 1899, 44 64

WILLIAM B. WARD.—About 7,774 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated No. 145 Montvale avenue, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale avenue; easterly by a private way; westerly by land of Foss; southerly by land now or late of Ward.
Tax of 1899, 34 56

JULIA A. WARD.—About 24,896 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, off Montvale avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of William B. Ward; easterly by a private way known as Holden Place about 217 feet; southerly by land of Charles Bush about 116¼ feet; westerly by land of John B. Smith, M. Cram and Joseph Hill about 238.9 feet.
Tax of 1899, 10 56

JULIA A. WARD.—About ½ acre of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Wm. B. Ward; easterly by Holden Place about 815 feet; southerly by land now or late of Onion; westerly by land formerly of Keith.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

ELISHA S. WARDWELL.—About 21,800 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn No. 199 Montvale Avenue bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by land now or late of Luther Holton; southerly by land now or formerly of Luther Holton; westerly by Wood street.
Tax of 1899, 15 36

Non-Residents.

LOUIS N. BENNETT.—About 4,891 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Hawley street, being Lot No. 7, Block F, on Plan of Mary P. Foster land recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 8 in said Block; easterly by Lot 6 in said Block; southerly by Hawley street; westerly by Laurel street.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

MICHAEL J. DOYLE.—About 8,723 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 44, 45 and 46, Block 4, on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans No. 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot No. 43 in said Block; easterly by Lot 40 in said Block; southerly by Green street; westerly by Badger street.
Tax of 1899, 1 92

MICHAEL J. DOYLE.—About 16,468 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, Block 1, shown on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Poplar street; easterly by Tremont street; southerly by owners unknown; westerly by Lot 6 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

EDGAR G. FISHER.—About 5,550 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street being Lot 21 on Mary P. Foster Plan recorded end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 20 on said Plan; easterly by Lot 27 on said Plan; southerly by Lot 22 on said Plan; westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

EDGAR G. FISHER.—About 5,500 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street being Lot 22 on Mary P. Foster Plan, recorded end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 21 on said Plan; easterly by Lots 26 and 27 on said Plan; southerly by Lot 23 on said Plan; westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

ELLA R. FITCHETT.—About 6,067 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 64, 65, 66 and 67 on Plan of Section B, of Mt. Vernon, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 114, Page 42, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 63 on said Plan; easterly by Willard street on said Plan; southerly by Lowell street on said Plan; westerly by owners unknown.
Tax of 1899, 1 92

HANNAH J. HASTINGS.—About 3,100 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 36 and 37, Block 6, on Plan of Section B. Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 114, Plan 42, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 35 on said Block; easterly by May street on said Plan 50 feet; southerly by Lot 38 in said Block; westerly by Lots 52 and 53 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

MALICHI J. KELLEY.—About 3,991 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Green street, being Lot 37, Block 4, Section Plan Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by Lot 36 in said Block; southerly by Green street; westerly by Lots 38 and 39 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 96

JOSEPH LOEHERER.—About 5,138 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 42 and 43, Block 4, on Plan of Section of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by Lot 41 in said Block; southerly by Lot 44 in said Block; westerly by Badger street on said Plan.
Tax of 1899, 96

ROBERT G. LORING.—About 5,443 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Heckbert Court bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Long about 72 feet; easterly by land of Fowle about 70 feet; southerly by land of Loring about 77.3 feet; westerly by Heckbert Court 75.45 feet.
Tax of 1899, 4 80

FREDERICK R. LORING.—About 7 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Charlotte E. Flagg, Herbert Flagg and Fanny G. Clark; easterly by land of Foster and Sawtelle Heirs; southerly by land of Turner, Richards and Hill; westerly by land now or late of Sarah F. Flagg.
Tax of 1899, 38 40

FREDERICK R. LORING.—About 25,603 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Heckbert Court, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of John G. Flagg; easterly by land now or late of Sawtelle and Fowle; southerly by other land formerly of J. G. Flagg; westerty by said Heckbert Court.
Tax of 1899, 36 48

ELLEN G. NASON.—About 5,500 square feet feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn No. 40 Vernon street, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning on easterly side of Vernon street at a point distant 450 feet southerly from land of Francis Hammond thence the line runs easterly 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Keezer 110 feet; thence northerly by Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning. For title see Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2633, Page 161.
Tax of 1899, 53 76

LAZURS WERNER.—About 2,882 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 36, Block 4, Section A, on Plan of Mt. Vernon Park, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans No. 92, Plan 48, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue 40 feet; easterly by Lot 35 on said Block 60 feet; southerly by Green street 45 feet; westerly by Lot 37 in said Block 88 feet.
Tax of 1899, 58

JOANNA KENNEDY.—About 15,080 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Madison street, being Lot 54 on Jeduthan Fowle Plan, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by a private street 100 feet; easterly by Lot No. 53 on Plan of Jeduthan Fowle land; southerly by Russell and Johnson land 100 feet; westerly by Valley street, being same premises described in Deed recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2717, Page 404.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

HARRIET E. JONES.—About 5,000 square feet of land being part of Lot No. 10, on Plan of Emerson Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, situated in said Woburn, on Nashua street, bounded as follows, namely:—Westerly by Nashua street 50 feet; northerly by Lot 9, about 100 feet; easterly by part of Lot 10, on said Plan 50 feet; southerly by rest of Lot 10, on said Plan 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

E. SARGENT COX.—About 5,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn on Hawley street, being Lot No. 31 on Plan of Mary P. Foster, recorded at end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northwesterly by Hawley street 50 feet; southeasterly by land of owner unknown about 50 feet; northeasterly by Lot 32 on said Plan 100 feet; southwesterly by Lot 30 on said Plan 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

E. SARGENT COX.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Hawley street, being Lot 37 on Plan of Mary P. Foster, recorded at end of Record Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northwesterly by Hawley street 50 feet; southeasterly by land of Holton about 50 feet; northeasterly by Lot 38 on said Plan 100 feet; southwesterly by lot 36 on said Plan 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

E. SARGENT COX.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Hawley street, being Lot No. 35 on Plan of Mary P. Foster land, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Hawley street about 50 feet; easterly by Lot 36 on said Plan about 100 feet; southerly by land of Holton about 50 feet; westerly by Lot 34 on said Plan about 100 feet.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

E. SARGENT COX.—About 9½ acres of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning on Vernon street at Northwesterly corner of the premises thence the line runs southerly on Vernon street 450 feet; thence easterly by land of George A Keeler 110 feet; thence southerly 200 feet; thence westerly 110 feet; thence southerly on Vernon street 444.4 feet; thence northeasterly on land of J. B. Sawtelle and land of S. S. Holton 1085.3 feet to land of Warren Wade; thence northerly about 405 feet; thence westerly on Montvale avenue about 216 feet; thence southerly on Converse land 133 75 feet; thence westerly on same land about 256 feet; thence northerly still by same land 249.6 feet; thence westerly by land of G. S. Smith, Ron Neligan and Francis Hammond 435.18 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 44 16

EDWARD COX.—About 6,050 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, being Lot 16 on Plan of Mary P. Foster land, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds at the end of Book 2254. Beginning at a point on easterly side of Vernon street 3.95 feet southerly from land of Francis Hammond; thence easterly at right angles with said Vernon street 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or late of Foster 55 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Keeler 110 feet; thence northerly by easterly side line of Vernon street 55 feet to point of beginning. Being the same premises described in Deed recorded 2446, Page 484, recorded with said Middlesex So. District Deeds.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

EDWARD COX.—About 11½ acres of land situated in said Woburn on Eastern Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land formerly of Pollard; easterly by land of Flagg and land formerly of Allen; southerly by Green street; westerly by Eastern avenue.
Tax of 1899, 96 00

HARLOW H. ROGERS.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on southerly side of Hawley street, being Lot No. 26 on Plan of land owned by Mary P. Foster, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, dated 1891, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by Lot No. 27 on said Plan; northeasterly by land now or late of Sawtelle; southeasterly by Lot No. 25 on said Plan; southwesterly by Hawley street on said Plan.
Tax of 1889, 4 80

HARLOW H. ROGERS.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Laurel street, being Lot 14, Block F, on revised Plan of Mary P. Foster land, dated Oct. 22, 1896, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist Deeds, end of Book 2254, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Harvard street; easterly by Lot No. 1 in said Block; southerly by Lot No. 13 in said Block; westerly by Laurel street.
Tax of 1899, 3 84

HARLOW H. ROGERS.—About 8,409 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn on Carter street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Carter street about 60 feet; westerly by land now or late of Theophelus King 149.7 feet; easterly by land of said King about 117.7 feet; southerly by land now or late of said King and by land now or late of Fitzpatrick about 80 feet. Being Lot No. 24 on Plan of land of Theophelus King et al., recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 51, Plan 44.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

For the third week of his successful engagement at the Tremont Theatre, beginning Monday, November 26, Mr. E. S. Willard will revive Henry Arthur Jones' powerful play, "The Middlemen" one of the strongest types of the modern drama. It is highly emotional, but never hysterical, and although sometimes approaching the borders of melodrama, never crosses them. A verile originality pervades it all, and it is remarkable for its absolute avoidance of the conventional. It has served to place the actor upon the highest eminence of his art, and while his embodiment of one character or another in his broad repertory may have won him more praise from the critics, according to their own individual judgment they have all united in unstinted praise for this. "The Middlemen" will be presented on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings and at the Thanksgiving day matinee. In compliance with the urgent request of many who were unable to see "The Professors Love Story" last week, that delightful comedy will be revived for two more performances, on Thanksgiving night and at the Saturday matinee, and these will positively be its last representations in Boston this season.

Spread Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies, It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

Home Study Courses.

The Boston *Journal* has begun the publication in its Sunday edition and in every evening edition of the daily *Journal* through each week of a daily feature of most marked value and decided interest. It is known as the Boston Journal Home Study Courses, and is designed to furnish readers with daily material of an educational nature, written and arranged by authorities on each subject treated. The whole series is under the direction of E. Benjamin Andrews, LL. D., formerly President of Brown University.

The different subjects will be assigned to different days, and the courses will extend over a period of three months. The topics, and the authority on each, are as follows:

Our Birds at Home,	James Speed
The Makers of the Nation,	Clark Mills Brink, Ph. D.
Nature Studies for Grown Folk,	Allen Walton Gould, A. M.
Correct English and How to Use It,	Josephine Turck Baker
Some Phases of Teaching,	Herbert Miller, A. M.
Our International Relations,	Henry Wade Rogers
Important Phases of Child Study,	Colin A. Scott, Ph. D.

Silver Medal Awarded.

(From the Boston Herald.)

Official notice has just been received in this city of the award of a silver medal to the Macullar Parker Company by the authorities of the Paris Exposition of 1900.

The exhibit which called forth this high compliment consisted of a handsome set of photographs, showing the company's workrooms, and formed a part of the American section of the Department of Education and Social Economy.

In these days, when it is beyond question that so much clothing is manufactured amid filthy surroundings and in an atmosphere surcharged with disease germs, such an award as this to the Macullar Parker Company is a gratifying tribute to the cleanly and attractive conditions under which its clothing is manufactured—in the company's own well-lighted and well-ventilated workrooms on its own premises at No. 400 Washington street.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

Harry G. Hartwell.

The subject of this obituary, Mr. HARRY G. HARTWELL, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic A. Hartwell of Pleasant street, this city, died of pneumonia on Friday, Nov. 16, 1900, at Worcester, Mass., which place had been his home for the last eight years, sincerely lamented by all who knew him.

He was born in Woburn on Aug. 24, 1871. After leaving the Woburn High School, where he finished his course of studies, and where his popularity secured for him an election to the office of First Sergeant in the first and second years of the High School Battalion, which he filled with credit, he entered the employ of his father at his market on Main street, and remained and did faithful service there until 1892, when he went to Worcester. There he was engaged in the same employment with one house until 1894, when his services were secured by Mr. John Cummings, a Worcester provision dealer, with whom he remained, and was a trusted employee, up to the time of his last illness. While there Mr. Cummings, on several occasions, voluntarily advanced him in position and increased his salary. He was a favorite with his employer, his associates, and the patrons of the house.

On June 27, 1894, he was united in marriage with Miss Mary A. Allen of Shrewsbury, Mass., who, and a little daughter, the parents, four brothers, Herbert C., D. D. S.; William W., M. D.; Ernest N.; Edward A.; and two sisters, Mrs. A. C. Cotton and Mrs. L. W. Patten, now mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband, son, and brother.

The funeral was held at the late home of the deceased, No. 4 Grand street. Worcester, on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 18. Rev. I. L. Wilcox of that city conducted the religious services and the Orpheus Quartet sweetly sang "Nearer My God to Thee," "Be Not Afraid, It is I," "Jesus Pilot Me." The attendance was very large, the residence being filled to its utmost capacity, and the floral tributes were numerous and beautiful. Brothers of the deceased were pallbearers. The burial was at Shrewsbury.

Republican Caucuses.

At the Republican Ward caucuses held last Wednesday evening the following candidates for Aldermen were nominated, and delegates to the Mayoralty chosen:

Ward 1—Alderman, J. Winn Brown; delegates to Municipal Convention, E. G. Preston, A. S. Wood, E. Q. Brackett, J. F. DeLoriea, E. F. Wyer, Benjamin Hinckley, B. H. Nichols, E. H. Lounsbury, B. L. Trull.

Ward 2—Alderman, Frank A. Winn; delegates, E. G. Clough, G. R. Ferguson, G. E. Fowle, C. B. Strout, H. S. Riley, G. W. Stetson, D. H. Richards, P. H. Maguire, M. A. Burns, B. A. Tripp, J. C. Andrews.

Ward 3—Alderman, William G. Graham; delegates, F. A. Flint, J. K. Murdock, F. E. Wetherell, H. H. Leathe, F. E. Cotton, F. A. Buckman, C. H. Harrington, H. E. Packer, C. M. Howe, W. G. Graham.

Ward 4—Alderman, J. Grafton Murdock; delegates, J. M. Wallace, J. R. Carter, W. E. Blodgett, J. M. Portal, E. F. Hayward, C. W. French, F. T. Dunton, Amos Laugill, C. J. Rinquist, J. C. Buck, A. L. Holdridge, A. R. Tabor.

Ward 5—Alderman, Bernard J. Golden; delegates, G. F. Hosmer, F. W. Shattuck, W. G. Richardson.

Ward 6—Alderman, Arthur W. Walls; delegates, W. W. Hill, M. W. True, W. W. Cummings, A. U. Dickson, Judson P. Dickerman, Dr. J. P. Bixby, Byron Brigham, E. J. Marston.

Ward 7—Alderman, Alvah B. Heald; delegates, Francis M. Pushee, George H. Foster, Fred Givens.

Woman's Club.

The Woman's Club held its last meeting at Music Hall, on Friday afternoon, Nov. 16. Miss Hosmer gave a report of the State Federation Meeting at Amherst. Miss Frances S. Emerson lectured on American Art at the Paris Exposition. American painting was accorded an especially fine place at the Exposition, and America's exhibit was the largest, except that of France. The paintings were mostly cosmopolitan subjects, and the speaker said she wished American artists would depict more scenes of a local character, and referred in a complimentary way to one of our own artists, Mr. Albert Thompson, and his painting of The Ordination of the First Minister. Miss Emerson illustrated her lecture with photographs of some of the paintings and sculpture of the Exposition.

The next meeting will be held at Music Hall, Friday afternoon, Dec. 7. It will be a Home Talent Meeting in charge of Miss Grace M. Bryant, Chairman of the Sociology Committee.

A. J. W., Clerk.

North Woburn.

Mr. Samuel Merrill is having a visit from his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Linscott are the possessors of a little daughter.

Miss Annie Whidden has returned from her school at Mt. Vernon, N. H.

There have been 452 guests at Rumford House from March 26 to Nov. 5.

Mr. Torrey lost quite a lot of his celery by frost last Friday night.

Miss Hosmer has removed from the Rumford House to No. 6 Arlington Road, Woburn.

Mrs. Barker and Miss Bessie Barker have gone to Malden to remain over Thanksgiving.

The gate at Main street crossing failed to go up as intended, and an electric car running into it broke it off. No one was injured.

Mr. Horace Tidd, a former resident here, has returned to North Woburn, with his family to the house of Mrs. Vaughn on Goodwin ave.

WINCHESTER.

There is to be a vaudeville entertainment in the Town Hall on Thanksgiving night.

The Directors of the Home for Aged People cleared $1,040.27 at their rummage sale.

St. Mary's Parish will give a Coffee Party in Town Hall on Wednesday evening, Nov. 28.

The W. C. T. A. expect to give a dance in Lyceum Hall on the evening before Thanksgiving.

The 35th anniversary of the organization of the Unitarian church will be celebrated on Dec. 3.

A. William Rooney is one of the smartest business men in this town. He is as square as a brick.

Winchester's population is, according to this year's census, 7,284, an increase of 2,387 in 10 years.

The Winchester Social Club will have a dance in Lyceum Hall on Thanksgiving afternoon and evening.

Winchester will soon get to be a city, and, to be first in the field, I nominate Theodore Wilson of the *Star* for first Mayor.

A grand dancing party will be given by the Winchester Catholic Total Abstinence Society at Lyceum Hall on Thanksgiving eve.

The Ladies Guild of Epiphany will hold their annual sale and party in Blakie's Hall on the afternoon and evening of Nov. 27.

Col. Nat. Richardson's recollections of 60 and 70 years ago, notwithstanding the looseness of their grammatical construction, are interesting. They are printed in the *Star* week by week.

Mr. John Maxwell, the veteran leather manufacturer, is at Fort Payne, Tennessee, where he invested heavily in real estate some years ago, which place is again showing signs of a boom. Mr. Maxwell owns a large, valuable farm there and considerable town property. His holdings are located in a fine iron and coal mining region, which must, sooner or later, be worth a good deal of money.

Economy

is the source of wealth, *but you must get full value for your money when you spend it*—will you put our clothing and our prices to the test to prove the true meaning of the word "ecomomy?" Thousands on thousands have done it in the past and they trade with us still. Will *you* be one of the many new ones who will come today?

Men's Suits. $6 $7.50 $10 $12 $15

$6 to $25. At $6, Sack Suit in Iron Gray, heavy Scotch goods and blue and black Cheviots. Add two dollars to the price to obtain the regular selling price elsewhere.

At $7.50, nobby Business Suits, in Tweeds, Cassimere, Cheviots,. Your choice for $7.50 instead of the usual retail selling price of $10.

At $10, heavy weight Serge Suits, Scotch Cheviots and Worsteds, giving you a choice of single or double-breasted coats and vests.

At $12, exclusive patterns in Striped and Checked Worsteds—something not worn by everybody.

Now comes our $15 line of high-grade Worsted and smooth finish Suits. They are equal to the work of the custom tailor whose price would be $25.

Men's Overcoats. $7.50 $10 $12 $15

At $7.50 there are Kerseys and Oxford Mixtures that even the wholesaler would sell for no less money—good Overcoats, *good everyway*.

At $10 there are Frieze Overcoats in all shades—no better Overcoats for half again as much elsewhere.

At $12 and $15, "The Big Store" presents and endless variety of cloths, including the ever popular "Raglan" (at $12), the soft, dressy Vicunas, and Oxford Mixtures. "The Big Store" makes *to fit*.

VORENBERG'S,
"THE BIG STORE"
Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts., Boston.

TREMONT THEATRE | BOSTON

ENGAGEMENT OF
MR. E. S.
WILLARD

Week of Nov. 19—Every evening.
TOM PINCH
Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.
DAVID GARRICK
Week of Nov. 26—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings, and Thanksgiving Day Matinee. The Middleman; Thanksgiving night and Saturday Matinee, The Professor's Love Story.

Burlington.

Mr. Peter Rogan has lost his barn by fire.

At 7 p. m., Nov. 24, the Selectmen gave a hearing on the petition of the Boston & Lowell Street Railway Association for right to build and operate a line of street railroad on Winn and other streets of the town from the Woburn to the Billerica line.

I suppose this company are identical with the Concord & Boston which have secured a franchise for constructing an electric road from Woburn, through a part of Burlington, to Lexington, both of which are abundantly able and will carry out to the letter their contracts with the Selectmen. Mr. Cummings of Boston, head of both Companies, not only has strong financial backing, but is an energetic, enterprising, and straight up and down young man, who will do as he agrees every time. The prospect for street railroads through our town next year has infused new life into the people because of the advantages which they will derive from such enterprises. All in the world that Burlington needs to make her conspicuous on the map are better opportunities for intercourse with the outside world. These Mr. Cummings's roads will amply supply.

Great Luck Of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at Huntley & Co.'s.

What Attracts Them.

"It is perfectly natural," said one whose own business takes him about more or less, "that a man should be interested wherever he may be in things pertaining to his own business. I know I am in mine. When I strike a strange place, I like to go through the quarter where they carry on the business that I am engaged in and see how they run things in it there. But I have lately met with two illustrations of this sort of thing that seemed to me to be rather curious as well as interesting.

"Talking with a New York paint manufacturer about paint of a certain kind, the paint man said incidentally that he had seen paint of that color on walls in Pompeii. Oddly enough, the other curious illustration arose out of the same ancient city. A New Yorker engaged in the manufacture of lead pipe said, incidentally to something that he was telling me about lead pipe, that he had found in Pompeii lead pipe in fair condition, this pipe, while covered with an incrustation that had gathered upon it in the long time it had been buried, yet cutting with as bright and perfect a cleavage as though it had been made yesterday instead of many centuries ago.

"These two things interested somewhat the paint man and the lead man respectively, and they certainly interested me."—New York Sun.

Enforced the Rules.

Museum Attendant—You'll plaze lave your umbreller or cane at the door, sor.

Visitor—Very proper regulation. But it happens I have neither.

Attendant—Then go and get wan. No one is allowed to enter unless he laves his umbreller or cane at the door. You may read the card for yourself, sor!—London Tit-Bits.

The difference between a fort and a fortress lies in the fact that the former is designed to contain solely the garrison and their munitions, while the latter is often a city containing a large number of noncombatants.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, November 15, 1900.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1898, Chapter 548, notice is hereby given that meetings of male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

TUESDAY, the eleventh day of December, A. D., 1900,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One—Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street.
Ward Two—Armory, entrance Prospect Street.
Ward Three—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon** and all such citizens will in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Mayor, eight Aldermen-at-Large, and one Alderman from of each of the several Wards; also, for one member of the Board of Public Works, for the term of four years; also for three members of the School Committee.

All such male citizens will, in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes or No" in answer to the question: "Shall license be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this city, for the year beginning May 1, 1901?

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes on a separate ballot, for three members of the School Committee.

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers must be upon one ballot.

By order of Mayor and City Council.

Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

WOBURN, MASS., October 27th, 1900.

To the Honorable City Council of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned respectfully represent that the city way called Burlington street, from Pleasant street to Bedford street is narrow, crooked and inconvenient; wherefor we pray your Honorable Board to widen and straighten the same, as in your judgment the same may seem advisable.

FRANK C. NICHOLS,	D. W. BROWN,
MILTON MOORE,	F. W. BOSWORTH,
F. P. FLAGG,	C. A. NICHOLS,
JOHN W. JOHNSON,	A. B. HEALD,
JOHN MALONEY,	JOHN C. NICHOLS,
W. H. FORBES,	CHAS. H. FOUNTAIN.

Upon the foregoing petition it is Ordered, that due notice be given that the City Council will, on **Friday, November 30th, 1900,** at 8 o'clock, P. M., at the Council Chamber, Municipal Building, consider said petition and give a public hearing thereon, at which time and place all parties interested may appear and be heard. Said notice to be given by publication of a copy of said petition and this order thereon, in the *Woburn News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

In City Council, Nov. 15, 1900.

Passed.

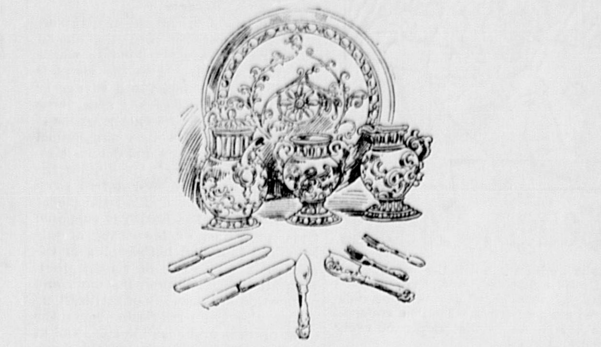
A true copy.

Attest. JOHN H. FINN, Clerk.

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,
Saturday Evening, Nov. 24.
Second Regular Saturday Night Performance.
The Hartford Sisters'
Vaudeville Co.
Entire change of Programme. New Faces. New Features. New Acts. And the Great
Corbett-Jeffries Fight.
Motion Pictures on the BIOSCOPE.
TWO PRICES ONLY!
ALL UP STAIRS, 15c.
ALL DOWN STAIRS, 25c.
☞ First Come, First Served.

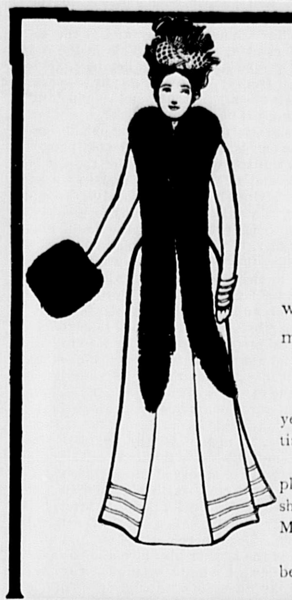
Price Very Low
To Sell Quick
FIRST-CLASS
Cigar and Tobacco Store
Best location in Woburn.
Long Established.
Satisfactory profits.
For particulars to investigate, write
E. J. GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

Silverware for Wedding Presents



A complete line of the celebrated COLONIAL PATTERN always in stock.
Fine Repairing a specialty.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.



FURS.

In Style,
In Quality,
In Lowness of Price

we yield to no establishment in the United States.

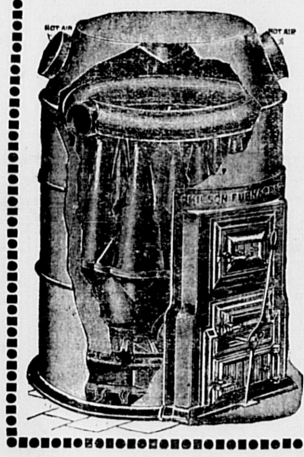
We have handled furs for over 25 years. All we have learned in that time is at YOUR service.

Our selling price is marked in plain figures, and comparison will show that we can SAVE YOU MONEY.

Furs selected now will, if desired, be reserved until Christmas.

KAKAS BROS. 34 & 36 BEDFORD ST BOSTON

The Chilson Cone Furnace



never lets gas escape, economizes fuel, is solidly made of the best materials, and is very simple and easy to manage—a great point. Furthermore, its PRICE is VERY MODERATE.

☞Ask your dealer about CHILSON FURNACES and COMBINATION HEATERS. If he does not have them, write the manufacturers,

Chilson Furnace Co.,
88 Washington St., Boston.
Makers of the celebrated
ARLINGTON COOKING RANGE.

AGENT FOR
ATWOOD'S
CELEBRATED
Hamburger Steak
13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Headquarters
For John P. Squire & Co.'s pure kettle rendered
Leaf Lard.
Linnell's Market
406 Main Street, Woburn
Telephone, 128-6.

WANTED!
A lady well acquainted in Woburn to sell Gilmore's Pure Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery, Toilet and Medicinal Goods. Good remuneration. Our Agents elsewhere always find that one sale made, gains a permanent customer; this on account of the absolute purity of all we make.
GILMORE & CO.,
1 Salem St., Wakefield.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.

Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

PUBLIC
Carriage Service
All orders for our stable, whether for Depot Carriages, Hacks or Barges, can be left with William E. McLaughlin at Huntley's Prescription Store, 417 Main street. Store Telephone 157-3. Stable Telephone 148-3.
JOHN McLAUGHLIN & SON.

"UP-TO-DATE"
Horse Clipping Co.
Horses Clipped and Groomed by Electric Power at short notice.
Horses called for and returned.
No. 233 Woburn Street,
WEST MEDFORD
Near Oak Grove Cemetery.

For Rent.
A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.
E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

Cough, Cough,

Night and day, until the strength is entirely exhausted, and that dreaded word "*Consumption*" begins to be whispered among friends. That's a common story, familiar to the people of every town and village.

There's another story which ought to be as widely known as the story of disease, and that is the story of the cures effected by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Bronchitis, asthma, obstinate, deep-seated coughs, bleeding of the lungs, and other forms of disease which affect the respiratory organs, are permanently cured by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery."

"Only for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I think I would be in my grave to-day," writes Mr. Moses Miles, of Hilliard, Uinta Co., Wyoming. "I had asthma so bad I could not sleep at night and was compelled to give up work. It affected my lungs so that I coughed all the time, both night and day. My friends all thought I had consumption. My wife insisted on my trying Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—which I did. I have taken four bottles and am now a well man, weighing 185 pounds, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for book in paper covers or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A DISH OF PORPOISE.

WHOLESOME AND VERY SAVORY WHEN PROPERLY COOKED.

When One of These Sea Swine Is Landed In New York City, the Event Brings Joy to the Hearts of the Population of "Little Italy."

That playful mammal the porpoise, which gives so much joy to children on steamers, is not hunted anywhere in the vicinity of New York. But occasionally one of the fisher boats that bring their fares of fish to the great market at the foot of Fulton street on the East river finds in a net a drowned porpoise. The creature swam into the net and was not able to get out. Being a mammal, or warm blooded animal, it is compelled to rise for the purpose of breathing, which it does through its blowhole just behind the neck. But when entangled in a net it is unable to rise to the surface and is drowned in its own element.

The huge carcase, often weighing from 200 to 400 pounds, is dressed by the fishermen and put into the tank and brought to the market, where it is kept in the refrigerating tank until Friday morning, when it is sold to Italians by auction. The successful bidder always subdivides his fish. He keeps half for himself, and the rest is shared out among truck peddlers of Mulberry street, where the Italians congregate.

Then there is joy in Little Italy. The news is spread all over the colony, women going to their friends to tell the tidings. Very early in the morning a crowd gathers round the store of the padrone, who has the half porpoise displayed in all its hugeness upon a slab of wood. Fins, head, tail and insides had been removed by the fishing folk, and there is nothing save the solid meat and the great backbone. The color is a deep red, except the belly streaks, which are lighter and are streaked with fat and resemble pork very closely indeed. This is the meaning of the name, for porpoise is a corruption of the old London Latin, porc-pisce. In Roman Latin this would have been porcus piscis. The men of the north call these animals sea swine, and this is preserved in the French marsouin, which they undoubtedly learned from the Normans.

The Italian padrone begins business about 7 o'clock in the morning. His price is 4 cents a pound for all quantities, large or small. His scales are above his head. His customers surround him in an anxious ring, each provided with wrapping paper. His watchful and affectionate family take the money and bring from time to time a freshly sharpened knife. The padrone first cuts off a chunk of about 40 pounds and then proceeds rapidly to subdivide it according to the wants of the buyers. Slice after slice of the deep flesh falls before his knife and passes into the paper of the customers. The belly parts are put on one side; they are not for sale, having been ordered in advance by the restaurants of the quarter.

Italian cooking is so excellent, especially as regards fish, that amateurs of good living constantly visit them undeterred by their appearance, which is rather squalid, though some are neatness itself. Here the porpoise is sold as horse mackerel for some reason or other not on the surface and is served with various sauces of the most palatable character.

The women of the colony fry it usually in rancid olive oil, which somewhat more than offsets any fishy flavor that may exist, which is doubtful. For while an ancient and fishlike smell most undoubtedly does salute the nostrils in front of fish stores in this quarter there is no odor arising from the immense mass of flesh at which the padrone toils. In fact, there can be no doubt that the meat of the porpoise is flesh and not fish. And it may be added that this meat is wholesome and very savory when properly cooked.

The porpoise is not subject to the many diseases to which land swine are liable, and that the flesh is savory is certain from the affection the Italians have for it. Even the Sicilians admit cheerfully that it is as good as the swordfish cutlet, which is the great delicacy of Messina. And Italians from other parts believe it to be infinitely better. Porpoise was indeed once a royal dainty and was served at all state banquets. Sometimes it was boiled in vinegar or thin white wine—about the same thing—and sometimes great slices were covered with paste and baked and eaten with a sauce of prunes and spice.—New York Sun.

Unreasonable.

Little Mabel—I don't like my new doll. It doesn't know a thing.

Little Maud—Why doesn't it?

Little Mabel—It can't stand up nor sit down nor hold its arms out nor nothing.

Little Maud—When did you get it?

Little Mabel—Yesterday.

Little Maud—Pretty mother you are, expecting a baby to act like a grown doll as soon as it's bought.—London Fun.

THE AFTER DINNER NAP.

A Custom Based on Sound Hygienic Principles.

One of the institutions—institutions is a good, all purpose word—that should be revived, maintained and, where necessary, established in the world is the after dinner nap. In a savage or noncivilized state of society man sleeps when he is sleepy and eats when he is hungry. As he becomes enlightened and artificial he limits and defines himself in such matters. He divides the days into mealtime and defers sleep until work is done and all the places are closed up. His health is supposed to be preserved by his eating at this hour and that and his sleeping at the other. It is worthy of remark that, with all this regulation, insomnia and indigestion are diseases of civilization.

Since the era of regulation began the most natural and sensible rule, and at one time almost universal in this country, is that dividing the hours of day by three meals, called respectively breakfast, dinner and supper, the first soon after rising in the morning, the second at noon and the third in the evening. Breakfast naturally follows sleep, dinner is the heaviest meal and comes after a half day's toil to repair damages and fortify for another half day, and supper comes when, in the evening, in more ways than one, the swallows homeward fly and is the social meal of the day. This is the old and proper order, which has been deviated from of late years by placing luncheon at midday and postponing dinner till dark or even later, a system for which no such philosophical reasons can be given as for the old plan.

When the world was older than it is now and more leisurely and less bent on driving itself into paralysis, locomotor ataxia, paresis, hypochondria, dyspepsia, softening of the brain and insanity, in the original plan of life the dinner, the midday meal, was followed by a sleep, commonly called a nap. Nature's gentle hint to sleep was followed, and from this the sleeper arose strengthened and refreshed to complete the labors of the day. The custom was found among the larger and important quadrupeds, and there are traces of it in the oldest historical records.

In warm countries and among Latin people the midday sleep has never been broken in upon. All the Spanish people and their derivations call it the siesta. It is observed in all their countries with more faithfulness than any of the articles of religon. After the family dinner, at which all eat, all sleep. The merchant shuts up his store, the lawyer his office, the gambler lays down his hand, whatever it is, and all lay them down to sleep. This is generally regarded, even by the northern people, as a good thing in a hot country and for the dark people. It may be added further that the siesta in any country where the sun shines and for any people is a good thing.

The sleep allowance which the most highly enlightened people crowd into the night alone is frequently a few hours, and that is not enough. It is not the allowance suggested by nature and must be increased. It is full of devils of blue and other tints and nightmares, and tires rather than refreshes. The sleep proposed by old fashioned nature after a good dinner was the real thing and should never have been abandoned. It helped tired nature in a good time and pieced out, as it were, the night.

As men and women grow old and are excused from active toil and are remanded to the summer porch or winter fireside, it is noticed that they slumber in their chairs even in broad day. It is the voice of Mother Nature saying to them, "Sleep, old friends, sleep on, and take the rest you should have taken long ago." When the world has wiser grown, less furiously energetic, less morbidly avaricious, less painfully and fantastically industrious, less intent on success or the madhouse, it may be that it will return to the older and simpler ways and the noonday sleep. Americans may learn its value and necessity in their wide tropical possessions, and sunstroke, now a great American specialty, will be known no more.—Kansas City Star.

Pariah Dogs Have Territorial Rules.

Perhaps the most interesting and curious fact concerning the Constantinople dogs is that they live in distinct quarters. All the streets in Constantinople are divided up into separate dog quarters, which are inhabited by sets of dogs varying from perhaps 10 or 20 in number. The frontiers of each quarter are known only to the dogs themselves, though one can get to know them by noticing how far a dog will follow one when enticed by some food. Each separate colony guards its territory with the utmost vigilance, and these same creatures, which seem so indifferent to all that goes on around them, will at once jump up and bark at any strange dog that encroaches upon their territory, and should the intruder persist they will set upon him and chase him out again. One wonders how the demarcation of these quarters was first arrived at.

Palmer and Douglas.

General John M. Palmer was fond of telling the amusing circumstances under which he first met Stephen A. Douglas. During the summer of 1838, with a desire to see more of the world, he started out to peddle clocks in western Illinois. One evening Palmer and a friend stopped at a little inn at Carthage and were awakened at night with the explanation that they would have to take two men into their beds.

One of the newcomers asked the politics of Palmer and his companion.

"My friend is a Whig," said Palmer, "and I am a Democrat."

"Well, you take the Whig," said the stranger to his companion, "and I'll turn in with the Democrat."

In the morning Palmer learned that his bedfellow was Douglas.

Siberian Luxuries.

The three great luxuries in Siberia are churches, theaters and museums. Even the smaller villages can usually be sighted from afar by means of the white walls and the towering, dome shaped cupolas of their churches. These are all amply supplied with bells whose rich tones roll in majestic harmony over distant hill and vale and break the monotony of the peasants' daily toil. Inside these churches are highly ornamented with paintings, and they are presided over by married priests, who take a deep and genuine interest in even the poorest of the flock.

An Amateur Critic.

Here is a schoolboy's criticism of Sir Walter Scott in an examination paper which the New York Commercial Advertiser vouches for: "Walter Scott was a great poit. When he was dyeing, he felt it coming on, so he wrote sum tuching lines which he ment for himself:

"The way was long the wind was cold
the minstrul was inferul old.

"O may we all feel the same wen death catches hold of us."

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New York's Slaveship.

When New York city owned a slaveship is told in an article in Pearson's Magazine. The greatest impetus was given to the slave trade by the act of parliament of 1684, which legalized slavery in the North American colonies. This does not mean that slavery was unknown in what is now the United States before that time, because as early as 1620 a Dutch man-of-war landed and sold 20 African negroes at Jamestown, Va.

In 1626 the West India company imported slaves from the West Indies to New York city, then New Amsterdam. The city itself owned shares in a slaveship, advanced money for its fitting out and shared in the profits of its voyages. This recognition and encouragement may account for the astounding fact that in 1750 slaves formed one-sixth of the entire population of New York. The general prevalence of slavery is shown by the fact that at this time there were 67 slaves in New York's small suburb of Brooklyn, and that in London itself there were resident 20,000 slaves.

Slaves were at that time publicly dealt in on the London exchange. No wonder the traffic in human flesh was a recognized commerce, and that in 1771 the English alone sent to Africa 192 ships equipped for the trade and with a carrying capacity of 47,146 slaves per trip.

A Tricky Dog.

Not long ago a very fat spaniel was introduced into the house where a fox terrier had always been the master. The latter was told, however, to behave well to the newcomer and not to bully him. So the two seemed fairly friendly and in the end got in the habit of taking short rambles together.

However, the fox terrier was evidently of a thoughtful disposition and on one occasion came across a bank, or wall, which was easy enough to leap off, but there was greater difficulty in returning. The fox terrier sprang down the bank and enticed his heavy companion to follow, with the result that the latter could not get back, while the former, by reason of his greater activity, was easily able to do.

Now the terrier saw his opportunity, returned home and cruelly left his companion lamenting. Never did the former seem happier or gayer than on that day when he had once more the sole run of the house, and he sulked when later on the spaniel had been found, assisted up the wall and brought home.

Since then the fox terrier has repeatedly got the spaniel down the same place, with the usual result, and seems to glory in his mischievous act. Whether the "fat dog" will learn to avoid temptation to such a ramble remains to be seen.—Buffalo News.

How "David Harum" Came to Be Written.

An interesting little anecdote is told about how "David Harum" came to be written. It is rather pathetic. It seems that Mr. Wescott, the author, was the kind of man who could do pretty much anything—paint a picture, plan a house or compose a sonata—but he had never made much money, so when he became ill and realized that he might not live long and would leave his family with little or no money he was desperate.

"Write a book," suggested a friend and neighbor to him one day when they were talking over the situation.

"I did make an attempt at it once," answered Mr. Wescott. "I tried a love story, but I couldn't make it go."

"Add a little local color to it," said the first speaker. "Take one of the people about here that you know and work him up—old ——, for instance," mentioning a character familiar to them both. "He'd be first rate."

"That's a good idea!" exclaimed Mr. Wescott, and the result of this conversation was "David Harum," and yet "David" was never in the story at all as it was first conceived.—Anna Wentworth in Woman's Home Companion.

Belaying His Jaws.

Shark stories, with some reason, are commonly received with incredulity. A well authenticated anecdote, however, is told of Dr. Frederic Hill, an English surgeon of distinction.

A man fell overboard in the Indian ocean and almost into a shark's mouth. Hill, who was standing close to the rail, grabbed a belaying pin and without hesitation jumped to save the sailor.

The great brute was just turning on his back to bite, when Hill drove the belaying pin right through both jaws. Both men were got on board again unharmed.

"Perhaps that fellow won't want another toothpick. Has any one got a clean shirt to lend? This was my last," were the only words of the rescuer.

Ancient Origin of Military Salute.

When did the military salute come into use? It certainly dates from the earlier half of the fifteenth century, says the London Chronicle. In the "Speculum Humanæ Salvationis," which was issued before the invention of printing by movable types, there is an exceedingly quaint illustration in which Abraham is represented as saluting Melchisedec. The patriarch is in mediæval armor and apparently on guard, and it would seem that Melchisedec is bringing him refreshments of water, and the salute is distinctly the military one still in use.

DOG AND PUPPY CRATES.

Made For the Convenient Transportation of These Animals.

The dog that is shipped by express is likely to travel in these days not only in safety, but also in comfort. There are various kinds of dog crates made especially for such use, some of them flat topped and some of those of later design gable topped and some oval topped, so that nothing can be placed on top of them. Dog crates are made in various sizes as well as styles, some with open, slatted sides and ends, some closed all around, except for the open spaces left for ventilation. Crates for bulldogs and dogs that gnaw are made with slats that, whether separated or set close together, are iron bound, so that the dogs can't set their teeth in the edges.

The dog crate is provided with a cup for water which is so constructed that the water can't spill out of it, and this cup is secured in the crate under the end of a pipe to which there is an opening in the top of the crate through which the dog can be kept supplied without opening the crate at all. Attached to the front of the crate is the dog's buffet, like a long canvas wallet or envelope, in which the dog's food is carried. The dog crate has at the ends handles by which it can be picked up and carried as a trunk would be.

Besides these various sizes and styles of dog crates there are also made in various sizes smaller, lighter crates for puppies, and crates of one sort and another of special sizes are made to order.

First and last there are sold a good many dog and puppy crates, and they are regular articles of stock where dog supplies are sold.—New York Sun.

THE BREAD WAS AN EXTRA.

An English Cafe Charge That Surprised an American.

"One of the strangest things about the management of English restaurants," remarked a gentleman who has recently returned from a visit to London to the writer, "is the custom of charging diners for every slice of bread which they eat. For instance, a day or two before my departure from the British capital I, as a mark of esteem, invited several English friends to dine with me at one of the most celebrated of the fashionable west end restaurants. Well, the repast was served in a private room, and everything went off splendidly until the coffee and cigar stage was reached and I asked that my bill be brought to me. There, to my utter astonishment, the head waiter, in the hearing of the assembled company, approached me and in a loud voice asked, 'And how many breads 'ave you 'ad, sir?'

"This question I could not answer, as I had not been engaged in counting the number of slices consumed, but one of my guests, who had evidently kept track of the bread, noticing my embarrassment, said in my behalf, 'Four plates.'

"'Ah,' muttered the waiter, 'that's 1 shillin hextra.' And after adding the amount to my bill he handed it to me for inspection.

"Of course I paid for the bread, but I have been wondering ever since I did so why the American custom of not charging for 'the staff of life' is not introduced over there."—Washington Star.

He Knew the Spot.

An amusing anecdote is related of General Sherman, who, as commanding general of the army, visited West Point one June for the graduation exercises. He accompanied the commandant on his Sunday morning tour of inspection of barracks, and on entering a certain room he walked over to the mantelpiece. Stooping down, he pried up a brick from the middle of the hearth with his sword scabbard and revealed a hollow space about a foot square, in which was nicely packed a considerable quantity of tobacco and other contraband articles. Meanwhile the cadets occupying the room stood by mutely watching and wondering what sort of man the general was to have been able to discover the only "cellar" of its kind in barracks. Turning to the commandant, the general remarked:

"I have been wondering if that hole was still there. I made it when I was a cadet and lived in this room."—New York Tribune.

Idiocy In Numbers.

The Contributor—The 2thake may be perfectly cured without pain.

The Editor—We 1der if the specific is hard 2 take. If not, we will try it 4thwith.

Subeditor—If cured, it will be a 1der indeed!

Assistant Sub—10derly, gentlemen, 'tis a sore subject.

Deputy Assistant Sub—Yes, and requiring 40tude 2 bear.

Correspondence Editor—This is carrying the matter as far as 80quette will bear.

Office Boy—Those who are so 4-2n-8 as to do the above will find each paragraph 2 contain a slight 11 of humor.

Printer's Devil—5-4 shame, gentlemen—5-4 shame!—Pearson's.

Eggs as an article of diet were first used by the Malaccans, and when we speak of Shanghai chickens we but mention an Asiatic name.

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CURE SICK HEADACHE.

A DOE AND HER FAWNS.

Pretty Woodland Picture of Wild Animal Life.

Hark! What's that? Looking intently toward the point, I see two tiny spotted toddlers wading out from the bushes, says a writer in The Forest and Stream. Not more than four or five feet, but there they are as plain as life can make them. They are certainly not over 2 or 3 weeks old, spotted like two leopards, ears so large and awkward looking, their knees hardly seem able to support their ungainly little bodies, but happy as the children of the forest only know how to be when no danger is nigh and big mamma is present to warn and watch over them.

But where is mamma? Ah, here comes the stately old dame. First she puts only her nose out of the bushes, looks up and down the stream, sniffs the air, and, seemingly satisfied that all is well, she slowly and majestically walks out in midstream and takes a drink. The little ones by this time are cavorting like two kittens, splashing the water and making a great deal of noise. Mamma is afraid evidently there is too much noise, for she backs out of the water, and the little ones obey her instructions and reluctantly follow.

Fortunately there is quite a clearing along the left bank, and, slowly and stealthily backing about ten feet up the hill, I gain a position where I can plainly see mamma and the babies without being seen or heard.

The old lady is quietly feeding, nipping the tender branches with much relish. The little ones think it is time for their breakfast, and to watch them as they pull at their source of nourishment reminds me of a full blooded Jersey cow with a calf. I wonder if long years ago there was any relationship between the two?

The doe is a big female. She weighs 200 pounds. She wears her spring and summer garments—her red petticoat. The duties of maternity evidently agree with her, for she is sleek and fat. Now mamma compels the toddlers to stop eating and even gives the largest of the fawns a slight tap on the head to prevent his rushes for more sustenance. This furry thing promises to be a buck, for he is determined to get what he wants, but his mother is too quick for him. She leaps from one side to the other with the agility that only a deer possesses, and now both little ones, entering into the spirit of play, run and jump in imitation of their mother. Now the dame runs 20 rods up the hill, and the little ones follow. Now they all come back pellmell. No sooner have the little ones reached the water's edge than they repeat the performance again and again.

How proud mamma looked! Were there ever two such lovely fawns? Not to her way of thinking. After having run about ten times they evidently tire and come up to partake of the maternal font. But instinct teaches that it is not good to eat when so heated from violent exercise, so the mother leads them to water, lets them drink and then again tempts them to repeat their performance of running and romping. It strikes me the mother has an object in view. Can it be to teach her young to gain strength and sure footedness? I think so. Now the two urchins come tumbling down the hillside with an impetuosity that is undeniable. The smaller one of the two is enabled to stop just at the water's edge, but the baby buck is coming so quick and he has so little control of himself he tumbles from the embankment and falls with a resounding splash into the water and then begins to bleat exactly like a calf, as much as to say: "Mamma, mamma, sister pushed me in the water! Come help me! I am hurt!"

And now I make my mistake. The entire affair is so ludicrous I laugh, and that very loud, and then you should see the doe. One quick look in my direction, one quicker jump into obscurity, a call for her offspring, and that settles it.

The Accompanist.

The old time theory that any pianist could be an accompanist is quite exploded, and now the art of accompanying is studied as a "postgraduate" branch. After the requisite piano training the pupil is required to learn the instrumental parts of oratorios, operas and songs, to be played afterward with the teacher as soloist. The teacher sings in an extremely "ad libitum" manner, that the student may learn to accommodate her accompaniment to individual interpretations. Then comes the test of playing an accompaniment at sight, which naturally is the most difficult part, but an essential one.

The good accompanist sinks her own individuality completely and almost breathes with the singer in her absolute sympathy. A solo player rarely accompanies well because he is more interested in the piano work than in the vocal and cannot subordinate the accompaniment to the song. Ensemble playing is excellent preparation for accompanying, as the players are compelled to view their work as only a part of the whole if they would have the performance properly balanced.—New York Tribune.

Born a Gentleman.

Billy is an "old Virginny" negro, proud of his state and prouder of his manners. His silver locks show that he has reached, if not passed, the allotted term of threescore and ten. But his form is still erect, and he tries hard to keep up his end of the log.

"Well, Billy," said a gentleman the other day, "you'll soon have to root with the hogs at the dump pile for a living."

"Nary time," said he, straightening up with indignation. "I come of too good stock for that. My old master was a gentleman, born and bred, and I can't go back on my raising."—Lost Cause.

The Real Thing.

It was the middle of winter, and the head of the charitable institution was examining a number of poor children as to their claims to more comfortable clothing. She said to a little girl who was pinned up in a thin shawl:

"Have you any clothes at home?"

"No'm."

"What have you got on?"

"Please, this is me mother's shawl, an me dress is next, an then comes I."

Moral philosophy was not this little girl's distinguished walk, but she made the ego of her brief discourse seem a vivid reality, which is more than many able minds have succeeded in doing in a good many more words.—Youth's Companion.

An Aspersion.

"Police! Police!" yelled a man on the street.

"Here, what's the matter?" exclaimed a policeman, rushing around the corner.

"Nothing of course," explained the man. "If there had been, you wouldn't have been anywhere within a mile."—Detroit Free Press.

Forgot He Was Married.

"There was a lawyer of my acquaintance," said a veteran member of the bar, "who was eccentric in more ways than one. He was very absentminded, and many stories are told of this annoying failing. His home was at Romeo, this state, but he had a large practice in the local courts and resided in Detroit most of the time. His wife frequently visited him over Sunday. It was in the flourishing days of the old Michigan Exchange hotel, where he had a small top floor apartment.

"I well remember the occasion of one of these visits. The lawyer, who was a free hearted fellow, had arranged for a special dinner for himself and wife, but when the hour came he failed to appear, having, as it afterward transpired, forgotten all about his wife and gone to dine with a friend. Late that night he came to his hotel and went to his old top floor room, while his wondering wife waited for him on another floor. He ate his breakfast early and repaired to his office without having seen her. When she learned that he had been at the hotel and eaten breakfast as though he never had a wife, she packed her valise in high dudgeon and took the next train home. Finally the lawyer recovered from his fit of abstraction, but he was obliged to send his wife a telegraphic apology in order to stay threatened divorce proceedings."—Detroit Free Press.

Hunting For Ostrich Eggs.

"Once, and once only," says H. B. Tristman, an English traveler in Sahara, "I had the good fortune to take an ostrich's nest, although fresh eggs were not infrequently brought in by the Arabs. We observed with our telescopes two birds standing for some time in the same spot and were induced to ride toward them. They rapidly scudded off, but on intersecting their track we turned back and retraced it instead of continuing a vain pursuit. An ostrich's track is by no means easy either to follow or to retrace, for his stride measures, when he is at full speed, from 22 to 28 feet, and the oblong impression of two toes at so wide intervals affords no very evident track to any eyes less expert than those of a Bedouin huntsman.

"We retraced the impression to the spot where we had seen the birds standing together and where the sand was well trodden down. Two Arabs at once dismounted and began to dig with their hands, and presently they brought up four fresh eggs from a depth of about a foot under the warm sand.

"Ostrich egg omelet we always found a most welcome addition to our desert bill of fare and a convenient and portable provision, for from the thickness of the shell the eggs keep perfectly sweet and fresh for a fortnight or three weeks."

Why the Oyster Crop Fails.

It is pointed out that partial failure of the oyster crop in certain years, the diminution in size of the oysters on the market and the extinction of many oyster beds that formerly were famous have been due to want of material for the production of the oyster shell. The beds throughout the oyster belt have steadily deteriorated in late years and in many cases become absolutely worthless in spite of the fact that food has been supplied artificially at great expense and trouble and wire fences have been used to protect the oysters from the starfish.

For this trouble the defilement of the water by sewage and waste of various manufacturing establishments have usually been blamed, sometimes justly, sometimes without cause. What the oyster must have or it will perish is a full supply of carbonate of lime with which to build its shell. Near the mouths of rivers, where carbonate of lime in mechanical solution, as it is expressed, comes down from the hills and plains of the interior in drainage, the oyster has all the material it needs for building its house, and at the same time the inflowing tide brings it ample food.—Boston Transcript.

Vigorous Measures.

For a long time the favorite form of "make believe" of little Faith was that of "getting married." For weeks she was a bride, marching down an imaginary aisle to the strains of an imaginary wedding march to meet an imaginary bridegroom. At last, her mother becoming tired of it, she said:

"Faith, don't you know that when you get married you will have to leave me?"

This was a rude awakening, and the game stopped.

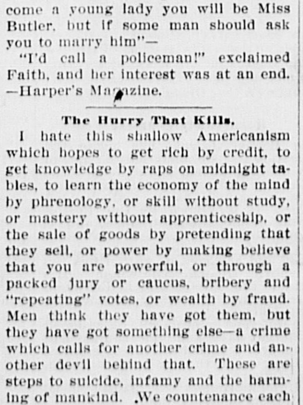
Not long afterward she came to ask the difference between "Miss" and "Mrs." To make herself clear her mother said:

"Well, when you grow up and become a young lady you will be Miss Butler, but if some man should ask you to marry him"—

"I'd call a policeman!" exclaimed Faith, and her interest was at an end.—Harper's Magazine.

The Hurry That Kills.

I hate this shallow Americanism which hopes to get rich by credit, to get knowledge by raps on midnight tables, to learn the economy of the mind by phrenology, or skill without study, or mastery without apprenticeship, or the sale of goods by pretending that they sell, or power by making believe that you are powerful, or through a packed jury or caucus, bribery and "repeating" votes, or wealth by fraud. Men think they have got them, but they have got something else—a crime which calls for another crime and another devil behind that. These are steps to suicide, infamy and the harming of mankind. We countenance each other in this life of show, puffing, advertisement and the manufacture of public opinion, and excellence is lost sight of in the hunger for sudden performance and praise.—Emerson's "Essay on Success."



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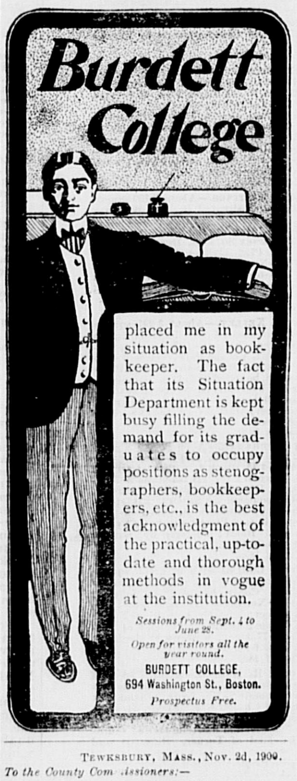

placed me in my situation as bookkeeper. The fact that its Situation Department is kept busy filling the demand for its graduates to occupy positions as stenographers, bookkeepers, etc., is the best acknowledgment of the practical, up-to-date and thorough methods in vogue at the institution.

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TEWKSBURY, MASS., Nov. 2d, 1900.

To the County Commissioners:—

Respectfully represent the undersigned, the inhabitants of the Town of Tewksbury, that the lines of Main street from the Wilmington town line for a distance northerly of seven hundred (700) feet should be altered and relocated.

Wherefore we pray you will cause the same to be located anew.

GEO. D. FORISTALL,
WM. H. LEE,
ENOCH FOSTER,
and nine others.

A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred, to wit, by adjournment at Cambridge on the third day of November, A. D., 1900:

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Station of the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine Railroad in Wilmington, on **Wednesday, December 5th, 1900,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the Town of Tewksbury, with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the said Town of Tewksbury fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein to said Commissioners at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

RALPH N. SMITH, Ass't Clerk.

Copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest. RALPH N. SMITH, Ass't Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
EDWARD W. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

LOOK!
For Sale!
To the Quick Buyer
The Cyrus Cummings
ESTATE.
About one-half acre of land and buildings. Unequalled for comfort, beauty and convenience.
No. 38 Green St., WOBURN.
For further particulars see
GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

DOMINION LINE
Royal Mail Steamers
Largest and fastest Steamers sailing from Boston to Europe.
Tickets to and from all parts of Europe for sale by
JOHN LYNCH,
357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.
Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

..FREE..
PUBLIC LECTURES
— IN THE
CITY OF WOBURN
TO BE GIVEN BY THE
Burbeen Free Lecture Fund.

Founded Oct. 7, 1892, by Leonard Thompson, Esq., and incorporated Nov. 1892.

Members of the Corporation.—John W. Johnson, Miss Maria E. Carter, William R. Cutter, Mrs. E. Maria Bean, Edmund C. Cottle, Mrs. Jennie K. Adams, S. Franksford Trull, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson.

Admission to Lectures in this course is free. Application for one or two season tickets entitling the holder to reserved seats for the course may be made in writing on or before Nov. 26, to THE BURBEEN FREE LECTURE FUND, P. O. Box 516, Woburn. Blanks for this purpose may be obtained at the Woburn Public Library, and to those who send with their application a stamped addressed envelope, tickets will be mailed, and others may obtain their tickets at the Woburn Public Library on and after Nov. 30. Tickets not taken before Dec. 3, will be at the disposal of the Directors.

Tickets will be apportioned by lot among the applicants, and will not be issued to children under the age of 16 years.

Applicants under twenty-one years of age must state their age upon their application, and no ticket to a seat in the gallery will be issued to such applicants.

Application for more than two tickets for any one family will not be received.

Seats will be held for season ticket holders until 7.55 o'clock each evening. After that hour vacant seats will be given without tickets to all adult comers.

The course of the ninth season will consist of seven lectures, as follows:—

December 4. Frank M. Chapman. Subject: "Bird Studies with a Camera." Illustrated.
December 18. Mrs. Isobel Strong. Subject: "Stevenson in Samoa."
January 8. William G Ward. Subject: "The Training of the Future Citizen."
January 22. Peter MacQueen. Subject: "South Africa." Illustrated.
February 12 Ernest Seton-Thompson. Subject: "Personality of Wild Animals." Illustrated.
February 19. John C. Bowker. Subject: "Imperial India." Illustrated.
March 5. To be announced.

The course will be held in the

AUDITORIUM.

Doors open at 7.30. Lectures to begin at 8 P. M.

EDMUND C. COTTLE,
E. MARIA BEAN, } Directors.
JOHN W. JOHNSON,

Address all communications to **The Burbeen Free Lecture Fund**, P. O. Box 516, Woburn, Mass.

Woburn, Nov. 14, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael J. Doyle to Frank C. Badger, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated December 9, 1898, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2709, Page 185, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on

Monday, the Tenth day of December, A. D. 1900,

at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—Certain parcels of land situated on the southerly side of Poplar street and westerly side of Tremont street in said Woburn, being lots numbered one, two, three, four and five, in block one, as shown on a plan of a section of Mt. Vernon Park, Woburn, dated June, 1895, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan Book 92, Plan 48, said lots are together bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Popular street, as shown on said plan, two hundred and three, (203) feet; easterly on said Tremont street; southerly by land of owners unknown, one hundred and ninety-nine and one tenth, (199.1) feet, and westerly by lot six in said block, eighty, (80) feet.

Fifty dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at the sale.

LAWRENCE MARTIN, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, Nov. 16, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS:
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann Ferrin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Bernard T. Ferrin of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of November, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fifth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Get Your Printing Done At This Office

Public Library
Box 510 1Jan00

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. L. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30. 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 52.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.41, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. Return, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.32, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.05, P. M. **Sunday** at 8 45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 9.33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30 , p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.30, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., ran only Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

Business Cards.

Crawford's - -
CATERING.
Estimates furnished for Wedding Receptions, Whist Parties, &c.
ICE CREAM.
No. 412 Main St., WOBURN
TELEPHONE: 48-3.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
NICHOLS
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
369 Main Street.

Return Water
from steam or hot water heating coils or raidiators below the boilers can be brought back by gravity alone. I make a specialty of such work. Let me solve your problems. It costs you nothing if I fail.
EDWARD E. PARKER,
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
Telephone 28-2.

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— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
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Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
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B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
Funeral Directors.
Everything pertaining to Funerals, constantly on hand.
Office and Warerooms,
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No. of Telephone 48-2.
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Real Estate Exchange,
Special attention given to the care of Estates and Collection of Rents.
Office, 415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS
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C. E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor
Telephone 39-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 415 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

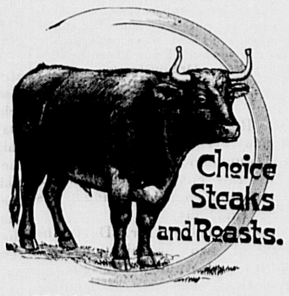
—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Business Cards.

George Durward



430 Main St., Woburn

DR. LEWIS
DENTIST,
FOWLE BUILDING,
353 Main St., Woburn, Mass
TELEPHONE 109-7.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE !
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton of St. Charles Church.
Undertaker & Funeral Director,
241 Main St. Woburn

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

A MODERN SAPHO.

They are gone; all is still! Foolish heart, dost thou quiver?
  Nothing stirs on the lawn but the quick lilac shade.
Far up shines the house, and beneath flows the river;
  Here lean, my head, on this cold balustrade!
Ere he come, ere the boat, by the shining branched border
  Of dark elms shoot round, dropping down the proud stream,
Let me pause, let me strive, in myself make some order,
  Ere their boat music sound, ere their broidered flags gleam.
Last night we stood earnestly talking together;
  She entered; that moment his eyes turned from me!
Fastened on her dark hair and her wreath of white heather;
  As yesterday was, so tomorrow will be.
Their love, let me know, must grow strong and yet stronger;
  Their passion burn more, ere it ceases to burn.
They must love, while they must, but the hearts that love longer
  Are rare; ah, most loves but flow once and return!
I shall suffer, but they will outlive their affection;
  I shall weep, but their love will be cooling, and he,
As he drifts to fatigue, discontent and dejection,
  Will be brought, thou poor heart, how much nearer to thee!
For cold is his eye to mere beauty, who, breaking
  The strong band which passion around him hath furled,
Disenchanted by habit and newly awaking,
  Looks languidly round on a gloom buried world.
Through that gloom he will see but a shadow appearing,
  Perceive but a voice as I come to his side,
But deeper their voice grows and nobler their bearing
  Whose youth in the fires of anguish hath died.
So, to wait! But what notes down the wind, hark, are driving?
  'Tis he! 'Tis their flag shooting round by the trees!
Let my turn, if it will come, be swift in arriving!
  Ah, hope cannot long lighten torments like these!
Hast thou yet dealt him, O life, thy full measure?
  World, have thy children yet bowed at his knee?
Hast thou with myrtle leaf crowned him, O pleasure?
  Crown, crown him quickly, and leave him for me.

—Matthew Arnold.

HIS SECRET SIN.

The Skeleton In the Closet of Mr. George Gregory.

Mr. George Gregory sat in his private office surveying with anything but a pleasant countenance some papers that lay on the desk before him. Mr. Gregory, the head of the well known city firm of Gregory, Jackson & Co., was a man of about 55 to 60 years of age, rather massive of form and decidedly heavy of face. He thoroughly understood the art of getting money by trade, and his substantial house and grounds at Surbiton testified to the truth of this; but, to credit him with any amount of imagination, to judge by his face, would have been a foolish thing to do.

How utterly astonished and amused his friends would have been could they have seen the correspondence which lay before him at that moment! But not even his wife and daughter knew his secret; not even did his confidential clerk or the junior partner know anything of the mysterious packets which from time to time arrived at the office addressed to "Harold Vincent, Esq., 113A St. Mark's Buildings, E. C.," but the postman who brought such packages dropped them into the private box of office 113A, and Mr. Gregory alone had the key.

Mr. Gregory picked up for the third or fourth time a typewritten letter and read to himself as follows:

THE CHEAPSIDE MAGAZINE,
LONDON, July 27, 1899.

Dear Sir—After reading your story, entitled "The Detective's Dilemma," I have no alternative but to return it. The matter and style are as feeble as the others you sent. You appear to be very young and to possess an utter lack of grasp of matters or ideas. I do not wish to discourage you, but your line is evidently not literature, and I should advise you not to waste any more time in scribbling such effusions as you have been sending here. Yours faithfully, THE EDITOR.
Harold Vincent, Esq.

Mr. Gregory brought his fist down upon the table with a crash.

"Well," he ejaculated, "I've had a good many rejections, but never one that came up to this. It's worse than a printed form! I never heard such impudence in all my life! And to think that such an idiot as this should deprive the public of the chance of reading really good things and probably get as much as my junior clerk for doing it! But they're all a set of fools," he added savagely as he unlocked a drawer in his writing table and disclosed a bundle of rejected MSS. that had evidently done long and serviceable duty—through the post.

However, before he left his office that afternoon he again unlocked that fatal drawer, sorted out another MS., put it in an envelope and deliberately directed it to the editor of The Cheapside Magazine, 682 West Fleet street, E. C.

"I'll try him again," he muttered savagely, "but I won't condescend to answer his letter. If he doesn't accept this, he's the biggest fool in all London, for it's the very best thing I've written."

As he went to the station he posted it. The next morning the editor found it with a batch of others. He opened it casually, glanced at its contents and exclaimed: "Another! Well, that'll lie by till I get back from my holidays."

* * * * * * *

It was about a month later. The August sun was pouring down his warmth upon the sand cliffs of healthy Cromer. The beach was crowded with visitors. The golf links were positively dangerous with the continuous fusillade of white balls. Seated on the grassy cliff top, just at the edge of the links, looking down on the quaint old town, was a bright, merry looking girl of about 20, with a face decidedly pretty, the more so because of the pleasing smile that played around her dark eyes and mouth.

Her companion was a tall, good looking young man of some 30 years of age. He was dressed in flannels, with a straw hat on the back of his head.

"Only another week and I must be back at work," he was saying, "but it's been a delightful holiday. I never thought when I ran down here to see the Johnsons for a couple of days that I should have staid so long or enjoyed myself so much."

She avoided the admiration of his eyes and gazed into the dim distance.

"I, too, have enjoyed my holiday very much, Mr. Ashleigh."

"May I say," he continued, after a short pause, "that I hope this happy holiday of ours need not come to an end, Miss Gregory? You know what I mean."

She raised her eyes and looked at him with a radiant smile.

"It need not, so far as I am concerned," she said softly.

And the August sun beamed down upon them with a huge smile. It had seen this sort of thing at the seaside before, but it was a joyous novelty to them.

* * * * * * *

"Mother will be getting quite anxious about us," said the girl as they retraced their steps to the town, "and it's Saturday afternoon too. Father will be coming down."

"I suppose I shall have to seek an interview with him," said Frank Ashleigh. "Will he be very terrible, do you think? And what will Mrs. Gregory say?"

"Oh, mother will be all right. She half suspects already, I believe. And, as for father, you've seen him several times now, and I fancy he has a good opinion of you. There's only one thing that he's sure to be particular about, and that is the question of income."

"I haven't any fear on that score," replied Frank Ashleigh. "I'm getting a good salary for my editorial work and a nice little sum for odd scribbling."

So the next evening the great interview came off. Mr. Gregory had been duly prepared and coaxed and prevailed upon to ask Frank Ashleigh in to dinner. He had also called upon the Johnsons and been assured that Ashleigh was a model young man and in receipt of a good income.

After some humming and hawing on both sides the subject was duly reached and discussed.

"May I ask what your income is, Mr. Ashleigh?" said the old gentleman.

"Well, altogether I am drawing nearly $4,000 a year."

The other poured out a glass of port and drank it with a satisfactory gulp.

"You are in the publishing trade, are you not?"

Frank Ashleigh smiled.

"I am partly an author and partly an editor."

"Eh? What's that you say?"

"I make between $1,000 and $1,500 a year by writing"—

"How the dickens do you do it? How, in heaven's name, is it done?" cried George Gregory in unbounded admiration. "Why, I—never mind. Go on," he added.

"And then I get $2,500 a year for my editorship."

"Twenty-five hundred a year! Man alive! Why, it's more than I pay my chief cashier! Is this income likely to continue?"

"I expect a rise next year. The firm which owns the magazine seems to appreciate my work."

"And what periodical do you edit, pray?"

"The Cheapside Magazine."

"What! You—you are the editor of The Cheapside Magazine? Upon my word, this is too much, sir. A young man like you too!"

Frank Ashleigh looked at him with astonishment.

"May I ask what you mean?" he began.

"I mean this, sir—that the idea of your marrying my daughter is preposterous—most preposterous. No; I won't hear another word. If I'd known about it sooner, you should never have set foot inside this house or spoken to my daughter. Never mind, sir—I say, never mind. It's done now."

"What's done?"

"Never mind. Good evening, sir. Your hat's in the hall, and the hall door opens into the street. I don't want to see you again."

"I shall write to you about this, sir," said the indignant suitor as he rose to go. "I am justified in demanding an understanding."

"Confound him!" muttered the irate old gentleman when he was gone. "Write to me, will he? He's written quite enough already, the impudent scoundrel!"

Of course, there were tears and entreaties galore that night, but the old man was obdurate.

"I tell you, Lucy, I won't hear of it. I've got my reasons. No, I won't tell you why. Lucy must not see the fellow. I won't have it—there!"

And when he reached town the next day he sat down and wrote to his wife, telling her he wished her and Lucy to come home at once. He planned this out on his journey up. And he inclosed a severe little letter to Lucy, telling her again that she was on no account to see Frank Ashleigh any more.

But she did, all the same. And a sad little girl she was when Ashleigh met her on the sands between Cromer and Overstrand.

"I can't understand it, dearest," he said. "I assure you I haven't the slightest idea what your father has against me."

"Nor have I, Frank. He won't say. But look at this dreadful letter I've had from him."

Ashleigh took the letter and looked at it. The next moment he uttered a shout of astonishment.

"Is this your father's writing?" he asked.

"Of course it is."

"113A St. Mark's buildings, E. C. Lucy—Lucy—is that his business address?"

"Yes."

"It's all right now, Lucy. Give me a fortnight, and I'll undertake to get your father's consent to our engagement."

The following Tuesday morning Mr. George Gregory found an envelope in his private box addressed to "Harold Vincent, Esq." He tore it open and produced a typewritten letter as follows:

Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in informing you that I have accepted your story, entitled "The Stolen Diamonds," for publication in The Cheapside Magazine. Proofs will be sent you in the course of a few days. I am glad that my letter of last month did not discourage you and must congratulate you on your very marked improvement in style and diction. Yours truly, THE EDITOR.

Mr. Gregory could scarcely believe his own eyes as he read. At last! He had succeeded in getting a story accepted.

A week went by, and then one morning Mr. Gregory found a fat envelope waiting for him, addressed to "Harold Vincent." It contained the proofs of his story. From morning until night he gloated over them. He corrected them with black ink, with red ink and with blue pencil. He posted them in a registered envelope, and he went back to his suburban villa delirious with happiness.

"A letter for you, papa," said his daughter very demurely.

She knew the writing; so did he. It read as follows:

My Dear Sir—Since my return to town I have been anxious to call upon you to ask an explanation of the misunderstanding which arose between us at Cromer. I still most firmly and respectfully urge my claims as a suitor for your daughter's hand, and I think it only pure justice to myself to ask for an explanation of your sudden animosity toward me. Therefore I propose calling upon you this evening at a little after 8. Yours truly, FRANCIS ASHLEIGH.

Lucy watched her father as he read it.

"A most straightforward and businesslike letter," he muttered to himself. "He is quite right to take such a course. I was abrupt with him. Lucy, my dear," he added, "this is a letter from Mr. Ashleigh, asking me to see him tonight. Are your sentiments toward him unchanged?"

"Yes, father dear. Are yours?"

"My dear child, you don't understand business. Sometimes it is necessary to put young men to the test."

An hour later Mr. Gregory and Frank Ashleigh were closeted together in the study.

"Well, well," said Mr. Gregory at the conclusion of the interview. "You must excuse what happened, but a parent's feelings, young man—a parent's feelings are not always to be controlled, and—and—I completely broke down under them on that occasion. But I meant nothing, my dear boy, absolutely nothing. We all make mistakes sometimes—and—you were mistaken in me, you know. And now let us join Mrs. Gregory and Lucy. They'll both be glad to see you, especially Lucy."

* * * * * * *

"Your story will appear in the November number."

So wrote the editor of The Cheapside Magazine to Harold Vincent in answer to a letter of inquiry.

On the morning of the 1st of November Mr. Gregory bought the new Cheapside Magazine.

And then he read his story. Somehow or other he wasn't satisfied with it after all. He read it again. No, it certainly did seem a little feeble.

Next evening Frank Ashleigh came to dinner.

"I've had an awful wigging over a story I've published," he said, "and I've caught it hot from the firm. I tried to do the author a kindness," went on the editor, "but this is what comes of it. The worst of it is, he's sent me another batch of stories. What am I to do to them?"

"Burn them—I mean return them," said Mr. Gregory.

They were returned and burned.—Harmsworth Magazine.

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ANTIQUATED methods of raising cake or biscuit with home-made mixtures of cream of tartar and soda, or saleratus and sour milk, are no longer used by the best housekeepers.

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Its scientific composition insures uniform results. By its use the finest flavored, most wholesome food is produced with less trouble and at a saving of time and money.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK.

Care must be taken to avoid baking powders made from alum. Such powders are sold cheap, because they cost but a few cents per pound. Alum is a corrosive acid, which taken in food means injury to health.

The Arch of Chinese Origin.

The Chinese structures that impress the engineering observer most strongly are the bridges, the pagodas, the city walls and certain details of building construction. The arch, that beautiful structure from the scientific as well as the æsthetic point of view, is generally believed to be of Roman origin. It was not known to or at least never used by the Greeks, and although the shape appears in certain specimens of Hindoo architecture it is of false variety—that is, a succession of protruding corbels. In China, on the other hand, we find it of most widespread and general application, and examination shows that the principles involved are thoroughly understood. The universal use of the design in all parts of the country and the undoubted antiquity of so many of the existing examples clearly demonstrate that it long antedates any possible foreign suggestions and go a long way to establish it as of Chinese origin, a department, however, which, like printing and gunpowder, never passed beyond the national borders.—Engineering Magazine.

The End of the Storm.

"After a long rainy day," said Mr. Goslington, "with the rain falling ceaselessly and with seemingly every prospect of its keeping on falling all night and the next day and all the next week, when I have stopped looking out of the window to see if it was going to clear up and have settled down, with curtains drawn, to comfort and a book, I hear, after nightfall, somebody passing by in the street whistling. That means always just one thing—the storm is over, and the weather has begun to clear, and when I go to the window and look out now I see that the sidewalks begin to show dry patches; not only has the rain ceased, but things have already begun to dry up.

"I have never known this sign to fail, and I have never known a long drawn storm whose final happy clearing away did not set some cheerful hearted person whistling."—New York Sun.

The Halbard.

Halbard is the arms carry'd by the serjeants of foot and dragoons; the head of the halbard ought to be a foot or 15 inches long; one end ought to be hollow to receive the staff, but the other broad, ribb'd in the middle, edg'd on both sides and drawing to a point, like the point of a two edged sword. On one side of the head is likewise fixed a piece in form of a half moon or star, and on the other a broad point of four inches long, crooked a little, which is very commodious for drawing fascines, gabions or whatever obstacle happen in the way. The staff of the halbard is about five feet long and an inch and half diameter, made of ash or other hard wood.

Halbards are very useful in determining the ground betwixt the ranks, and for dressing the ranks and files of a battalion, and likewise for chastising the soldiers.—Gentleman's Directory, 1705.

Ought to Know.

Lady—Where is the agent for these flats?

Man at Door—I can rent the flats, mum.

"Are the rents reasonable?"

"Yes, mum."

"What sort of a janitor have you?"

"A very good one, mum."

"Is he polite and attentive?"

"Yes, mum."

"Honest?"

"Yes, mum."

"Doesn't he ever steal from the market baskets of the tenants?"

"Never, mum."

"He's a good Christian man, is he?"

"Yes, mum. A politer, more attentive, honester or more Christian man never lived, mum."

"I'm delighted to hear that. Where is he now?"

"I'm him, mum."—Weekly Bouquet.

Nocturnal Tragedy.

It is a dark night. It is also a dark kitchen. The kind hearted man in his stocking feet is after a drink of water for his fretful youngster. He thinks he can find his way in the inky darkness. He is mistaken. He turns to the left instead of to the right and falls down cellar.

Another good man gone wrong.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Need of Reform.

"Your effusion," said the busy editor, "is not available."

"Is there any other place where I could send it?" queried the disappointed bard.

"Oh, yes."

"Where, sir?"

"The house of correction."—Chicago News.

A Bad Break.

"I say, Reggy, it was nasty mean of you not to speak to me when you met me down town this afternoon."

"Why, deuce take it, man, it was your own fault. Us fellahs are wearing lavender ties this week, and you had on a pink one."—Judge.

The Telegram Came.

Bingo—Has a telegram come for me?

Mrs. Bingo—Have you been expecting one?

Bingo—Oh, no; of course not. (Sarcastically) You don't suppose I would ask you that question if I expected one, do you?

Mrs. Bingo (sweetly)—You might, dear. What would you say now if I should say that a telegram has come for you?

Bingo—Aha! I knew it. I've been expecting that telegram all the afternoon. (Impatiently) Where is it?

Mrs. Bingo—I'll get it. But, dear, I thought it best to open it. You didn't mind, did you, dearest?

Bingo—Certainly not. It's only a matter of business. From Jack Enslow, isn't it?

Mrs. Bingo—Yes, dear.

Bingo—Important meeting tonight. Says I must be there, doesn't he?

Mrs. Bingo—Yes, dear.

Bingo (rubbing his hands)—I knew it. Well, I'll have to rush off after dinner. Sorry for you, my dear, but, you know, business must be attended to.

Mrs. Bingo—Oh, that's all right, darling. But don't you want to see the message?

Bingo—Why should I? You opened it like a good wife that you are, and of course I can trust you. Jack wants me (delightedly), that's all, and I must go.

Mrs. Bingo—But there was one thing more he said, my pet.

Bingo (suspiciously)—Oh, there was. Well, what was it?

Mrs. Bingo (all smiles)—He says he's got front row seats.—Pearson's.

The World's Largest Hopyards.

It is not generally known, but the largest hopyards in the world are in California, along the Sacramento, Russian and Feather rivers, and the very biggest hopfield on earth is at Pleasanton, in Alameda county, where there are 368 acres, with more than 445,000 vines under one wire.

As the picking must all be done by hand and within the short season when the blossoms are at their best, an army of people has to be suddenly mustered for the harvest. The mild climatic conditions that favor the development of the hop and the pleasant inland valleys where it is grown combine to make hop picking something of a summer time delight, for the work is neither difficult nor arduous, and the pay is fair.

There are but two drawbacks to hop picking. One is so called hop poisoning, which is simply a sort of prickly heat or rash sometimes produced by contact of face and arms with the nettlelike fuzz on the stalks of the hop vine. It does not affect all pickers. The other is the dark staining of the hands resulting from the resin of the blossom. It may be removed by rubbing with the crushed green leaves of the hop.—San Francisco Chronicle.

He Got the Hat.

An Alleghany schoolteacher had occasion to reprimand one of the boys in her school for some infraction of the rules, and she sent him into a small room to wait until after school had been dismissed for the day. The boy did not care to wait for the punishment which he had good reason to believe was in store for him, so he got out of the room through a window, leaving his hat behind him. This was on Friday afternoon. The boy remained near the school until the other pupils came out, and then he persuaded one of the smaller boys to go back and ask the teacher for his hat. The teacher refused to give it to him and said that the boy must come for it himself.

On Monday morning the same little boy came up to her desk and said, "Please may I have that hat to take home?"

"No, you cannot have it. He must come for it himself."

"But he can't come," was the reply.

"Why not?" asked the teacher.

"'Cause he was drowned while he was in swimming Saturday."

The boy received the hat after the teacher had recovered from the shock of the abrupt announcement of the fatality.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 30, 1900.

MRS. WILLIAM W. HILL.

The above named lady, the wife of Mr. William W. Hill, a prominent and universally esteemed citizen of Ward 6 in this city, is the nominee of both parties for membership of the School Board, and will therefore be elected without opposition.

This is well. Mrs. Hill is one of the best educated women in Woburn. She is a college graduate, possesses fine literary tastes and accomplishments, is polished in manners, and thoroughly cultured. She is ex-President of the Woburn Woman's Club, which stands high in the Federation, and has always been active in advancement of its interests. She also wields a graceful pen when it is employed on congenial themes.

Mrs. Hill was, before her marriage, an efficient and popular teacher in our public schools, and has always taken a deep interest in them. She will prove a valuable acquisition to the School Board.

MAYOR DAVIS.

The Republican convention, when it nominated Mayor Davis by acclamation last Monday evening for another term in the Mayor's chair, expressed, it is safe to say, the sentiment of very nearly the entire Republican Party in this city. It was a well deserved tribute to official merit, and any other action on the part of the convention would have encountered general disapproval.

While it may be true that Mayor Davis is not positively as strong as he was last year, for no official can do his duty fearlessly without making some enemies, relatively he is vastly stronger, and cannot but be elected.

"DAVIS AND NO LICENSE."

It looks very much as though this combination is to be the winning ticket at the approaching city election. Concerning the election of Mayor Davis there is no room for doubt. Naturally his strength will operate largely in favor of no license, especially as he himself favors that policy. Property owners and business men regard the question of license in a different light from what they did a few years ago, and the chances for the adoption of the no license system this year are greatly improved.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE.

The Republicans will do well to bear in mind that Mayor Davis is the regularly nominated Republican candidate for Mayor this year.

☞ The Republican Ward caucuses acted wisely in selecting a goodly number of young men for Aldermen. Fresh blood is a fine thing for a party, indeed, it is vital. Such young men as J. Winn Brown, Grafton Murdock, and others who might be mentioned with equal gratification, are made of the right kind of stuff for the City Council.

☞ Ald. Frank A. Winn is one of the most popular men in town, at least, it looks that way. He was nominated for Alderman in Ward 2 at the Republican caucus, and Alderman-at-Large at the convention (It is always so with printers). He accepted the latter, and declined the former.

☞ The re-nomination of Thomas J. Feeney and Thomas D. Hevey was a good move on the part of the Republican convention. Both have served long and done good work on the Board. tion.

☞ Mr. Lawrence Reade was defeated at the Democratic caucuses last week, proving the truth of what the JOURNAL has often said, that qualification for office cuts no ice with the Democracy.

☞ Give Woburn three years in succession of No License and the value of real estate will immediately increase 50 percent, and its population almost as much. Local prosperity demands No License.

☞ The Socialist Labor party of this city held a meeting last Monday evening and nominated candidates for Mayor, member of Board of Public Works, and Aldermen-at-Large. The names are all Greek to us.

☞ An old Democratic wheelhorse, who has done more successful work for his Party than any other half dozen men, says every Irishman in the city will vote for Loring.

☞ In acccepting another nomination Mayor Davis made a rousing good no license speech at the Republican convention last Monday evening.

☞ Nothing but harmony and the best of feeling characterized the Republican Mayoralty convention.

☞ It is reported that Messrs. Feeney and Hevey refuse to accept their nominations for the School Board.

☞ A Main street Democrat offers two to one on the election of Loring and "No License."

☞ "Davis and No License" is the slogan of the Municipal League just now.

☞ The Murdock Family seem to be in the ascendant politically.

☞ The inmates of City Hall are for Davis to a man.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

F. A. Locke—Reader.
J. G. Maguire—Taxes.
A. E. Sproul—Wedger.
Unitarian Society—Supper.
S. F. Trull—Rummage Sale.

— Unitarian Fair Dec. 6.

— It looks like "No License."

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— Unitarian sale and supper Dec. 6.

— Dennis C. Walsh, policeman, is sick.

— Wednesday was a perfect autumn day.

— "Davis and No License" is all the go.

— Mr. Harry F. Parker is visiting in N. H.

— Read what the Boston Branch says about Free Soup.

— The best apples are only $1 a barrel down in Maine.

— The days will reach their minimum length on Dec. 20.

— Mr. G. F. Jones had company from Lynn last Tuesday.

— What say for having a church spellingschool by and by?

— Candidate Loring "is pretty good looking but can't come in."

— C. E. Cooper & Co. say real estate business is picking up.

— The Woburn Workers will give their entertainment on Dec. 6.

— It was only 20 degrees above at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning.

— Diphtheria has interfered somewhat with the schools this week.

— All signs point to the coming winter as the toughest on record.

— A concensus of opinion elects Davis by a good working majority.

— Mr. Jenkins W. Jones has received a patent for portable staging.

— It takes from 50 to 65 tons of coal a season to heat the Dow block.

— The streets were shrouded in in Egyptian darkness Tuesday evening.

— Pleasant street has been cutting an interesting figure for a week or two.

— The "No School" signal sang out strong and clear last Monday morning.

— The football season closes officially tomorrow. Now for 10-pins and whist.

—Where, "in Time and the Primer," is that Cambridge street State Road?

— Have the young women got the slippers all embroidered for the ministers?

— The National Band Association gave their annual sunlight hop yesterday.

— This has been a poor week for bootblacks, but a fine one for young ducks.

— A man was around town last Monday wanting to buy a newspaper establishment.

— The price of eggs is pretty well out of the reach of common people, including Editors.

— The Harvest and Thanksgiving concert at Montvale, Sunday evening, was a fine affair.

— There was a fine concert at St. John's church last evening. It gave great satisfaction.

— There were slathers of fine Thanksgiving turkeys in the local markets this year.

— This has been a remarkable fall; indeed, 1900 has been characterized by many outre features.

— Senator-elect Wood is putting his house in order for a long and trying siege at the State House.

— Lyceum Hall makes a fine place for Miss Jameson to train her public school singing classes in.

— In view of the frequent diggings up, street paving and macademizing in this city don't count for much.

— If Mayor Davis is re-elected all thought of a new schoolhouse might as well be abandoned first as last.

— Every man that can afford it should go to Gage & Co.'s and get a new suit of clothes for Christmas.

— The St. Charles young men will prove a "potent factor" in the city election. They'll vote right, too.

— It was a sight good for sore eyes. What was? Men and women carrying turkeys home Wednesday evening.

— The Barker Lumber Company supply building materials for nearly all home and neighboring consumption.

— If the public hackmen don't fill their pockets full of money on election day they'll try to find out the reason why.

— All kinds of repairing at Leathe's. Our $2.50 hand welt calf shoes for men are equal to any $3 advertised shoes.

— M. A. Burnes is one of the most successful furniture dealers in this part of the country. His stock is large and fine.

— People have found out that if they want to learn to play the violin they must take lessons of Maud Littlefield.

— We ought to have stated that the three clergymen, Rev. Drs. March, Scudder and Roberts, are graduates of Yale.

— Vote for the whole Republican ticket and elect the best set of candidates to be found anywhere around here.

— Moses Colman & Son (E. C.) are the largest dealers in ponies in Boston. Their big stable is on Portland street.

— Brooks, the popular druggist, is putting in a big stock of Christmas goods. This fact should be remembered.

— The Social Labor people had better all turn in and help elect "Davis and No License." It would be more sensible.

— The other day one of our leading citizens sent up to New Hampshire and got a firkin of old fashioned "cider apple sass."

— There is some fast horseflesh in this city. Prior Chute isn't much given to taking other people's dust when on the road.

— John M. Portal made the motion in the Republican convention to nominate Mayor Davis. John will get an official plum.

"Let's Talk a Minute." Well, say we do, Messrs. Hammond & Son. Continued in advertisement of H. & Son in this paper.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or writ.e—tf

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S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
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Latest Styles for Fall & Winter
NOW IN STOCK AT
G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Your Cook Will Tell

You that bread is made from flour, salt, yeast and water. But each ingredient must be used in certain quantities and you must know how to combine them properly,

So it is in making medicines and compounding prescriptions; besides the requisite ingredients there must be intelligent and correct handling. We promise this in all medicines bearing our label.

May we fill Your Prescriptions on Such Assurance?

HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— It seemed good to see the sun once more.

— Lawyer John P. Feeney keeps office in Boston for City Solicitor Francis P. Curran while the latter is in the hospital.

— A large congregation assembled at the Unitarian church last Sunday to hear Rev. Horatio Stebbins of San Francisco preach.

— As soon as the Thanksgiving dinner is well settled it will be time to begin preparations for Christmas. Doilies to the front!

— The perpetual smile on Mr. Winthrop Hammond's face means good times, brisk trade, and a "full dinner pail" at his store.

— Mr. W. W. Crosby, Principal of the Lowell Textile School, addressed the Society of Arts of the Institute of Technology last week.

— How many of our people know that Ben Franklin once lived in Woburn? It is said his home was the old Locke house on Lexington street.

— Mr. Thomas W. Kenney has rented a store on Washington st., Boston, for a term of 8 years. He has been doing business in it some time.

— The Board of Public Works lay supinely on their backs and let the City Council make a referee of their Superintendent in the street railway matter.

— Women who want domestic help, and girls who want to work out, won't miss it by calling at Mrs. Jennings's Employment Office, 419 Main street.

— Rev. Dr. Scudder had a strong, sound article in the last *Congregationalist* on catechisms. His emphasis on cultivation of the memory was well put.

— Mr. and Mrs. Clinton C. Stone of Wyman Green soon recovered from an overdose of coal gas, from which they came near perishing last week.

— Mr. Whitcher will deliver his Alaska lecture, "7,000 miles to the Arctic Circle," in Somerville, Dec. 11, before the Franklin Literary Association.

— Mr. Frank Powers Richardson and family have moved into the recently refitted house, No. 53 Montvale ave., formerly occupied by Mrs. S. Henry Dow.

— The 35th anniversary of the wedding day of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Hartwell occurred on Nov. 23. It was observed in a quiet and sensible manner.

— Col. Woodward offered to do the fair thing in building the Woburn & Boston electric road, and what did the authorities want to kick up a bobbery over it for?

— Work on the Woburn & Boston street railroad (Col. Woodward's) began on Menchin Hill last Tuesday. The Colonel is bound to put it through by daylight.

— The first lecture in the Burbeen Course will be delivered on Tuesday evening, Dec. 4, by Frank M. Chapman, whose theme is to be "Bird Studies," etc.

— Rain began to fall at 7.30 Saturday evening and kept it up almost continuously until 12 o'clock Tuesday night. It was pronounced a remarkable spell of weather.

— Mr. William B. Jones, C. E., has not been at work with Mr. G. F. Hartshorne surveying on the street railroads, having all he can do in his home town of Stoneham.

— Conductor Richard Carton has been a train employee of the Boston & Lowell, and Boston & Maine, 35 years. He is one of the oldest and most popular Conductors on the road.

— The First Parish concert last Friday evening was a great entertainment. The singers sang divinely, and organist Hood never played better in his life. There was a fair audience.

— The next assembly by the Phalaux Rifle team will be given on Dec. 5th.

— The strained relations between Mayor Davis and the City Council may weaken his vote.

— Today closes the fall of the present year, and the last one of the 19th century. Winter begins tomorrow—cold, dismal December—but after winter comes spring and sunshine.

— Ellis & Buswell of this city have just completed the re-building, for the Boston and Maine Railroad Co., of Bridge No. 384 over Lamper River at Raymond, N. H., on the Portsmouth and Manchester Branch.

— The Unitarian Society will give their annual Sale and Supper on Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 6. See ad. It will open at 4 o'clock p. m. A great feature is to be the "Grab Goose" for the young folks.

— Our readers are warned against a man going from door to door soliciting tuning, offering to tune cheaper than others. His scheme is to get at your piano, and when through he will have a large bill for pretended extra work.—X

— Last week the jury panels at Cambridge presented the Judge, Sheriff, and other officers, with elegant bouquets, it being near the close of the term. Capt. John E. Tidd, Court Officer, brought his carefully home to the good wife.

— The U. S. Civil Service Commission announces that on Dec. 15, 1900, an examination will be held in Boston for the positions of Clerk and Carrier for the postoffice in this city. No application will be received later than the close of business on Dec. 7, 1900.

— The W. C. T. U. "keep pegging away," as the great and lamented Lincoln used to urge his armies to do, and the fruits of their labors will surely follow them. They are a noble company of women, and their Union deserves better public support than it gets.

— Col. John Black of this city is President of the British Naval and Military Association and as such presided at their Annual dinner at the American House in Boston last week. Capt. A. C. Wyer of Co. G, 5th Regiment was a guest of the Association on that festal occasion.

— The St. Charles Football Team cleaned out the Concord Athletic Club 6 to 0 in this city last Saturday. It was a well fought game. Bryan McSweeney of the St. Charles aggregation was quite badly cut over one of his eyes, but not disabled. The home team were to play their last game of the season yesterday.

— The forthcoming school report by Supt. Emerson will show the number of scholars in our schools, the number of seats they occupy, and the number of seats necessary for their proper accommodation. This will enable the people to see whether or not a new schoolhouse is needed in this city. It will be a valuable report.

— Miss Miranda Croucher will speak in the Methodist church Sunday evening, Dec. 2, at 7 oclock. Miss Croucher was a missionary in China for five years, and was driven out by the Boxers, barely escaping with her life. Every one is iuvited to come and hear her story, which is a very thrilling one. Miss Chroncher was at one time a resident of Woburn.

— J. E. Hanson & Co.'s jewelry store, conducted by Mr. Willis L. Varney while Capt. Hanson is fighting Togalogs in the Philippines, is brimful and running over with choice gold and silver Christmas goods, precious stones, clocks, watches, etc., in which there is going to be a big trade there during the holidays. Mr. Varney has made up his mind to gather in the cream of the business this year, anyhow.

— Mr. E. A. Pierce is to lecture this winter.

— The churches sent many turkeys to many members.

— W. F. Kenney is candidate for the School Board.

— Did you enjoy your turkey? And were you thankful for it?

— 8 A. M. Nov. 30. Rained hard all night, and is still raining.

— The Celtic Association gave a fine ball Wednesday evening.

— Yesterday was the last Thanksgiving day of the 19th century. The Pilgrims established it A. D. 1621.

— A prominent liquor dealer of this city said last Tuesday "it will be Loring and No License."

The latest Arlington Road bulletin reads: "Mayor Davis is as comfortable as could be expected."

— Mr. Fred H. Rogers was on the street last Wednesday. He is looking quite well, but still weak.

— Mr. Loring keeps right on with his genealogical researches just as though nothing had happened.

— Miss Marion Taylor will celebrate her 4th birthday by giving a party this afternoon at her home, 23 Pleasant street.

— Capt. "Jake" Ellis sent a Thanksgiving turkey to one of his drivers that weighed 27! He is a big hearted man.

— A few days ago Ellis & Buswell sent a dozen men, with machinery, to near Sherbrooke, Can., to do a job of stone work for the B. & M. RR Co.

— Wednesday afternoon Frank Maguire beat Frank Merriam at golf, 8 up, 7 to play. This leaves Maguire and Sawyer to play off, and finish the tournament.

— The Editor's luxurious Thanksgiving dinner was greatly improved by a lot of lucious pears sent in by Miss Mary H. Hoover of Church ave., for which we were grateful.

— Our readers are warned against a man going from door to door soliciting tuning, offering to tune cheaper than others. His scheme is to get at your piano, and when through he will have a large bill for pretended extra work.—X

— Capt. Eastwood of Boston who was in charge of the Salvation Army work in Woburn a year ago will be in this city next Tuesday evening and will be glad to see all her friends in the Salvation Army Hall when she will have charge of the services.

— The union Thanksgiving services at First church yesterday were well attended and highly interesting. Rev. E. J. Burlingham, rector of Trinity church, preached an able and eloquent sermon; the music was fine; and the array of clergymen large.

— The new officers of the Y. M. C. A. are: President, F. P. Brooks; Vice-President, John K. Murdock; Treas., Thomas Heartz; Clerk, William T. Wilson; Directors, F. B. Richardson, Thomas Heartz, W. A. Prior, W. W. Hill, Hubbard Copeland, E. E. Thompson, J. R. Carter, C. E. Tripp, W. T. Wilson, C. B. Strout, A. B. Dimick, J. K. Murdock, E. G. Preston, W. T. Delorea, F. P. Brooks.

— The regular Saturday evening Vaudeville show will be omited this week on account of the number of entertainments at Lyceum Hall. Next week the regular performances will be resumed Saturday evening Dec. 8th, when another excellent programme will be presented all new from start to finish. Some of the features will be the McCoy-Maher fight on the Bioscope and the appearance of some local talent.

— Last Tuesday Mr. Joseph Linnell favored the JOURNAL with copies of *The American*, a daily published at Manila, P. I., which, although issued last July and August, were read with much interest. To get a correct idea of affairs in that far away city and the islands of which it is the capital, a perusal of these papers, advertisements and all, is much more illuminating than the correspondence of reporters to home publications.

— The ladies of Trinity church have planned and advertised the biggest rummage sale that ever came off in this part of the country. It is to be held in Miss Hattie Kenney's block (the old Ellis store) corner of Main and High streets on Wednesday and Thursday, Dec. 5 and 6, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. We advise the menfolks to lock their clothespresses and put the keys in their pockets; if they don't, they'll have nothing to wear.

— Have you seen King Cotton that Whitcher has put into the window of his Pill Box? The window is filled with packages of medicated cotton used by physicians, and through the kindness of Mr. W. W. Crosby, Principal of the Lowell Textile School, an exhibit is shown from the seed, flower, boll, through various stages to the finished cloth, together with the products of the seed, the oil and soap. A very instructive display, and by request Mr. W. will continue it for another week.

The Boston *Globe* of Tuesday contained letters from its correspondent at Taclobac, Lyte P. I., in which he described a smart fight between 42 members of the 43d Regiment under command of Capt. L. E. Hanson of B, Co. who whipped a big bunch of Tagalogs without losing a man, while 53 of the enemy were laid low. It was a fierce fight for a while, but Capt. Hanson managed his force so skilfully that they swept everything before them and drove the Tagalogs into the mountains. They greatly outnumbered the American force.

— While Col. Woodward, by the terms of his franchise, was not obliged to place a girder rail on Pleasant street, yet, deferring to the judgment and wishes of the City Council, and at considerable additional expense, he has secured the girder rails of another Street Railway and they will go down next week. That Col. Woodward is doing his best to give the people of Woburn the right thing admits of no question. That the City Council did the right thing for the city in asking for a girder rail on a macadamized street—a form of construction not used or approved of elsewhere—is open to to serious question.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

Triticum
Hydrastis
Eriodictyon

Pilocarpus
Iris
Lactuca
Lobelia

Berberis
Oxydendron
Xanthoxylum

The above are names of drugs used daily at the above store. You may feel "safe" when your

PRESCRIPTION

is compounded next to the Post Office.

36,108 PUT UP IN NINE YEARS.

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable. Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone connection in residence; also with Boston office.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

— The St. Charles C. T. A. Society are preparing to give "No License" a big lift next Monday evening at Lyceum Hall. The young men of the Society have the good of this community close at heart. They have arranged for a great temperance lecture at the above time and place by Mrs. Lena M. Lake of St. Louis, 3d Vice-Pres. of the National C. T. A. Union of America, one of the ablest and most distinguished lecturers this side of the Rocky Mountains. It will be a great treat to hear this lady discuss the temperance question, and it is earnestly hoped that Lyceum Hall will be filled to the brim next Monday evening. The St. Charles young men are entitled to warm praise for their good work in behalf of sobriety and good order in this city.

Spread Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies, It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

Renominated.

At the Republican convention held last Monday evening, Hon. William F. Davis was unanimously nominated for Mayor of this city the third time. There was a full convention, and it was entirely harmonious.

That action makes Mr. Davis the candidate of two organizations, the Republican, and Municipal League.

Mayor Davis accepted the nomination in a fine speech. The other nominations were as follows:

Board of Public Works, Benjamin H. Nichols; Aldermen-at-Large, W. E. Blodgett, E. Q. Brackett, F. W. Greydon, J. K. Murdock, J. R. Wood, F. A. Winn, J. F. DeLoriea, D. W. Brown; School Committee, T. D. Hevey, T. J. Feeney, Mrs. Frances W. Hill.

Great Luck Of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at Huntley & Co.'s.

Literary Notices.

The Christmas LADIES' HOME JOURNAL offers a superabundance of literary and artistic features in most attractive form. Among its nearly twoscore contributors hre Mrs. Lew Wallace, Elizabeth Stewart Phelps, Charles Major, William Perrine, Clifford Howard and Elizabet Lincoln Gould, while A. B. Frest, W. L. Taylor, Reginald B. Birch, Henry Hutt, George Gibbs and as many other illustrators supply its pictorial features. Apart from the articles having special holiday timeliness of interest, the notable features of the Christmas Journal include The Innkeeper's Daughter who Dissolved a a President's Cabinet, What May Happen in the Next Hundred Years, Jarusalem as We See It To-day," "Two Women's Gifts of Twenty-five Millions," "The 'Little Men' Play," a dramatization of Louisa M. Alcott's delightful story; "Where Chilpren See Saint Nick," "The Fourteenth Man," Two Christmas Days at Rock Farm," and The Successors of Mary the First, The Story of a Young Man and The Blue River Bear Stories, which are continued. Edward Bok has a thoughtful article on Christmas celebration, and there are various articles on women's wear, Christmas presents and edibles, while various other practical, helpful themes are ably presented. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

MODERN CULTURE presents this month a new and attractive cover design emblematic of Christmas joy and suggestive of the intellectual treat which its pages afford. Timeliness is the note struck by its first article—The Centennial Anniversary of Washington as the Seat of Government, with illustrations from rare old prints. Of curious interest are the customs of the posada and pinata described and illustrated in Christmas-tide in Mexico. The glamour of the topics and the fascination of the orient charm the reader of Drifting on the Mediterranean. School for Lovers reaches its conclusion. A Critical estimate of Nineteenth Century Literature is presented by Frederick Lynch. Admiral Roe gives us a brief history of the Chinese Empire and its relations with the Western Powers. The antique villages which encircle Rome, are garlanded with a wreath of artistic fancy by Professor Reinsch. The melody of the flute sings through the verse of Canon Watson. The high solemnity of the midnight mass inspires the Christmas Story from the French of Adolphe Ribaux. American Anthology touches, Yesterday, To-day and To morrow with poetic fancy. Madonna Mary is the subject of Mrs. Moore's illustrated art paper. The few brief words descriptive of the Cedars of Lebanon suggest a store of information about an interesting subject. A study of James Lane Allen from the pen of a Kentucky poet and a glimpse of the Historical Background of the Reign of Law are timely and attractive. The House Behind the Cedars grows in interest. Thoughtful, scholarly, and suggestive is Dr. Henry Davies' paper on Science and Citizenship. The songs of patriotism inspire the article by Miss Mathewson, and Sidney Lanier sheds new light upon the life of Shakespeare's Time in each succeeding lecture. The Quiet Corner, the Literary World, the Reading Club. Around the Table and the other departments are all replete with interest to those who find delight in MODERN CULTURE.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

Campbell's Condensed
SOUP
FREE
Next week, commencing MONDAY, Dec. 3.
Step in and Try a Sample.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery Hous
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-4.

The Old Locke House.

John Adams Chapter, D. A. R., of Boston, held an enjoyable session at the Parker House, Friday noon, when 60 members were present. One of the leading matters which occupied their attention was relative to the preservation of the old house on Lexington street in Woburn, which was constructed in 1637 by Deacon William Locke and occupied as a tavern by Samuel Locke until 1700. The present owners of the property propose to demolish the old landmark and hence the action of the Chapter. A generous contribution was made, and it is the desire of the Daughters of the American Revolution to raise enough money to purchase it. This house has many historical connections and it is said was for a long time the home of Benjamin Franklin.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Subject: "A Man Without a Religion." Sunday School at 12 M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "God the Preserver of Man." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—1st Sunday in Advent.
Holy Communion at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Friday evening Service at 7.30.
Rev. Edward J. Burlingham, Rector.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. C. B. Crane D. D. Subject: "Show and Substance." Sunday School at 12 M. Chrstian Endeavor Meeting at 5 45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Service of Praise and Preaching. Subject: "One Word—Remember." Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Sunday School at at 12 M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. At 7.00 P. M., Address by Miss Miranda Croucher, lately from China. Class Meetings Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—1st Sunday in Advent.
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject: "When Christ Came to Jerusalem."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service. Subject: "Unhappy Felix."
Thursday, at 7.45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

Married.

In this city, Nov. 21, by Rev. Doremus Scudder, Theodore Govosters of Woburn, and Mary E (Cox) McCann of Everett.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notice 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 21, Elizabeth Ross, aged 57 years.
In this city, Nov. 23, Ruth G., daughter of Gustaf and Leilla Brown, aged 1 year, 5 months, 20 days.
In this city, Nov. 26, Patrick Smith, aged 64 years.

Let's Talk a Minute

About Christmas.

Come to think its only three weeks from Tuesday. Now we want to make a suggestion. Fill out your Christmas list and buy before the usual rush. On your list is sure to be many useful things for the boys and men folks. That's where we come in. Every time you think of Christmas we want you to think of our store. All summer we have been planning ahead for our CHRISTMAS SALE and are now ready to show you the newest things in Neckwear, Suspenders, Gloves, Hosiery, Umbrellas, House Coats, and other useful gifts the big and little men like to receive.

Don't forget that you not only find the best New York and Boston styles here, but you will save an average of 10 % on Boston prices.

Low rents and smaller expenses do it.

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.
Established 1851.

Ladies' Dress and Storm Skirts,

Waists and Petticoats.

We are showing a great variety. The right goods at the right prices.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., November 28, 1900.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1899, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that such undivided portions of said real estate, or the whole as may be necessary, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, January 5, 1901**, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1899, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estate is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 3.

Residence.

CHARLES BOUTWELL.—About 69,584 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Kilby street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northeasterly by old canal bed; easterly by old canal bed; southerly by Kilby street; westerly by Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1899, $73 92

HENRIETTA J. CHASE.—About 8,750 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Park street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Cummings about 127 feet; easterly by land now or late of Tierney, Shandley and Flaherty; southerly by land of Devlin about 85 feet; westerly by Park street about 81 feet.
Tax of 1899, 91 20

MARY DOHERTY.—About 7-16 acres of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, on Pleasant street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Simonds; easterly by land of John N. Doherty; southerly by Pleasant street; westerly by land now or late of Sutherland.
Tax of 1899, 49 92

ROSE EPOLITE.—About 9,600 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn off Oak street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northwesterly by a private street called Flagg street; northeasterly by land of Sheeran and Feeney; southerly by land of McElhaney and Hearn.
Tax of 1899, 29 76

MICHAEL FEENEY.—About 13,300 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Harrison avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Harrison avenue 120 feet; easterly by land of Mooney; southerly by land now or late of Dow 121 feet; westerly by land of Mary McLaughlin 112 feet.
Tax of 1899, 24 95

B. F. FLAGG, TRUSTEE FOR THE INDEPENDENT BAPTIST CHURCH.—About 5,400 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn on Main street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or formerly of Flagg; easterly by Main street; southerly by a private way; westerly by other land of the City of Woburn.
Tax of 1899, 86 02

MARY NAVEN.—About 7,260 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Plympton street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Plympton street; easterly by land of Looney; southerly by land of Jameson; westerly by land of Plympton Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 49 92

CHARLES J. QUIGLEY.—About 1 acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on a private way, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of premises at the southerly bank of brook leading from town meadow and land of Dow; thence easterly by said brook 242 feet; thence southerly by land of Foster and by land now or late of Long 165 feet; thence westerly by land of Amos C. Richardson and by land of Heirs of Oliver Bacon 252 feet; thence northerly by private street and by land of Dow 165 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 44 16

ELIZABETH W. WYMAN HEIRS.—About 3¾ acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at westerly corner of the premises at land of Granfield, thence easterly on said land about 158 1-10 feet; thence a little north of east on land of Cummings about 268 feet; thence west of north still on Cummings land about 553 83-100 feet; thence a little more west of north still by Cummings land about 121.3 feet; thence in a general southwesterly direction on lands of French and Keating; thence southwesterly on last named land about 71 feet; thence southwesterly thence southerly to point of beginning. Same premises described in deed recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2,749, Page 484.
Tax of 1899, 9 60

Non-Residents.

GEORGE V. PHIPPS.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Lowell street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lowell street; easterly by land formerly of Geo. W. Smith; southerly by land formerly of Mary W. Phipps; westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

FRANK CUTLER.—About 5-16 of an acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, at No. 21 Franklin street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Rogers; easterly by land of Wyer; southerly by Franklin street; westerly by land of Evans.
Tax of 1899, 76 80

WILLARD WELSH.—About 9,984 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, off Oak street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Bridget Mooney 86.32 feet; easterly by a private way leading northeasterly out of Harrison ave., called Flagg street 127.78 feet; southerly by land formerly of Bacon and Colegate 70 feet; westerly by other land now or late of Bacon and Colegate 128.75 feet.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

ELIZABETH J. C. MANN.—About 1,740 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on No. 19 Manns Court bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Pierce; easterly by land now or late of Whitcher; southerly by Manns Court; westerly by land of Heirs of Bartholomew Fitzgerald.
Tax of 1899, 42 62

MARY W. PHIPPS.—About 59,328 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, off Lowell street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Church, Richards, Minot and Phipps; easterly by land now or formerly of Smith, Murdock and Flagg; southerly by land of Jonathan Thompson; westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1899, 23 04

BARTHOLOMEW CONNOLLY.—About 1,836 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Center street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Murphy; easterly by Center street; southerly by land now or late of Boyle; westerly by land of Murphy.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

WARD 4.

GEORGE A. BOUTWELL.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, on Church street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Johnson; easterly by Church street; southerly by Church street; westerly by land of Caroline A. Johnson.
Tax of 1899, 39 36

HARRY A. T. DOW.—About 14,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, on Montvale ave., bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale avenue; easterly by land of C. P. Pollard; southerly by land of Hayward; westerly by land of Owen and G. R. Gage Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 100 80

MARIA P. LEWIS.—About 1 acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, at 43 Beach street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Beach street; easterly by land of City of Woburn; southerly by land of City of Woburn; westerly by land of Morrill Wyman.
Tax of 1899, 25 92

ELLEN MCGRATH.—About 1640 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, off Church street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Ferren; easterly by land of Heirs of Daniel Fahay; southerly by land of Ferrin and byland of Thomas Salmon; westerly by land of George J. Munroe, Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 9 22

JAMES B. AND HUGH D. MURRAY.—About 26,348 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northeasterly by land of Hugh D. Murray; southwesterly by land now or late of Barrett; southerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by land now or late of Flagg; northerly by Broad street; being same premises described in Deed of Sumner Flagg, dated Nov. 2, 1886, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Nov. 5, 1886.
Tax of 1899, 50 53

DELIA M. MURRAY, ET AL.—About 8,599 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, Nos. 50 and 52 Broad staeet, bounded as follows, namely: Northerly by other land of Delia M. Murray, et al; easterly by land of Flagg; southerly by Broad street; westerly by land of McKenna.
Tax of 1899, 63 33

DELIA M. MURRAY, ET AL.—About 4,685 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, Nos. 23 and 25 Wade Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning on westerly side of Wade Avenue at northeasterly corner of land of Trustees of Tufts College and Trustee of Boston University; thence westerly by land last named 70.7 feet; thence north of west by land of McKenna 63.3 feet; thence northerly on said Trustee land 16.6 feet; thence easterly on same land 118.8 feet; thence southerly on Wade Avenue 44 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 33 60

HUGH D. MURRAY.—About 6,485 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn at 78 Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises at land of James B. and Hugh D. Murray; thence the line runs northerly by land last named about 122.5 feet to Broad street; thence westerly by and with said Broad street about 150 feet to land of Buss; thence southerly by land of said Buss to land now or late of Barrett; thence easterly by land last named to a corner; thence in a southeasterly direction about 120 feet to Montvale Avenue; thence easterly by and with said Avenue about 126.6 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 60 45

HIEL J. NELSON, HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 42 Beach street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land formerly of John Nelson; eaterly by land of Curtis; southerly by Beach street; westerly by land of John Nelson.
Tax of 1899, 20 64

HIEL J. NELSON, HEIRS.—About 3½ acres of land situated in said Woburn on Beach street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of City of Woburn; easterly by land now or late of Brooks, land of Curtis, and other land of Nelson; southerly by Beach street; westerly by land of Mark C. Felch.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

HARRIET J. NELSON, HEIRS.—About 8372 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Beach street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or formerly of Malvina R. Putney; easterly by land of Caroline M. Smith; southerly by land of Hannah M. Dean; westerly by Beach street.
Tax of 1899, 4 80

FANNY REMINGTON.—About 1664 square feet of land, with building thereon, situated in said Woburn, rear of High street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Lizzie M. Allen; easterly by land of City of Woburn; southerly by land now or late of Sawyer; westerly by land formerly of David G. Converse.
Tax of 1899, 22 08

FRANK P. RICHARDSON.—About 1½ acres of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No 76 Bow street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly by Bow street; southerly by land of Maloney and other land of Richardson; westerly by land of Munroe and land of Andreason.
Tax of 1899, 61 44

FRANK P. RICHARDSON.—About 6,874 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 148 Salem street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land formerly of Hyde; easterly by land formerly of Grammer; southerly by Salem street; westerly by land now or late of Nelson.
Tax of 1899, 36 00

Non-Residents.

LIZZIE L. COWAN.—About 8,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 217 and 218, Block 15, on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Converse street on said Plan; easterly by Lot 219 in said Block; southerly by Lots 228 and 229 in said Block; westerly by Lot 216 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 1 54

ADOLPHUS TURNER.—About 8,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, No. 35 Salem street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Salem street 80 feet; easterly by land of Cook; southerly by land of Ellis; westerly by land of Wilson.
Tax of 1899, 46 08

TWO HUNDRED ASSOCIATES.—About 7,114 square feet of land with building thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 41 Broad street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Broad street; easterly by land of the City of Woburn; southerly by land of Pollard; westerly by land of Ferrin nad York.
Tax of 1899, 53 76

MARVIN H. CROTHERS.—About 8,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 423 and 424, Block 30 on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by other land of said Company; easterly by Lot 425 in said Block; southerly by University street; westerly by Lot 422 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 1 54

JOHN T. SEWELL.—About 4,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 422, Block 30, on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by other land of said Company; easterly by Lot 423 in said Block; southerly by University street on said Plan;, westerly by Ohio street on said Plan.
Tax of 1899, 77

A. SELWYN LYNDE.—About 6,600 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 39 on Plan of West Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 573, Page 573, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 40 on said Plan; easterly by a private way shown on said Plan; southerly by Lot 38 on said Plan; westerly by land formerly of Richardson.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

A. SELWYN LYNDE.—About ⅛ acre of land situated in said Woburn on Salem street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly by a private way leading to Walnut Hill Station; southerly by a private way; westerly by a private way called West street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

WILLARD WELSH.—About 7 acres of land, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Salem st.; northerly by land of Smith and land of Bryant; easterly by land of Sarah F. Conn; northerly again by land now or late of John Nelson; westerly by land of Grammer, Putney and Annabel C. Brown.
Tax of 1899, 57 60

GEORGE A. INGALLS AND RICHARD H. AMBROSE.—About 29,200 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 34, 35, 36 and 37 on Plan recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deed, Book 573, Page 573, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 38, on said Plan, 138 feet; easterly by West street, 200 feet; southerly by Lot 33, on said Plan, 154 feet; westerly by land of Nathaniel McCrellis about 200 feet.
Tax of 1899, 7 68

GEORGE A. INGALLS.—About 16,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 286, 287, 288 and 289, Block 18 on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lots 271, 272 and 273 in said Block; easterly by Lot 285 in said Block; southerly by Clifton street; westerly by State street.
Tax of 1899, 3 07

EUNICE C. MCDONALD, HEIRS.—About 18,020 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 76, 77, 78 and 79, Block 6, shown on Plan of Lepingwell Land, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Lyman Ames; southerly by Newton street; easterly by Lot 80 in said Block; westerly by Atwood avenue.
Tax of 1899, 3 07

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

The Popularity of

Grape Juice

— AS AN —

INVALID'S FOOD

And Refreshing Beverage is increasing every day.
We have the best,

"PARKER'S,"

Absolutely Pure.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

UNITARIAN

Sale and Supper

At the Vestry of the Church,

THURSDAY, Dec. 6, 1900.

Fancy Articles.
Housekeeping Supplies.
Bags and Baskets.
China and Glass Table.
Children's Table.
Japanese Bundle Table.
Handkerchiefs.
Home-made Candies.

GRAB GOOSE.

Attractive Parlor Entertainment.

Why not purchase your Holiday Gifts here?

General Admission, 10 Cts
Supper, 25 Cts

Doors open at 4. Supper at 6.30.

"Steal Sealins."
"Steil Ceelings."
"Ceal Steelings."
"Tin Sealings."

(A few choice extracts from our mail.) They al mean one thing, and that is that

STEEL CEILING

is the only practical remedy for old and broken plaster. Not necessary to take down the old plaster ceiling. Send for catalogue.
Inexpensive—Decorative—Durable.

W. L. WEDGER & CO.,
10 Indin Street, BOSTON.

Culhane, Chace and Watson's Minstrels.

Bigger, Brighter and Better than ever, Culhane, Chace & Weston's Big Minstrels, will make their second annual appearance at Lyceum Hall, Friday, Nov. 30. This season the company numbers thirty performers, all selected artists and each one noted in the especial line of specialties they present. Among the most pleasing features of the first part is the singing by the Imperial Four, the Superb Orchestra rendering the accompaniments under the direction of Wm. R. Weston, in an unusually fine manner. Wm. H. Chace, the star comedian, has a new budget of funny songs and sayings, while the old favorite, Warren Stetson, is again seen in the interlocutor's chair. Among the old favorites seen with the company are the Three Famous St. Felix Sisters who present an entirely new black face act. These famous artists have been meeting with great approval in New York, where they have been recently appearing. The ever popular and genial funny fellow, Bobby DeRue, rattles the bones again this season, and will present some new "comicalities." Osborne & Daley, The Tossing Austins, Mullen & Vonder, Redcay, Duffin & Redcay, The Imperial Four, A Big Military Band, and a Superb Grand Orchestra, make up an entertainment that no one who sees the show can be otherwise than pleased. With one of the finest street parades ever given in this city, it will pay all to wait for the biggest and best. Our prices 50, 35, 25. Seats now ready at Huntley's.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on Huntley & Co., Druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and $1 00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Democratic Convention.

The Mayoralty convention held by the Democrats last Monday afternoon was a stormy one. The candidacy of Mr. Lawrence Reade met with bitter opposition and he was defeated. Mr. Arthur G Loring, present Alderman from Ward 2, an excellent gentleman and well qualified for the office, was nominated for Mayor. The balance of the ticket placed in nomination were:

Board of Public Works, Philip H. Doherty; Aldermen-at-Large, E. F. Brady, E. F. Cassidy, M. J. Mulkeen, J. J. Aylward, William Breslin, E. W. Stevens, A. H. Richardson, Jeremiah A. O'Donnell; School Committee, E. F. Cassidy, Nellie F. Hanson, Mrs. Frances W. Hill.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

The Earth's Shadow.

The earth has a shadow, but few ever see it except in eclipse of the moon. Nevertheless many of us have noticed on fine, cloudless evenings in summer, shortly before sunset, a rosy or pink arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. As the sun sinks the arc rises until it attains the zenith and even passes it. This is the shadow of the earth.

Comparative Longevity.

It has often been remarked that while nothing is so uncertain as the duration of any given human life nothing is more certain than the aggregate of years which may be assigned to a group of 100 persons or more at any particular age. The expectation of life at a given age, to use the actuarial phrase, differs considerably, as might be expected, in different countries, and Englishmen may be surprised to learn that they are not the longest living among the white races.

At the age of 20 an Englishman in average health may expect to live 42 years, and any life office will grant him a policy based on that probability. The American's expectation is for a slightly longer period. On the other hand, a German lad of 20 can count upon little more than 39 years and a half.

It would seem, therefore, that the restlessness attributed to the American temperament does not necessarily conduce to the shortening of life nor the composure of the German to its prolongation. Possibly the better feeding and clothing of Americans in the lower classes of the population are the principal causes of their greater longevity. Their position is, at any rate, maintained in later as well as in earlier years.

The American who has reached 60 may look to complete 14 years more, while the Britisher's expectation is only about 13 years and 10 months and the German's as nearly as possible 12 months less. Both at 20 and at 60 the Frenchman's prospect is a little better than the German's and a little worse than the Englishman's.—London Globe.

Economical Training of Gunners.

The method used in the United States navy for the economical training of the gunners is very interesting. It is a well known fact that the cost of firing one of the large guns used in the navy is very great, amounting sometimes to $1,000 or more. To save this expense a very simple method is employed. In the case of the large guns an ordinary Remington rifle is secured in the breech of the gun and directly in the center of the bore, so that when it is fired its bullet takes the same direction as that of the regular projectile. The large gun is sighted in the usual manner. On account of the lesser velocity of the small bullet the target is placed close to the ship and is made correspondingly small.

The method used for the 6 pounder or other small guns is slightly different, as instead of the small rifle a wooden or dummy cartridge the same size as the regular cartridge is employed. Through the center of this wooden cartridge runs a rifle barrel which is loaded with a .44 caliber cartridge. This latter method has the additional advantage of giving the gun crew practice in loading as well as firing.—Washington Star.

What's In a Name?

"Experienced patent medicine men," says a gossiper in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "admit the impossibility of predicting when the turning point will be reached in booming any new remedy. The amount sunk in exploiting two articles before returns come in may vary $100,000. In my opinion, the name has a good deal to do with getting a demand started. If it is hard to remember or hard to pronounce, it is undoubtedly a serious handicap, and, on the contrary, a catchy, simple title, just odd enough to stick in one's memory, is in itself an advertisement worth thousands of dollars. I have a house in mind that spent a good sized fortune trying to popularize a tablet preparation with a queer Indian title that no two people pronounced in exactly the same way. It was a good thing and cleverly put before the public, and it failed solely, I think, because people were reluctant to ask for it for fear of making themselves ridiculous by butchering the pronunciation. That's a point about which the average customer is very sensitive."

A Legal Quibble.

"There is a story," the doctor said, "of a man who was sued for debt not long ago. The case went against him, and the court gave judgment for $300. His lawyer told him he would have to pay it, as he was an unmarried man. He hustled out and in a few hours came back with a wife and a plea in due form that he needed his salary for the support of his family. He got off free."

"I don't believe that was constitutional," said the professor after a moment's reflection.

"Why not?"

"Because it was annex post facto."—Chicago Tribune.

What She Wanted to Know.

"My dear child, you really should not eat your pudding so quickly."

"Why not, mamma?"

"Because it is dangerous. I once knew a little boy about your age who was eating pudding so quickly that he died before he had finished it."

"And what did they do with the rest of his pudding, mamma?"—Exchange.

Alarming Symptoms.

"Mandy," said the old gentleman, "I am afraid that boy of ours is goin to be a poet."

"He ain't writ nothin, has he?" asked the old lady in alarm.

"No, he ain't writ nothin yet, but I notice he is doin less an less work every day an doin it carelesser."—Indianapolis Press.

The Fickle Thermometer.

"Here, young man," said the old lady, with fire in her eye, "I've brung back this thermometer you sold me."

"What's the matter with it?" asked the clerk.

"It ain't reliable. One time you look at it it says one thing, and the next time it says another."—Catholic Standard and Times.

An Apt Answer.

The dangers associated with the fishing industry on the Newfoundland banks are many and grave. Foremost among them is that the dories may be upset while fishing, which involves the almost inevitable loss of their occupants. Callous captains, secure themselves from the necessity of going, frequently order their men out when the weather does not warrant it, and disastrous are the result. One of these brutal skippers was aptly answered last year by a bank man of whose courage or capacity there was no question.

"Out with you!" shouted the captain. "Hurry up there! It's a fishing day."

"Oh, no, skipper," replied the dory man. "It's too stormy today for a boat to fish."

"Nonsense, man," rejoined the skipper. "If my old grandmother from Provincetown was here today, she'd get her dory out."

"Then, skipper," said the man, "if her grandson will come out with me now I'll haul my trawl."

It is needless to say no dories were launched from that schooner on that date.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Economy

is the source of wealth, *but you must get full value for your money when you spend it*—will you put our clothing and our prices to the test to prove the true meaning of the word "ecomomy?" Thousands on thousands have done it in the past and they trade with us still. Will *you* be one of the many new ones who will come today?

Men's Suits.

	$6
$6 to $25. At $6, Sack Suit in Iron Gray, heavy Scotch goods and blue and black Cheviots. Add two dollars to the price to obtain the regular selling price elsewhere.	$7.50
At $7.50, nobby Business Suits, in Tweeds, Cassimere, Cheviots,. Your choice for $7.50 instead of the usual retail selling price of $10.	$10
At $10, heavy weight Serge Suits, Scotch Cheviots and Worsteds, giving you a choice of single or double-breasted coats and vests.	$12
At $12, exclusive patterns in Striped and Checked Worsteds—something not worn by everybody. Now comes our $15 line of high-grade Worsted and smooth finish Suits. They are equal to the work of the custom tailor whose price would be $25.	$15

Men's Overcoats.

At $7.50 there are Kerseys and Oxford Mixtures that even the wholesaler would sell for no less money—good Overcoats, *good everyway*	$7.50
At $10 there are Frieze Overcoats in all shades—no better Overcoats for half again as much elsewhere.	$10
At $12 and $15, "The Big Store" presents and endless variety of cloths, including the ever popular "Raglan" (at $12), the soft, dressy Vicunas, and Oxford Mixtures. "The Big Store" makes *to fit.*	$12 $15

VORENBERG'S,
"THE BIG STORE"
Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts., Boston.

Nothing succeeds like success, as evidenced by the fact that the great Boston *Herald*, gratified by the results obtained from the publication of "The Best Woman's Page in America," in the evening edition, has decided to give the readers of the morning edition the advantage of this great feature. Hereafter, readers of the morning edition of The Boston *Herald* will find "The Best Woman's Page in America" as attractive as the readers of the evening edition have in the past. No such effort is put forth by any newspaper in the country in catering to that great class of newspaper readers; certainly no paper has made such a reputation in this field.

The woman's page of The Boston *Herald* contains the news of the fashion world, which is contributed by expert fashion writers in Paris, New York and Boston, and *Herald* staff artists in these great centres sketch the freshest ideas in fashion lore. Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Martha Taft Wentworth furnish fresh hints for the home, and recipes at once new, reliable and practical. Home dressmaking is one of the new features, and should afford great satisfaction to those who prefer to design their own apparel. This page is but one feature of New England's greatest newspaper. Every other feature which has contributed to the great respect in which The *Herald* is held, is maintained at the high standard of excellence which has made it famous. Readers of The Boston *Herald* are always well informed upon all the topics of the times, and all the news of the day.

"Nosed Him Out."

In "The Argonauts of California" Mr. C. W. Haskins tells a good story of sauerkraut. In one of the mining districts near Sacramento a storekeeper received a barrel of provisions which seemed to be spoiled, to judge by the smell. Instead of throwing it away, he thrust it into one corner of a shed, where waste and rubbish were piled upon it.

One day a burly, dust covered Dutchman entered the store.

"I vants me some dot," pointing toward the shed.

"What is dot?" inquired the storekeeper.

"I shows you," said the miner. "You shust come mit me." And to the shed they went, where, pointing to the rubbish heap, the Dutchman explained, "Some of dot in dere vas vat I vants."

Boxes and barrels were removed, and the condemned barrel was exposed. But when the miner eagerly pointed to it the trader told him it was spoiled meat, not fit to eat.

"I knows better as dot," said the Dutchman. "You bust him in und I shows you."

An ax was brought and the barrel "busted in," when, instead of spoiled meat, there was revealed some good, old fashioned sauerkraut, made in Holland and shipped around Cape Horn.

"I knows it," said the delighted miner. "I nose him out!"

The sauerkraut sold readily at a dollar a pound and was in great demand. The Dutch miners heard of it and walked 10 and 15 miles to get a taste of the dainty.

A Slaver's Cargo.

From the time we first got on board the slaver, says J. Taylor Wood in The Atlantic, had we heard moans, cries and rumblings coming from below, and as soon as the captain and crew were removed the hatches had been taken off, when there arose a hot blast as from a charnel house, sickening and overpowering. In the hold were 300 human beings, gasping, struggling for breath, dying, their bodies, limbs and faces all expressing terrible suffering. In their agonizing fight for life some had torn or wounded themselves or their neighbors dreadfully; some were stiffened in the most unnatural positions.

As soon as I knew the condition of things I sent the boat back for the doctor and some whisky. He returned, bringing also the captain, and for an hour or more we were all hard at work lifting and helping the poor creatures on deck, where they were laid out in rows. A little water and stimulant revived most of them. Some, however, were dead or too far gone to be resuscitated. The doctor worked earnestly over each one, but 17 were beyond human skill. As fast as he pronounced them dead they were quickly dropped overboard.

Keeping His Promises.

Mrs. Synnex—When Tom asked me to have him, he promised me that my lightest wish would always be law with him.

Mrs. Sauer—And of course that was all the promise amounted to—merely empty words.

Mrs. Synnex—No, I won't say that. Tom always respects my lightest wishes. It is in matters of importance where he is bound to have his own way.—Boston Transcript.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, November 15, 1900.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1898, Chapter 548, notice is hereby given that meetings of male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

TUESDAY, the eleventh day of December, A. D., 1900,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One—Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street.
Ward Two—Armory, entrance Prospect Street.
Ward Three—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon** and all such citizens will in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Mayor, eight Aldermen-at-Large, and one Alderman from of each of the several Wards; also, for one member of the Board of Public Works, for the term of four years; also for three members of the School Committee.

All such male citizens will, in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes or No" in answer to the question: "Shall license be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this city, for the year beginning May 1, 1901?

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes on a separate ballot, for three members of the School Committee.

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers must be upon one ballot.

By order of Mayor and City Council.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Price Very Low
To Sell Quick

FIRST-CLASS

Cigar and Tobacco Store

Best location in Woburn.
Long Established.
Satisfactory profits.
For particulars to investigate, write

E. J. GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

Rummage

SALE!

Another Rummage Sale will be held at the corner of Main and High streets (store formerly occupied by Alexander Ellis), on

Wednesday and Thursday,

December 5 & 6, 1900,

From 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Everybody Come and Buy.

TREMONT THEATRE | BOSTON

ENGAGEMENT OF

MR. E. S.

WILLARD

MONDAY, DEC. 3.

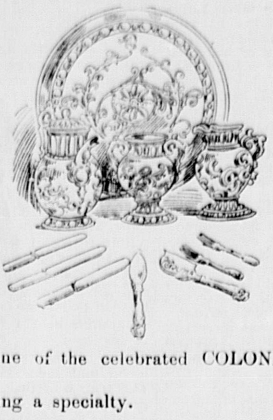
First Production on Any Stage of

PUNCHINELLO

A New Play in Four Acts, by Elwyn A. Barron.

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

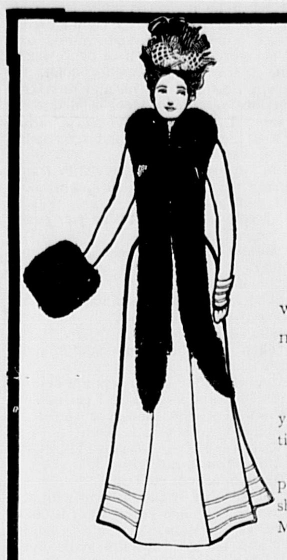
Silverware for Wedding Presents



A complete line of the celebrated COLONIAL PATTERN always in stock.

Fine Repairing a specialty.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.



FURS.

In Style,
In Quality,
In Lowness
of Price

we yield to no establishment in the United States.

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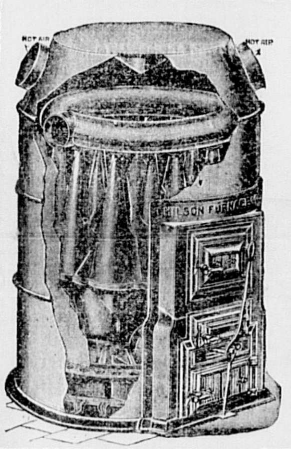

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Chilson Furnace Co.,
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CELEBRATED

Hamburger Steak

13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
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433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Headquarters

For John P. Squire & Co.'s pure kettle rendered

Leaf Lard.

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Telephone, 128-6.

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A lady well acquainted in Woburn to sell Gilmore's Pure Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery, Toilet and Medicinal Goods. Good remuneration. Our Agents elsewhere always find that one sale made, gains a permanent customer; this on account of the absolute purity of all we make.

GILMORE & CO.,
1 Salem St., Wakefield.

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THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.

Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

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Carriage Service

All orders for our stable, whether for Depot Carriages, Hacks or Barges, can be left with William E. McLaughlin at Huntley's Prescription Store, 417 Main street. Store Telephone 157-3. Stable Telephone 148-3.

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Horses Clipped and Groomed by Electric Power at short notice.

Horses called for and returned.

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THE FIRST STEP

to baby's health must be taken before baby's birth. The child can have no more health than the mother gives it. A healthy mother, strong of body and cheerful of mind, will endow the child with her own physical health and cheerful disposition. Many a wife who had dreaded motherhood because of past experiences of prenatal misery of mind and body has found a new era open to her with the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives physical strength, soothes the nerves, and induces refreshing sleep. It gives vigor and elasticity to the organs of maternity, so that the birth hour is practically without pain or suffering. It enables the mother to provide a plentiful supply of healthful nourishment for the healthy child. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free of charge. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I gladly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. J. W. G. Stephens, [illegible], Northumberland Co., Virginia. "Before third little boy was born I took six bottles. He is the finest child and has been from birth, and I suffered very much less than I did before in confinement. I unhesitatingly advise expectant mothers to use the 'Favorite Prescription.'"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a pleasant and effective laxative medicine.

THE FOREST.

I know a forest hoar that broods
  From trodden pathways far apart,
Into whose inner solitudes
  You may retire with open heart;

Receive from the unbending pine
  Whate'er of rectitude you ask
And garner from the strenuous vine
  The strength to cleave unto your task;

Learn patience from the tireless rill
  That through the bedrock wears its way;
Draw harmony from throats that fill
  The leafy transepts with their lay;

From the sweet bloom of mint and balm
  Gather the attar of content,
And with the vastnesses of calm
  Find healing for the spirit blent.

Come, let us climb the rising land
  Where still dawn's dewy opals cling,
Till every tree holds out a hand
  And bird and flower give welcoming.
—Clinton Scollard in Youth's Companion.

ZEB WAS IN A HOLE.

HE WENT AFTER WHISKY AND FOUND A BIG BEAR.

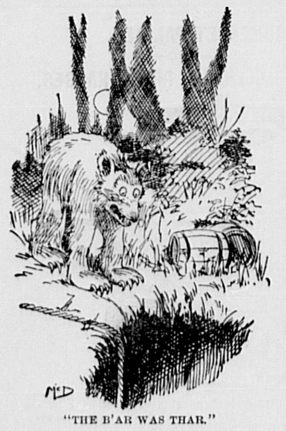
The Old Possum Hunter Tells How It Came to Pass That He Developed a Most Wonderful Interest In Noah and the Animals In the Ark.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

"Jest befo' the revenue fellers captured the last moonshine still around yere," said the old possum hunter of Tennessee, "we had fo'teen kegs of whisky in the shaft of an old iron mine on the side of the mounting. That shaft was 20 feet deep and grown about by bushes. Arter the whisky had staid thar over two years it was planned fur me to take it out and sell it and divide up the money. The old woman knew of the plant, but I wasn't goin to say nuthin 'bout my gettin the kegs out. She was reckonin all along that some one else would do that. One arternoon I driv the mule and cart as nigh the place as I could, and along 'bout two hours arter nightfall I says to the old woman:

"'If yo' don't consider to object, I reckon I'll go over and see Dan Skinner this evenin. Dan is feelin peekish and lonesome, and likely we'll hev a game of checkers to brighten him up.'

"'But I do object,' she says. 'I was reckonin to sing some hymns tonight while yo' played the fiddle. I also want to talk to yo' 'bout Noer and his ark.'



"THE B'AR WAS THAR."

"'I've got a sore thumb and can't fiddle, and, as fur Noer, he will keep till some other time. Nuthin rushin 'bout Noer.'

"With that she turns on me and looks me squar in the face, and arter a minit she says:

"'Zeb White, don't yo' go to foolin with Noer and his ark or sunthin powerful bad will come out of it. Dan Skinner may feel peekish, or he may be dyin, but what we wants to know is how all them critters found their way into the ark. How did it happen that the hens didn't eat up the tater bugs while they was walkin together?'

"'Dunno.'

"'Why didn't the foxes eat all the hens?'

"'Dunno.'

"'Why didn't the b'ars eat the pigs?'

"'Dunno.'

"'Of co'se yo' don't, and that's why I want yo' to squat right down yere with me and try and figger it out. I shan't never be satisfied to die till I find out how the elephants and hosses and cattle managed to git into that ark without treadin on the sarpints and bugs.'

"I seen that her jaw was sot fur a row," continued Zeb, "but I had sold that whisky and must git it out that night, and so I told her I'd go along over to Skinner's and put in the next two nights with her on Noer. She looked at me ag'in, but didn't say nuthin till I was on the doahstep. Then she p'inted her finger at me and said:

"'Go right along, Zeb White, but if the Lawd don't dun git yo' into a heap of trubble over it then I don't know chestnuts from punkins!'

"I hurried off without sayin anything back and half an hour later was bringin up the kegs. It was dod rotted bizness. I had to slide down a rope, hitch on to a keg and then climb up and pull the keg arter me. Ought to had a nigger to help me, but thar wasn't one around to trust. I'd got up fo' kegs all right and was comin up to pull the fifth one up when sunthin happened. Jest as I was nearin the top of the hole I heard a growl and a 'whoof' and a big b'ar made a stroke at my head with his paw. I was that durn skeered that I jest let go and drapped to the bottom of the shaft and got a jar that made my bones ache fur a week.

"What they calls the situashun was this: I was down in a hole and a b'ar was waitin fur me to come up and do bizness with him. Yo' kin see that the pesky varmint had all the advantage. He could smash my skull with one blow of his paw as my head come within reach. I yelled and hollered at him, thinkin to skeer him away, but he looked over the edge of the hole at me and growled and sniffed and seemed minded to fall on top of me. It wasn't five minits befo' I wished I was home talkin 'bout Noer, but wishin was no good. I kept quiet fur two or three hours and then started to climb up. The b'ar was thar. He was thar at midnight and sunrise, and I'm tellin yo' that he was thar at noon and at fo' o'clock in the arternoon. The shaft was as dry as a bone, and I was thirsty 'nuff to drink swamp water. The way things was fixed that b'ar could keep me down thar till I perished, and when he appeared as if he was like to do it I felt that I hadn't used my old woman right and wanted to ask her to furgive me. 'Bout fo' o'clock, while I was keepin mighty quiet, I hears a rifle shot above, and directly arterward a human face looks dow on me. It was the old woman's. She drawed the rope up beyand my reach and then called down:

"'Is anybody down thar visitin Dan Skinner who feels peekish and wants to play checkers?'

"'If yo'll lemme up, I'll ax yo'r pardon,' says I.

"'Mebbe that voice belongs to Zeb White?'

"'She do.'

"'And mebbe his sore thumb has got well so that he kin fiddle?'

"'She has.'

"'Then we'll hev some fiddlin and singin.'

"And with that she lowers the fiddle by a string, and as soon as I got tuned up she began singin and kept it up fur an hour. Then she calls down:

"'Zeb, what about Noer and his ark?'

"'I'm willin to talk,' says I.

"'How long will yo' talk?'

"'All the rest of the fall and winter. 'Peared to me when yo' spoke of it last evenin that I didn't keer much 'bout Noer and his ark, but I'm findin out that I take a heap of interest in 'em. I'm willin to sit up all night and try to figger out 'bout the hens and tater bugs.'

"'Then mebbe yo'd better come up,' says she, and she draps the rope fur me to climb by. I never felt so glad in my life as when I got out and seen a dead b'ar thar. I wanted to gin the old woman a kiss, but she waves me off and says:

"'Don't yo' be in sich a hurry, Mr. White. Arter yo' hev ate and drank and slept, and arter we've put in 'bout fo' weeks figgerin on Noer, we'll see 'bout the kissin bizness. Chuck them kegs back into the hole, load up the b'ar, and we'll go home.'" M. QUAD.

BET ON ALL THREE.

A Brilliant Scheme With Which to Beat the Shell Game.

When Herr Hopf and his little blue pitcher appeared in the corner exchange, there was quite a crowd. Among them was a man with three walnut shells and a pea.

"I've been losing at all the fairs," said the shell man, "but just to show my generosity I am willing to lose again. I bet any man a dollar that he can't pick out the shell that the pea is under."

Herr Hopf fished a bright silver dollar from his pocket.

"I bet vonce too."

The shell man arranged the shells, and the Teuton lifted one. Of course it was empty.

"You lose!"

"Vonce again, yah!"

There was a quick movement, and Herr Hopf saw the pea slide under the shell. He lifted that one, but it was empty.

"Is der a limit?"

"No, sir."

"Vell, I bet on each shell."

He placed a dollar on each of the three shells.

"Now, I can't lose."

"You are right!" And the dealer again arranged the shells. The Teuton picked up two empty shells and found the pea under the third.

"I vin."

"You win!" And the shell man took in the $3 and handed the winner $2.

"I blay vonce again."

There was a movement of shells, and again the dealer took in $3 and gave Herr Hopf $2. Then some one whistled, and the shell man vanished through the door.

"I vin steady. He vas blay no more," and even missing the dollars could not convince Herr Hopf that he had not been winning.—Chicago News.

Heat Radiation.

The tendency of heat to diffuse itself is effected by radiation, conduction and convection. Nearly all dull and dark substances are good radiators, while bright, polished surfaces radiate badly. Some substances conduct heat more freely than others, silver among the metals being the best conductor, and as a unit of measurement is taken at 1,000. Compared with silver as a conductor, gold is 981, copper 845, zinc 641, tin 422, steel 397 and wrought iron 436. Glass, wood, gases, liquids and resinous substances are bad conductors. Water is such a poor conductor that if heat is applied to the top it will boil at the top, while the bottom will remain cold.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Watering the Cow.

"We notice," says the Weatherford Chronicle, "in an exchange an item about a cow that died from drinking too much water: 'It is hoped this will be a warning to other cows. We have toted water for a cow ourselves, and when, after turning up her nose and sniffing around as though she didn't think much of water anyhow and we might go to hades with it, she suddenly changed her mind and swallowed a bucketful in two gulps and kept on doing so for 10 or 15 times and called for more we just whacked her over the head with the empty bucket and hoped that she might bust and blessed her.'"

No Difference.

English Customer (to manager of restaurant)—I see, Signor Maraschino, that the American gentleman and his wife, who have just left, drank nothing but water with their dinner. Does that make much difference in their bill?

Signor Maraschino—Notting, sir. They pay same as yourself and lady, who 'ave champagne; oderwise 'ow should we live?—London Punch.

THIS PIANO, with Chair and Scarf,
Delivered FREE within 50 miles of Boston,
Only $225.

Not the Ivers & Pond make, but immense piano value for the money. $15 down and $6 per month. This Piano would be cheap at $275, and much inferior instruments are frequently sold at from $350 to $400.

We buy them in large quantities for spot cash and sell or lease them on the smallest margin, and we warrant them.

A large assortment of beautiful Ivers & Pond Pianos, new, slightly used and second-hand, on easy monthly payments. By visiting our warerooms you can make a selection from nearly 200 pianos at prices ranging from $50 to $1000.

Pianos to rent and rent applied toward purchase, by agreement. Old pianos taken in exchange. Full description by mail. Call or write us.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.,
114 & 116 Boylston St., Boston.

How Codfish Catch Lobsters.

It is probably news to the majority of people to know that the red, or rock, codfish is a bitter enemy of the lobster that has just crawled out of his shell and is soft and unable to protect himself. During shedding time these lobsters crawl up under projecting rocks, where the seaweed and kelp are thick and where they find protected places in which to go through the process of slipping out of their old shells and taking on a new coat of mail, so to speak. For some days after shedding the lobsters are weak and unable to cope with those fish that wage war upon them. This fact the codfish seem intuitively to know, and they will swarm around these retreats in great numbers and wait for the shedders to crawl out.

An old lobster fisherman said that many times he had stopped his dory over a large number of these red codfish and watched their operations. He had even dropped his line down and dangled tempting bait within a few feet of them. Unless it happened to fall directly in front of their noses, however, they would seldom take it, as they were after lobster meat. When the thin shelled lobsters would crawl out from beneath the protecting seaweed, the codfish would dart at them and strike them fierce blows with their tails, disabling them completely. They would then fall to and devour the helpless crustaceans. This performance, the lobster fisherman said, he had witnessed many times.—Lewiston Journal.

His Looks Were Deceptive.

The late Mr. Justice William O'Brien, as is pretty generally known, was not a tailor's model, and when going on a long railway journey his attire was even more neglected than usual, says London M. A. P. Waiting one day for his train to leave Cork, he wandered into the first class refreshment room, his threadbare and faded coat looking the more remarkable when in contrast with the dress of the smart set frequenting the place. "Can I have a glass of milk?" he inquired of the being in frills and powder who ruled behind the bar.

The lady eyed him sharply and superciliously and then snapped out:

"Yes, but it's tuppence a glass here. You'll get it for a penny in the third class room."

"Well," returned the judge as amiably as possible, "I think I'll have a glass at 'tuppence' all the same. I can manage to survive the expense."

He took his milk and walked out with an unruffled countenance. But when that young lady heard from some gentlemen who were standing at the bar and knew the judge who her customer was she didn't feel very well. She tried to explain that she thought he was one of those "old farmer fellows who'd stop arguing about the price of the milk for half an hour."

The Boatswain's Judgment.

It was somewhere in this wide, wide world, just where has slipped my mind, and they were about to buy beef on hoof for the ships. So the officer whose duty it is to make the purchase took ashore with him the bo's'n, as representing the crew, to look over the animals and either object or not. They approached the first animal.

"How will that do?" asked the officer.

The bo's'n cautiously approached the beast, bent down and gingerly ran his thumb and forefinger down first one shank and then the other until the whole four shanks had been examined. Straightening up he said:

"He'll do all right, sir."

The officer, flabbergasted, cried:

"But, dash it all, you can't tell the good points of a bullock by the shanks!"

"Perhaps not, sir, but they're the only parts we ever gets, sir," was the reply.—Pall Mall Gazette.

His Accent.

One day Lord Morris was sitting at the Four Courts as lord chief justice of Ireland when a young barrister from the north rose nervously to make his first motion. The judge had declared that no one listening to himself would ever take him for anything but an Irishman, which was perfectly correct. But Galway could not understand Antrim. The lord chief justice leaned over to ask the associate where the barrister hailed from.

"County Antrim," was the response.

Then asked his lordship of the official, "Did ye iver come across sich a frightful accint in the course of yer loife?"

Gaslight on Gems.

The appearance of all fine gems is improved by gaslight. A perfect emerald, despite its color, which in anything else would turn to a dull gluish hue, is only intensified in brilliancy of color by artificial light. The blue sapphire, though darkened, remains true to its color, as by daylight. The alexandrite is the only gem that changes, turning from a dark olivine to a brilliant blood red by candle or gas light.

An Odd Slip.

Dr. Johnson once met the village postman trudging along the dusty road on a hot summer afternoon. The postman observed that he had still a mile to walk just to deliver one newspaper.

"My goodness," exclaimed the sympathetic doctor, "I'd never go all that distance for such a trifle! Why don't you send it by post?"

Juliet Got the Light.

At a small seaport town a star actress of the third magnitude appeared as Juliet.

"I cannot do justice to myself," she said to the manager, "if I do not have a limelight thrown on me when I appear at the balcony."

"We ain't got no limelight, miss, but I think we could get you a ship's blue light," replied the obliging manager, and to this the lady agreed.

The lad who went to the shop to buy the blue light brought back a signal rocket, which was given to him by mistake. The prompter took the rocket in good faith.

Romeo—He jests at scars who never felt a wound.

(Juliet appears. Prompter lights a match.)

"But, soft! What light through yonder window breaks?"

(This was the match lighting the fuse.)

"Arise, fair sun!"

The sun—or rather the rocket—did rise with a terrific hiss. Juliet was knocked off the balcony, the fly borders were set on fire, and the theater was filled with a sulphurous smoke, while the audience, which was fortunately a small one, made a stampede to the doors.

Since then "Romeo and Juliet" has always been looked upon in that town as a dramatic work that could not be witnessed without personal danger.—New World.

Two Pointers as to the Goat.

"You may go into the goat business and educate the people of the middle west to eat goat meat," said Wiley O. Cox yesterday, "but you will not learn from books what my father learned from experience," and then Mr. Cox gave away a trick of the trade.

"The man who goes in for Angoras will find that it is true they will jump anything under 100 feet high and climb a sapling. They will get at the neighbor's wash as sure as it goes on the line, and there will be lingerie to pay for. But if you would be on the safe side and keep the billy there turn him up and cut away the little creeper that you will find at the bottom of the hoof. It will not hurt him to lose it, but it ruins his ambition as a mountebank. It will save lots of trouble to have a chiropodist get at the Angora with a nail trimmer."

Goat meat cannot be distinguished from mutton ordinarily. In every car of sheep that comes from New Mexico there are sure to be from two to a dozen goats in the lot. They all go to the same block at the packers, and the good wife who takes home goat's chops for lamb chops is never the wiser. Nor is the butcher. A goat is only a goat when he has his pelt on. After that he is a sheep.—Kansas City Journal.

Cheaper Than a Funeral.

In a certain North Dakota town there are two physicians, one with a long record of cures and the other popularly rated as "no good."

The favored doctor found his services in great request, but as payment was not always forthcoming he made a rule that a certain class of his patients should pay in advance.

One winter's night he was roused by two farmers from a hamlet ten miles away, the wife of one of whom was seriously ill. He told them to go to the other doctor, but they refused, saying they would prefer his services. "Very well," replied the medico. "In that case my fee is $10, the money to be paid now."

The men remonstrated, but the doctor was obdurate and shut down his window. He waited, however, to hear what they would say. "Well, what will we do now?" asked the farmer whose wife was ill. And the reply that was given must have been as gratifying as it was amusing to the listening doctor. It was: "I think you would better give it. The funeral would cost you more."

Shakespeare In the Bible.

In Shakespeare's name lies the key to a wonderful cryptogram. The spelling "Shakespeare" was the poet's nom de plume, while "Shakespere" was his name, an evident change from "Shakespear." In each of the two spellings last given are ten letters—four vowels and six consonants. Combine these two figures, and we have the number 46, the key to the mystery.

Turning to the Forty-sixth Psalm in the revised version, it is found that the psalm is divided into three portions, each one ending with "selah." Remember the number—46.

Counting 46 words from the beginning of the psalm, one reads the word "shake" in the first portion, and counting 46 words from the end of the psalm one reaches the word "spear." There is "Shakespear" as plainly as letters can make it.—London Answers.

His Gigantic Intellect.

She—What are you thinking about, Harry?

He—Nothing.

She—Aren't you afraid of overtaxing your brain, dear?—Detroit Free Press.

"De man who talk de mos' erbout he fightin qualities," remarked Uncle Eph, "usually got mighty long laigs."—Atlanta Constitution.

It is said that mate, the South American tea, will sustain life many days without the pangs of hunger.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
TRADE MARK

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

THE DAYS OF BOOTS.

WHEN BOOT HOOKS AND BOOTJACKS WERE FAMILIAR ARTICLES.

Fine Footwear Was Then an Expensive Luxury, and Men of Fashion Had a Time In Getting Their Tight Fitting Wellingtons on and Off.

Over on the other side of Canal street, in the local Latin quarter, there is a little cobbler's shop that looks like an etching by Durer. The tools, which are stuck in leather loops around the walls, have an air of serious antiquity like decayed gentlefolk, and over the threshold is an empty wicker birdcage, canted at just the right angle to make what the artists call "a good composition." The cobbler himself is a smallish, stoop shouldered man, with a perfectly bald head and iron spectacles half way down his nose. The other day he told a friend how the ancient and honorable craft of bootmaking had gone into decline.

"I was working for myself two years before the California excitement began in 1849," he said. "Those were grand days. All gentlemen wore boots then made out of the finest calfskin, with tops about 12 inches high. The Wellington boots were fashionable just before my time, but I've made a few pairs, mostly for foreign gentlemen, and they looked very elegant outside of tight pantaloons. The top was generally morocco. It hugged the calf of the leg close and came to a point in front, finished with a small red or purple tassel. But the boot that everybody wanted was a plain, fine grained calfskin, and it had to fit like a glove or it wouldn't do at all.

"Do you see those lasts up on the shelf? Well, the men they were made for are dead now, the whole crowd. But I'll bet you there isn't one in the lot that hasn't been patched and altered at least 40 times. That shows you how particular they were. Feet will change more from year to year than you have any idea of, and we had to keep track of such changes so as to make the boot set perfectly snug. In those days a gentleman, especially a young gentleman, who went into society wouldn't have a boot that he could wear without cursing for a first week or so. They wanted them tight, tight as wax, and every young buck had his collection of boot hooks and bootjacks to get 'em on and off. Those tools were common birthday and Christmas presents back in the forties and fifties, and some of them were got up very fine. I've seen boot hooks with silver mounts and mahogany handles $100 a pair.

"The strain of pulling on a pair of tight boots was so great," continued the little cobbler musingly, "that we used to run the strap ends half way down the inside of the leg and double sew them with waxed silk twist. A young gentleman was actually killed here in 1850 or thereabout by the breaking of his boot straps. I remember the circumstance well. He was going to a ball and was sitting on a stool in his room pulling on a pair of new boots with the hooks they used then. Both straps gave way together, and he fell over backward and hurt his spine so that he died next day. Yes, sir; that's a fact. The family are still living here, and I made boots for one of his uncles up to less than ten years ago. No; I can't say there was anything especially peculiar about the boots of that time except that they had much higher heels than are worn now and very light soles, generally finished around the edge with a stitching of yellow thread. A good pair of boots could be resoled four or five times, but it was seldom done. When they began to wear, a gentleman would generally give them to his body servant.

"The price of boots then was never less than $16 and more often $20, and the planters up the river thought nothing of ordering half a dozen or even a dozen pair at a time. I had one good customer from Lafourche. He was a fine gentleman, with grand manners. One day he came into the shop to order a pair of boots, and while I was measuring him to correct his foot he looked at me very sharp. 'Will you allow me to see your tongue?' he said presently. I was surprised, but I put it out, and he pursed up his lips, like a man whistling. 'Hum-m-m!' said he. 'How is your appetite?' 'Poorish,' said I, for I wasn't feeling very well just then. 'Make me 12 pairs of boots this time,' said he and walked out without another word. I felt kind of uncomfortable for awhile after that; but, Lord bless you, I've outlived him these 20 years.

"Boots went out of style in the seventies, but a good many of the old people still stick to them, and, for that matter, some are worn even to this day. I have four customers now that I make boots for regular. They are all middle aged men, and I used to work for their fathers and uncles. They say that the high leather legs keep them from catching cold, and they don't want the feet tight, but prefer them large and roomy. So I don't have to go to the trouble of correcting their lasts, as I did in the old days.

"I don't make shoes," added the old man, with a touch of asperity. "I never made a pair in my life, but it's lucky for me, perhaps, that they've taken to wearing them and make them as poor as they do. That brings in enough cobbling to keep the pot a-boiling."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Must Discriminate.

"For mercy's sake, Mildred," exclaimed Mrs. Highmore, shocked at the negligee attire of her youngest daughter, who had gone to the front door to look at a fire on the other side of the street, "don't you know you never ought to appear in public with your collar unbuttoned and your sleeves rolled up except when you are playing golf?"—Chicago Tribune.

Table Talk.

"They say the—er—late departed," said the first cannibal, indicating the dish before them, "was a very learned man."

"Indeed," replied the other, helping himself for the third time. "Then this is truly what the white men call an 'intellectual feast.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Where Changes Are Rapid.

The South American stretched himself, yawned and sat up.

"Well, how goes the government?" asked the visitor who had just entered.

"How do I know?" was the answering question. "I've been asleep for over an hour."—Chicago Post.

Very fine razors are made at the present day, but of no finer steel than that contained in the Damascus swords and knives which the ancients used several thousand years ago.

You can expect a shower at Panama about 3 o'clock every afternoon during the rainy season.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 2.

Text of the Lesson, Math. xix, 16-26. Memory Verses, 23-26—Golden Text, Mark x, 24—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.]

16. "Good Master, what good thing shall I do, that I may have eternal life?" Matthew simply says, "Behold, one came" with these words; Luke calls him "A certain ruler," and Mark says "There came one running and kneeled to Him" (Luke xviii, 18; Mark x, 17). Here are humility and earnestness which are commendable, but there is not the emptiness or helplessness of the little children of the previous verses, nor the conviction of sin of the publican who cried, "God be merciful to me, a sinner!"

17. "If thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments." The ruler had called Him Good Master. He asks why, seeing there is none good but One, that is God. Our Lord's question may have meant, Do you believe that I am God and address me as God? He refers him to the commandments that He may show him himself and convict him of sin, for the law is intended to stop men's mouths and bring them in guilty before God, for by the deeds of the law there shall no flesh be justified in His sight (Rom. iii, 19, 20).

18, 19. He refers him to the second table of the law, our duty to our fellow man, for we prove our love to God by our love to our fellows, for he that loveth not his brother, whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen? (I John iv, 20.) Love is the fulfilling of the law, for love worketh no ill to his neighbor; but whosoever shall keep the whole law and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all (Rom. xiii, 10; Jas. ii, 10).

20. The young man thought that he had kept all these; he must have been a very moral man; at least he thought he was, and his heart does not seem to have condemned him on any of these points. He was spiritually blind and wretched and miserable and poor, but he did not know it (Rev. iii, 17, 18); but he was dealing with One who understood his case and knew him thoroughly. Our Lord needed not that any should testify of man, for He knew what was in man (John ii, 25).

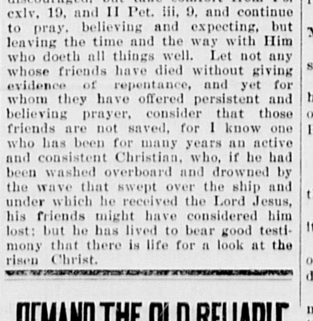
21. "Sell that thou hast and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven, and come and follow Me." Like a skillful physician, the Lord now puts His finger upon the sore spot, and the patient indicates that He has reached it by the way he winces under it. The young man had said that he loved his neighbor as himself, but when it came to this practical test of making himself poor in helping others he was not equal to it. The grace of our Lord Jesus was such that, though He was rich (oh, how rich), for our sakes He became poor (II Cor. viii, 9); and if any man will be his own savior he must have a righteousness equal to that of the Lord Jesus.

22. "He went away sorrowful, for he had great possessions." At infinite cost eternal life had been provided for him. He who provided it gave up all, emptied Himself, humbled Himself unto death, and took the sinner's place, bearing our sins in His own body (Phil. ii, 8; I Pet. ii, 24). This young ruler is not inclined to accept eternal life as a gift (the only way it can be obtained), and when the Lord would convince him of his sin and empty him so as to fill him, he turns away grieved and sorrowful, for his possessions are more to him than perhaps he thought they were. His wealth was his idol; it came between him and his God.

23, 24. "Then said Jesus unto His disciples, Verily, I say unto you, that a rich man shall hardly enter into the kingdom of heaven." Riches in themselves are not sinful, but it is difficult to have them and not be entangled by them. Zaccheus was rich, and Joseph of Arimathea; Abraham also, and David, and many others who have been saved by grace. If we would gratefully enjoy and use for the glory of God the things of this world, all would be well; but when the good gifts of God take the place of God in the heart, then all is wrong. Notice all the Saviour's teaching concerning treasure in heaven and read carefully I Tim. vi, 6-10; Rev. iii, 18. This ruler made his choice and preferred his wealth to eternal life and treasure in heaven. What a contrast do we see in Moses, who esteemed the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt, for he had respect unto the recompense of the reward. It is said that the small gate for foot passengers in the large city gate might possibly with difficulty be entered by a camel if unloaded, but for a loaded camel to pass through it would be an utter impossibility. If this small gate within the larger one was called the needle's eye, then we understand this illustration.

25. "Who then can be saved?" The disciples, being exceedingly amazed, ask this question. Although they had accepted Jesus as the Christ and had begun to follow Him, they do not fully understand; nor did they until the Spirit came at Pentecost. When we look about us and see the race for wealth, we may feel like asking, Who then can be saved? But it is better to ask the Lord to search us and see if there is any idol in our heart that is either keeping us from being saved or, if saved, that is keeping us from being wholly His for His service.

26. "With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible." Ah, Lord God, behold Thou hast made the heaven and the earth by Thy great power and stretched out arm, and there is nothing too hard for Thee (Jer. xxxii, 17). None who come to Him are ever cast out; and those who receive Him and are saved by Him He is able to save evermore, because He ever liveth (John vi, 37; Heb. vii, 25). Let those who are praying for the salvation of such as still seem to be joined to their idols not be discouraged, but take comfort from Ps. cxlv, 19, and II Pet. iii, 9, and continue to pray, believing and expecting, but leaving the time and the way with Him who doeth all things well. Let not any whose friends have died without giving evidence of repentance, and yet for whom they have offered persistent and believing prayer, consider that those friends are not saved, for I know one who has been for many years an active and consistent Christian, who, if he had been washed overboard and drowned by the wave that swept over the ship and under which he received the Lord Jesus, his friends might have considered him lost; but he has lived to bear good testimony that there is life for a look at the risen Christ.



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FRAZER
AXLE GREASE
THIS IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
TRADE MARK
SOLD EVERYWHERE
"WILL WEAR TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER"
TRY IT!
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The National Magazine, 91 Bedford St., Boston.

The Boy Aboard Ship.

Mr. Frank T. Bullen, who was once a ship boy himself, makes in his book, "The Men of the Merchants' Service," these mournful statements concerning the sea life of young Jacky:

"Within the memory of middle aged men a boy on board a ship was the butt, the vicarious sacrifice to all the accumulated ill temper of the ship. Today tales are told of the treatment of boys in 'Geordie' colliers that are enough to make the flesh creep to hear. In those days it was the privilege of every man on board to ill treat the boy, and if, as very often happened, the poor little wretch died under it—well, what of it?—it was only a boy.

"And the peculiar part of it all was that the brutes who did these evil deeds prided themselves that their actions were right and proper. There was only one way of training a boy—with a rope's end if it were handy; if not, a fist or a boot would do, but he must be beaten.

"One man whom I shall always remember, as smart a seaman as ever trod a ship's deck, beat me until there was not a square inch of my small body unbruised. Scarcely a watch passed that I did not receive some token of his interest in my welfare, and on two occasions he kicked me with such violence that with all the will in the world to obey his orders I was perfectly helpless. My only wonder is that he did not kill me.

"Yet when I left the ship he bade me quite an affectionate farewell, bidding me remember how hard he had labored for my benefit, that every blow he had given me was solely aimed at making me more useful and fitting me for my duties."

Swindle by Pawn Tickets.

The most lucrative game which New York swindlers work on the credulous and eager New Yorkers themselves continues to be the bogus or false pawn ticket swindle. It is not unknown in Chicago, and it has so many fine points about it, all of them appealing to the man who loves to make a few dollars on the side, that the rogues who work it are never out of customers. The simplest method is for the swindler to tell his intended victim he has in pawn a ring or gem worth $100. He claims to have pawned it for only $25, and rather than lose the difference between the real value and the amount for which he pawned it he will give the customer a rare bargain. There is $25 due the pawnbroker, besides $5 interest, leaving an equity of $70. He will sell that equity for just half, or $35. After the victim has paid over the $35 and has redeemed the pledge he finds that the real value of the article is $50 to $60 and that he is out $5 to $15. The pawnbroker gets all he loaned, and the original owner makes all the victim overpaid.—Chicago Tribune.

Reminiscence of a Thespian.

At Brighton Beach I hit Mose Rosenstein, who was organizing a one night "Faust" company, for a job.

"What part do you wish to take?" he inquired shortly.

"I wish to take the place of Mephistopheles, of course," I answered, drawing myself up proudly, for I had on a new suit of clothes and could afford to look him in the face.

"And why do you wish to take that particular part?" he inquired.

I was amazed at his dullness; but, concealing my disgust as far as possible, I explained that it was because the devil always gets his dues. He seemed pleased at my repartee, wrote me out a $500 per week contract and paid me my first week's salary of $7.50 in advance. I played the devil in "Faust" until nearly the end of the season, after which I was cast in "The Foundry," a workingman's play.—Indianapolis Sun.

Her Criticism.

Mary is very stout, quite deaf and the trusted housemaid of a family in the East park section. Incidentally she seems to be something of an art critic. When she cleans the family rooms, she is heard to mutter and shake her head in dusting the pictures, and she seems to be especially severe on a few representatives of the "altogether" that hang in the little den. One day Mary was flirting her dustcloth about in this little room when her mistress happened in. Mary was standing gazing intently at a beautiful photograph of Bouguereau's "Cupid and Psyche."

"And phwat pictur' is that?" asked Mary in hard, cold tones.

"Oh, that is 'Cupid and Psyche,'" said the lady rather indifferently.

"Moody and Sankey, is ut? Well, I hav' heered of them felleys. Sure, they ought to be ashamed of theirselves."—Philadelphia Record.

How He Got Religion.

"Did you ever get religion?" asked the revivalist.

"Well, I should say so—138 pounds of it," replied the man.

"A hundred and thirty-eight pounds of religion!" cried the revivalist. "How did you get that?"

"The only way that a good many men ever get religion," was the reply; "I married it."—Chicago Post.

Baffled.

"There's no use," said Mr. Cumrox. "I ain't going to try to superintend the education of my daughters any more."

"Why not?"

"They're getting along where I can't follow 'em. I hear 'em chattering sometimes, and I can't tell whether they are reciting their Latin lessons or 'counting out' for a game of hide and seek."—Washington Star.

Walking Fish.

The "walking fish" of Santa Catalina channel, California, is a member of the pediculati tribe and has congeners among the gulf weed of the Mexican coast. Its pectoral fins are shaped so as to serve for legs, and it can rest on them so as to snap its prey. It builds a nest of seaweed.

The Normal Color.

Mrs. Brown—What color are your little boy's eyes?

Mrs. Robinson—Black generally. He's a terrible fighter.

"Silver Plate that Wears."

Berkshire Pattern.

When You Buy Spoons

knives, forks, etc., buy reliable brands, even if they do cost a little more. They are worth the difference. If "1847" is a part of the stamp it insures genuine Rogers quality, famous for wear. Full trade-mark—

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Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael J. Doyle to Frank C. Badger, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated December 9, 1898, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2709, Page 185, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on

Monday, the Tenth day of December, A. D. 1900,

at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—Certain parcels of land situated on the southerly side of Poplar street and westerly side of Tremont street in said Woburn, being lots numbered one, two, three, four and five, in block one, as shown on a plan of a section of Mt. Vernon Park, Woburn, dated June, 1895, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan Book 92, Plan 48, said lots are together bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Popular street, as shown on said plan, two hundred and three, (203) feet; easterly on said Tremont street; southerly by land of owners unknown, one hundred and ninety-nine and one tenth, (199.1) feet, and westerly by lot six in said block, eighty, (80) feet.

Fifty dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at the sale.

LAWRENCE MARTIN, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, Nov. 16, 1900.

LOOK!
For Sale!

To the Quick Buyer
The Cyrus Cummings
ESTATE.

About one-half acre of land and buildings. Unequalled for comfort, beauty and convenience.

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For further particulars see

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357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.

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Be Greater Than Your Position.

A distinguished theological professor once said, "If I had a son, I should tell him many times a day to make himself as big a man on the inside as possible."

Young men too often want to be big men on the outside, to occupy positions which fit them as a turtle's shell fits a clam.

Never mind your position, young man. Whatever it may be, try to fill it. The duties which you have to perform may seem trivial, but because it is a small position is no reason why you should be a small man. You may be big inside, you know, if you are small outside.

The young man who applies himself to internal growth, as it were, is bound in time to find a place where he will be able to use every power he possesses.

At any rate, better be a big man in a small place than the opposite. A pinch of powder in a small cartridge can make a deal of noise and drive a bullet a long way. What can it do in a Krupp gun?—Success.

Worthy of His Hire.

A stranger got off the car, and, accosting a newsboy, asked him to direct him to the nearest bank.

"This way," said the "newsie," and, turning the corner, pointed to a skyscraper just across the street.

"Thank you, and what do I owe you?" said the gentleman, pulling a penny out of his pocket.

"A quarter, please."

"A quarter! Isn't that pretty high for directing a man to the bank?"

"You'll find, sir," said the youngster, "that bank directors are paid high in Chicago."—Chicago Tribune.

Made a Record.

Hoax—My wife's a remarkable woman. She waited to get off a car today, and she reached right up herself, pulled the strap and stopped it.

Joax—Huh! Lots of women do that.

"But she pulled the right strap first shot and didn't ring up a single fare!"—Philadelphia Record.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. LI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7. 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 1.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8 45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 9.33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

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☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

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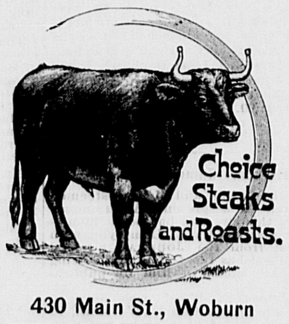
George Durward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NATURE'S LESSON.

Is there a cloud in the azure sky
That forgets the mission it hath on high?
Not one.
Is there a star in the curtain of night
That forgets to shine with a radiance bright?
Not one.
Is there a bud in field or bower
That forgets to blossom into a flower?
Not one.

The clouds, the stars and flowers bright
In a beautiful language speak forth God's might,
While we, frail creatures of the dust,
Forget, alas, to be even just.
We stand empty handed, while all around
There are lives to brighten, now sorrow bound.
There are deeds which our hands should gladly do
That would cheer some heart its journey through.
A kind word here, a good deed there,
Would scatter sweet blessings everywhere.
—Anna T. Hackman in Philadelphia Bulletin.

IN THE PUEBLO ALTO.

By Charles F. Lummis.

"Presto! Pres-s-to-o!"

A small and very ragged boy was running frantically down one of the long, smooth slopes of western New Mexico, waving his tattered jacket wildly above his head and yelling the words at the top of his lungs. A hundred yards ahead was a dense huddle of dirty gray fleeces, upborne by a maze of slender, scurrying legs. Two big, shaggy dogs were running and barking vigorously on either flank of the flock, keeping it compact and on the gallop.

Truly, Pedro was in serious trouble. What would the patron say when he learned that his flock had strayed into the Bewitched canyon and eaten of the dreaded yerba mala, the evil weed, while Pedro slept? And who knew how many of them would yet die, Ay de mi! It is a sad day!

Pedro and his shriveled old father, Esquipulo, hardly bigger than the boy, had been given charge of one of Don Ramon's improved flocks of 2,500 sheep only the month before. Esquipulo had now gone back to the village with one of the two burros for supplies, leaving Pedro in sole charge of the flock. The boy was only 15, a manly, hardworking, self reliant little fellow. He had been up all night collecting the flock, which had been scattered by a prowling bear, and his young eyes were heavy. Surely it could do no harm if he lay down under this pinon tree and snatched a wink of sleep. But the "wink" was longer than he had intended, and when he awoke the flock was gone.

Hurrying along their broad trail, he had found the sheep in the Bewitched canyon, a spot shunned by all shepherds on account of the poisonous weeds which grew there. Thus ungrazed, it was full of rank grasses, tempting enough to the unsuspicious sheep, which were eating greedily. As the frightened boy drew near he saw some of them leaping high in the air and falling back to rise no more.

Stripping off his jacket and yelling a command to the dogs, Pedro had started the flock on a mad run down the canyon and out across the valley into which it opened. The only salvation for any that had eaten of the weed was to keep them running till worn out, and, tired as he was, fear and excitement now lent Pedro new strength. For miles he kept the scared flock running, himself toiling on behind with wild gestures and hoarse "pestos." But at last he fell exhausted. The sheep stopped at once and began grazing on the young sward or lay down for their noon rest. The dogs came soberly back with lolling tongues and lay down beside Pedro.

The day wore slowly on. The sheep did not wander now, and Pedro sat under a cedar tree, throwing pebbles at the prairie dogs to keep himself awake. A couple of coyotes came sneaking over the hill so cunningly that they were fairly in the flock before Pedro knew it. He unslung the short Spencer carbine from his back, took careful aim and tumbled a coyote dead at 300 yards, for Pedro was a fair shot, like most lads of his age in that wild country. The other coyote ran, with Borracho and Mundo in hot pursuit. But as he dashed through the flock he snapped in mere wantonness at woolly throats here and there and left four fat wethers dead.

The two dogs presently returned, looking vexed. They could have torn the animal to pieces in a moment, but were no match for him in running, and even now Pedro could see him looking back from the top of a mesa miles away.

"Aye, first it is the bad weed and then the coyotes! I will drive them to the mouth of the Puerto del Aire and sleep them tonight at the Ojitos, for they are in want of water."

Just after sunset they halted in the pinons under the cliffs at the mouth of the Puerto del Aire—the Pass of the Wind. It is a deep, narrow canyon, whose walls, 1,500 feet high, are seamed with countless veins of coal. Getting out his flint and steel, Pedro soon had a rousing fire and began to cook his simple supper. A pot of very black coffee, a little flour mixed with water and cooked in the frying pan and the roasted ribs of a whole side of a sheep comprised the meal, of which Pedro left only the bones.

Pedro dared not go to sleep when fortune seemed so unkind, and the wakeful night wore wearily with him. There was no moon, but a thousand stars twinkled up at him from the little pool in the arroyo. Suddenly the boy raised himself on his elbows, brushed the long hair back from his ears and bent his head sideways to listen intently.

There it came again—a faint, thin wail from miles away. Pedro jumped to his feet, seized his heavy blanket and in a moment had the fire out. Then he sat down to think a bit beside the dogs, which were now awake and growling low.

"Los Navajoses! What can they be doing traveling in the middle of the night? Tata told me to be very careful of them, for they are warlike of late, stealing many sheep and horses and killing many people. Quiza! They are after the sheep! It is well that I go away from here quickly, but where? They are coming from the way of San Mateo, so I cannot go homeward on this side of the mountain. Goats can go through the puerto by day, but sheep never. But Tata showed me one time, from the top of the mesa here, the ruins of a strange city ten miles west. There I can hide my sheep and myself till he comes, for the walls of the Pueblo Alto are very strong. That is the place! Borracho! Mundo! Hechalos!"

The intelligent dogs began running around the flock and wakening it. The big woolly jackknives slowly opened themselves, and the burro, reinvested with his pack, fell into place in the rear of the procession.

Down the long "wash," around tall, yellow cliffs and turrets of water carved sandstone, over turtle back ledges and at last out into the broad, broken valley the slow marchers wound. It was hard traveling in the dark, and Pedro had never been thus far west before. But his sense of locality was well developed, and, steering by the familiar stars, he pushed bravely along. Great owls skimmed just above his head, hooting dismally, and now and then along the side of the vast mesa he was skirting shrilled the appalling cry of the mountain lion. He carried the carbine in his hand, now peering through the darkness at the dim, white mass ahead and anon stopping to listen for sounds from the rear.

Just as the dawn blossomed to red in the east they descended a short, steep "draw," crossed a deep but waterless river bed and emerged upon a smooth, circular plain. In the very center of it Pedro could see the high, ragged walls of the mysterious Pueblo Alto, and in a few minutes more the dogs were holding the sheep in a tired clump at the foot of the ruins, while Pedro climbed up to explore.

It was a wonderful place, the ruins of an ancient Pueblo stone city, deserted before Columbus discovered America. It lay in the great Navajo reservation, 50 miles from the nearest settlement. Few white men have ever seen it even to this day. The town was built in the shape of a rectangle, 200 feet long, with the houses terraced and facing inward upon a common plaza or square. The outer walls were still standing, 10 to 20 feet high, and on the west side part of the fifth story of a great tower, square outside and round within, rose nearly 50 feet. Doors and windows there were none, and the ladders by which the walls were once scaled had crumbled to dust centuries before. Luckily there was a breach in the wall of one of the rooms, and, driving his flock through this, Pedro walled up the gap with the big, flat rocks which had fallen from the upper stories. A little bunch grass grew in the plaza and on the mounds of debris. Water there was none nearer than the pools in the Canyon de los Osos, six miles away, but the sheep had been watered only a few hours before and were used to water only once in two days. On a pinch they could go without for four.

As for himself, there was water in the little keg on the pack saddle and food enough for a week with economy. Pedro cooked breakfast over a fire of chaparro and, having eaten, sat down to wait.

There were no signs of danger as yet. Had he been too blind and made a mistake? If his fears were groundless, it was a bad mistake to come to the Pueblo Alto, for it was in the rightful country of the surly Navojoes, who would certainly make trouble if they found him there.

But while these uncomfortable thoughts were passing through his unkempt head his sharp eyes sighted a figure, outlined against the sky, on the top of a swell six miles away. Civilized eyes, which are little called upon for such use, could hardly have discerned it at all, but Pedro saw plainly that it was an Indian on horseback and coming toward him.

The figure disappeared, and another came in sight and then another and another till the frightened boy had counted 27 of them. He wiped his gun carefully with a piece of buckskin and counted the long, heavy cartridges in his belt—just 22. Truly here was no chance for poor shooting. If the Indians attacked him, he must make every bullet count. Esquipulo had been a famous Indian fighter in his day, and the boy had often listened to his stories of struggles with Apache, Navajo and Ute.

"There is one thing," the old man used to say, "which thou must always remember—an Indian is the most seeing man in the world. He will know as well and as quickly as thyself if thou art frightened. When he attacks thee in a strong place, he will first make feints of charging to see what thou art made of. If thou art cool and waitest to make every shot count, he will at once change his ways and try to pick thee off from a distance, in which there is small danger if thou art watchful. But if thou miss a shot or two at first he will charge into thee and over thee and shoot thee down from near."

Pedro did remember all this, which he had heard a hundred times, and, though he was trembling with excitement and fear, he fully resolved that he would show a cool front. But even if he repulsed their immediate attacks—what then? They could hold him besieged indefinitely, and there was no chance of help except from his father. Ah, his father! Alone and on foot, why, the Navajoes would have no trouble with him.

The more Pedro thought of this the more alarmed he became. Esquipulo would be back now in a day or two. He would follow the sheep tracks and come unsuspectingly to his death. But how to warn him?

It was too late for Pedro to abandon the sheep and sneak back unseen to warn his father, as he now would have been glad to do. The Indians were already riding down the open valley in plain sight and not more than two miles away.

Ah, the dogs! "Here, Borracho!" Borracho came leisurely up and laid his huge head in Pedro's lap. Borracho was very knowing. He understood all that was said to him. He could go home and carry a message.

Pedro could neither read nor write, but he had not been in the school of out of doors for nothing.

He tore a rag from his shirt, knotted into it an ear lopped from one of the sheep and bearing Don Ramon's earmark, a bit of the broken pueblo pottery which was strewn all over the ruins and a rude picture drawn with a coal upon a tolerably white bit of shirt representing sheep inside a high wall and 27 Indians outside.

Tying the parcel about Borracho's neck, he let the dog down over the wall with repeated commands and pointings and a final "Por San Mateo! Vayate!"

Borracho seemed to understand his mission and started off on a long lope. The Indians fired at him as he passed, but he skulked up the arroyo safely, and the last Pedro saw of him he was five miles away and still running.

The Indians reined up at the ruins and dismounted carelessly. They had seen the tracks of but one small boy with the sheep and anticipated no resistance to their intended seizure of the flock.

"Stop!" called Pedro, who had learned something of the Navajo tongue from the Indians who were constantly coming to San Mateo. "Stop, or I will shoot! These sheep are of Don Ramon, and I must keep them."

The Indians, yelling scornfully, prepared to mount the wall. One, kneeling upon his saddle, took another upon his back and thus lifted him high enough to reach the top of the wall where it was lowest. The Indian pulled himself up lightly, but just as he got his knees upon the top he fell back upon his companion, with a groan. The shepherd boy had aimed well.

The Navajoes at once began firing, but Pedro kept well hidden in the big tower, peeping only through the loopholes, through which the besieged Pueblos had shot their quartz tipped arrows ages before, and waited patiently his chance to shoot, for now the Indians seemed to appreciate the shelter afforded by the wall and showed themselves but little.

Suddenly four swarthy heads popped above the wall. Four Indians leaped into the inclosure and made a rush for the tower while several more were climbing the wall. It was a trying moment, but Pedro kept his head. Not till they were within 20 feet did his loophole spit its blast of smoke. Two of the Navajoes were in line, and the heavy ball, passing clear through the foremost, gave the second a mortal wound. The other two hesitated a second, and it gave Pedro time to throw another cartridge and drop the third Indian at the very entrance to the tower. The fourth ran and jumped down outside, and his companions hastily dropped back.

Pedro felt that he had made a good beginning, and it gave him confidence. With sufficient watchfulness he believed he could keep the Indians at bay till the arrival of the help, which he now felt sure would come. He crawled with painful care to the pack, mixed a little flour and water and ate it raw, for there was no wood to make a fire. The Indians had evidently learned to respect his metal and made no more assaults, though the sharp pi-anng of a bullet close to his head when he exposed it at all reminded him that they were watching him closely.

So the day wore on, and at last the dreaded darkness began to close in upon him. Pedro knew that now was the time of his utmost danger and, without thought of sleeping, watched like a cat, creeping softly around to peer and listen. In this way he was on hand to stop one attempt to scale the wall and pushed down big rocks upon the Indians below.

About midnight he heard a strange, grating noise which puzzled him. Creeping around, he found that the Indians were quietly removing the stones with which he had filled the gap where the sheep came in. The tower had a loophole on that side, and, aiming along the house walls and about a foot out, he fired at a guess. A yell of pain told that he had guessed well, and directly he heard the Indians moving off into the plain. There was no further molestation that night, and when morning came Pedro felt reasonably secure. The Indians had camped just over a low ridge, whence they could see without being seen, and there they staid all day, doubtless planning new strategy for the night.

But just as the sun was setting toward the Chaco mesa Pedro saw a body of horsemen riding hard from the east. As they drew near he recognized in the lead Colonel Manuel Chaves, the terror of every hostile tribe in the territory for a generation, and with him were Esquipulo and a score of well armed neighbors. Away at the rear toiled poor Borracho, worn out with his journey of more than 100 miles, but still unwilling to desert his master.

The Indians were already in flight, and, as they were on the reservation, no pursuit was made. All patted Pedro's shaggy head, and when the famous Colonel Chaves said to him: "Pedrito, thou art a brave boy. I wish I had an army like thee!" his cup of happiness was full.

The flock was escorted safely to San Mateo, and Don Ramon was so well pleased with Pedro's pluck that he gave him 50 sheep for his own. Pedro is a grown man now, and the 50 sheep have increased to many thousand. Borracho is still alive and is made much of, though he ceased to be useful years ago. He has lost all his teeth and can barely limp for rheumatism, but when unmannerly dogs would impose on his age there is not a man or child in San Mateo but will stone them off with: "Ill bred curs! Would you tear the brave dog that brought the message from the Pueblo Alto and saved Pedro and the flock?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

CLEVELAND'S

Superior Baking Powder

Insures
light, sweet, delicious
and wholesome
food

Cleveland's baking powder makes the biscuit and cake of finest flavor and quality and renders them more digestible and nutritious.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK.

Care must be taken to avoid baking powders made from alum. Such powders are sold cheap, because they cost but a few cents per pound. Alum is a corrosive acid, which taken in food means injury to health.

Odd Features of French Elections.

There are some curious features connected with French parliamentary elections. For instance, no wall literature issued by a candidate or his friends may be printed on white paper, white being the color reserved for official announcements. In the days of the empire, when official candidates were known in the land, the addresses of the government's nominees were printed on white paper, and this no doubt had due weight with the more ignorant voters. Again, any elector whose name is mentioned in a newspaper can, if he feel himself aggrieved, call upon the editor to publish a reply. This, however, is not confined to elections, but is a right enjoyed by French citizens under the law of the country.—London Mail.

The Pig In Water.

Of pigs it is commonly reported that so queerly fashioned are they that if they attempt to swim they cut their throats with their fore feet, but this is only an old wife's fable. Whether wild or tame, they are all good swimmers, though, owing to the shortness of their legs, they just touch their throats with their fore feet and beat the water very high. Many of the islands of the southern seas are now inhabited by wild pigs, which are the descendants of those which have swum ashore, sometimes great distances, from wrecked vessels.—Peterson's Magazine.

Soft.

White—I understand young Green lost all the money his father left him on the races, and he's now looking for a job. He won't have so soft a thing as he has had.

Brown—Oh, I don't know. He'll have a soft thing as long as he doesn't lose his head.—Chicago News.

Knew the Danger.

"What makes you avoid that girl so, even if you do not intend to propose to her?"

"I'm afraid she'll take a notion make me propose."—Chicago Reco

Chinese children begin to learn their A B C's at 3 years old and are expected to learn 1,000 letters in three months.

A pound of cork will sustain in the water a man weighing 154 pounds.

A RAW YOUNG LAWYER.

His First Case Introduced Him to Contempt of Court.

Some of the members of the bar were discussing contempt cases because of a recent notable event in the state, and one of the little coterie related a personal experience.

"I read law at home and had my examinations through a little country lawyer who knew a great deal, but never had a big case and was notorious for his ability in abusing justices of the peace. It may seem a preposterous statement, but I had never heard or thought of such a thing as contempt of court when I had my first professional experience in a common pleas court. No sooner had the opposition attorney made an objection than the judge ruled against me.

"I proceeded to inform him that he was wrong, that he knew he was wrong and that I wished he would quit his pettifogging. The lawyers in attendance were temporarily petrified; the venerable judge glared at me over his glasses, finally smiled in a forgiving sort of way and told me to proceed. Very soon there was another well taken objection, and again he ruled against me. This practically took the props from under my case, and I went at the judge as my instructor had been accustomed to go at a justice of the peace in a back township.

"'Your honor,' I declaimed, 'is a political accident. In the eternal fitness of things you should be digging coal or cleaning out underbrush. You have no more sense of justice than a Zulu chief of mercy. Thank heaven there is a higher judicial tribunal in this state that'— But there I was halted by a fine of $200 or 90 days in jail. The judge took me to his private room, where he learned my story and remitted the fine. To pay $200 at that time would have pauperized me. I now have quite a reputation for never rubbing the court the wrong way."—Detroit Free Press.

A Kail and Kipling Medley.

Mr. Barrie was one day at Waterloo station in a hurry to catch a train. He was hastening from the bookstall laden with papers, "a good many sixpenny ones among them," he dolefully relates, when, in rushing around a corner, he fell into the arms of Rudyard Kipling, equally in a tearing hurry. They turned on each other with scowling faces, then smiled in recognition and asked each other whither he went. Then Kipling, exclaiming, "Lucky beggar, you've got papers!" seized the bundle from Barrie, flung him some money and made off. "But you did not stoop to pick up his dirty halfpence, did you?" queried one of Mr. Barrie's hearers amusedly. "Didn't I, though?" returned Barrie, and added ruefully, "But he hadn't flung me half enough."—St. James Gazette.

Freed by Witty Retort.

Few if any judges can be severe with a prisoner who has made them laugh. Just why this should be so is a problem for the psychologists, but that such is the case can be testified to by any one who has much to do with the courts. A case in point occurred not long ago in Center street police court. An old darky had been arraigned on a charge of shooting craps.

"'Deed, jedge, I didn't shoot no craps," protested the prisoner.

"How about it, officer?" asked the court.

"I saw him with my own eyes," said the policeman.

"No, no, jedge," still protested the darky, "he didn't see me shootin no craps. I wasn't playin, 'deed I wasn't."

"Now, look here," said the magistrate, "which am I to believe? The officer swears positively he saw you playing, and you swear equally as positively that you were not. What am I to do?"

The prisoner evidently appreciated the unfortunate position of the court. He scratched his head in perplexity, heaved a long sigh and said:

"Waal, I dunno, jedge; we all has our troubles."

He was discharged.—New York Mail and Express.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 7, 1900.

SOME FACTS.

City Reports are not usually taken up for light reading, and it is seldom that their contents are analyzed and compared. We opine that if the voter and tax-payer studied them oftener, and was thus led to know more about how his money was being expended, our city officials would be held to a stricter accountability and the citizens would then have less cause to complain of the size of his tax bill.

Attention having been called to the fact that Woburn's increase in population the past ten years has been a little better than five per cent only, we were led to look into the comparative cost of running the city's affairs in 1890 and 1900. The City Report for 1900 not being in existence, as yet, recourse was had to that of 1899. The comparative expenditures in the various departments of the city for the years 1890 and 1899, will, we think, give our citizens something to think about. If the city had increased in population and wealth at the same rate as have the current expenses of those departments over which our Mayor and city council have control, we should have no fault to find with the result of the census.

Our eye first struck on Salaries In 1890, the city paid $7,750.50. In 1899, it paid $15,518, an increase of one hundred per cent.

In 1890 our Schools cost us $39,044.15. In 1899, the cost was $54,882.80, an increase of over forty per cent. School attendance, during this period, increased twenty-five per cent. In 1899, each pupil cost the city $2.30 more than in 1890.

In 1890, the city expended for the Relief of Out-Door Poor $4,153.45. In 1899, the expense was 7,573, an increase of over eighty per cent. In 1890, the Almshouse cost the city $4,449.64. In 1899, it was $5,261.63, an increase of eighteen per cent.

In 1890, the Police Department governed us for $8,529 04. In 1899, we seem to have behaved about forty-two per cent worse, and paid our guardians of the peace no less than $12,115.41.

In 1890, the Health of the city was preserved at a total expense of $417,99. In 1899, the Board of Health took care of us for $1,670.14—an increased doctor's bill of about three hundred per cent.

In 1890, the Fire Department cost $10,840.11. In 1899, it cost the city $13,230.67, being an increase of some twenty per cent. Meanwhile insurance rates have also very largely increased, a fact which is rather hard to explain, or ought to be, for the insurance companies.

In 1890, Election Expenses were $1,195.65 In 1899, they had gone up over thirty per cent and our voting cost the city $1,587.95.

In 1890, Street Lighting cost the city $6,748.42. In 1899, the cost was $10,479.04, an increase of fifty-four per cent. We believe there were no more highway robberies, or other deeds of darkness, in 1890, than in 1899, and the increased expenditure for street lighting seems not to have saved the city anything in the matter of damages for defective highways.

But there is one important department which shows no material change in this period of nine years. While we have been taxing ourselves to pay our officials larger salaries; to give our School Committee more money to spend; to increase the pay rolls of the Police and Fire Departments; to change darkness into light on comparatively unimportant thoroughfares; to give good fees to the election officers; to provide generously for the poor, and to maintain the activity of our Board of Health, we have been careful to show no extravagance in appropriating money for the Highways. In 1890, there was expended $16,144.42 on the roads, and, in 1899, the amount (apart from special loan for macadamizing Main street) was $16,569.58, an increase of less than three per cent. In this connection, it is significant that, in 1899, the city paid over $2,000 for injuries caused by defective highways, while, in 1890, nothing was paid on this account.

While no doubt a portion of this large increase of expenditures in the running of the above departments is consistent with an economical administration of the city's business, it does not seem reasonable to suppose that the whole or any great part of it can be satisfactorily accounted for. With population, property holdings and business remaining nearly stationary from 1890 to 1899, it does seem as if the tax payer ought not to be called upon to assume burdens which, in the departments referred to, average fifty per cent more than they did nine years ago. If the expenditures on the highway department in 1899, could be kept within the limits of 1890, it seems strange that the same economy, or something approaching it, could not have been practised in some of the other departments.

CONGRESS.

The closing session of the present Congress began last Monday, Dec. 3. It will expire on March 4, 1901. There are many important matters before it, but the general impression is that, owing to its shortness, not very much will be done. As usual, the President's Message was read at the opening, and time taken to consider it by the members.

☞ Rev. James J. Keegan, rector of St. Charles church, on a recent Sunday, from the pulpit, gave the anti-license cause in this city a good lift. While, he said, he was a believer in local option as applied to the question, and while it was his determination to refrain from discussing politics from the sacred desk, he thought that any man possessing sufficient intelligence to properly exercise the right of suffrage would not hesitate to cast his vote against legalized rumselling. He regarded it as a moral, and not a political, question, and should be dealt with in that light. Rev. Mr. Keegan's manly utterance, and his unmistakable opposition to license, will have a telling effect on the vote next Tuesday. A garbled report of his language on that occasion appeared in the Boston papers the following Monday morning.

☞ Last week the New York Central officials inspected their property, the Boston & Albany Railroad and its terminals at East Boston, and were highly pleased with it. The party consisted of W. K. Vanderbilt, President of the Central; S. R. Callaway, President of the Hudson River; William Bliss, President of the Boston & Albany; E. D. Hayden, Vice-President and Managing Director; and Samuel Hoar, Attorney. Important improvements and large additional terminal facilities at East Boston are expected to be made.

☞ Messrs. Thomas J. Feeney and Thomas D. Hevey of the School Board will doff their official robes with the close of the present century, to the sincere regret of the other members and the city at large. No two Committeemen have discharged the duties of the office more faithfully or intelligently than have these estimable gentlemen, and had they consented to stand for another term the vote for them would have been unanimous. There are no blemishes on their official records, a fact of which they have a right to feel proud.

☞ Elwyn G. Preston, Esq., Secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, has been in Washington, D. C., this week, representing the Chamber, with strong delegations from the Merchants Association, and the Associated Board of Trade, to argue for a deeper channel in Boston Harbor before the River and Harbor Committee of Congress.

☞ In a single trial the city of Waltham got all it wanted of license. Last year, for some unaccountable reason, the majority for license was 154. At the election held there last Tuesday the majority against license was 1094! A change of 1248 in favor of "No." That ought to be an eye-opener for Woburn.

☞ On account of an error in the proceedings of the caucus the Republicans have no candidate for Alderman in Ward 1. Mr. J. Winn Brown was nominated, an excellent man for the place, but his name will not appear on the ballot on account of the error aforesaid. This is to be regretted.

☞ It is reported that what is popularly known as "the Reade faction" have a long keen edged knife up their sleeves for Loring and his associates on the Democratic ticket. The count on election night will tell the story.

☞ Candidates for the School Board are, Republicans: Frances W. Hill, Albert F. Converse, Edward F. Cassidy; Democratic, Frances W. Hill, William F. Kenney, Edward F. Cassidy. The contest will be between Converse and Kenney.

☞ The President's Message was a good one. It was long, but every topic was treated in an honest, common sense manner, so characteristic of President McKinley. It occupied ever so many columns of the Boston *Journal*.

☞ The majority for license in this city at the last election was only 94, a figure which, unless all signs fail, will be overcome on Dec. 11, with considerable to boot.

☞ Mrs. F. W. Hill accepted the nominations of both parties for the School Board, and the public are very glad of it.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Gillett—Spoons.
Whitcher—Extra.
City—Election Notice.
379 Main St.—Wanted.
Dauchy & Co.—Pianos.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
53 Prospect St.—Wanted.
E. F. Johnson—Mort. Sale.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.
First National Bank—Annual Meeting.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— The moon fulled day before yesterday.

— The Woburn Workers held a successful sale yesterday.

— It is time to begin to get the Christmas goose into shape.

— The alarm from box 43 at 11.23 Wednesday evening was false.

— Men's Arctics $1.50, women's rubbers 50c., Boston's, at Leathe's.

— St. Charles Team played its last football game of the season last Saturday.

— Mayor Davis feels sure that Woburn will go "No License" next Tuesday.

— Observe, please, that parties at 379 Main street want to hire furnished rooms.

— Remember the McCoy-Maher fight at Lyceum Hall Saturday evening Dec. 8.

— City election next Tuesday. Read over carefully the list of candidates in this paper.

— Politicians predict a large vote in this city next Tuesday if fair weather prevails.

— Mr. E. F. Hayward went to Canada last night on business for Ellis & Buswell.

— Frank Bellew returned last Monday from Kansas to visit his parents on Highland st.

— Mrs. Fred J. Brown visited her aunt, Mrs. Ward, in Newton on Thanksgiving day.

— Finer fruit don't grow in the tropics than Crovo & Crovo sell to an appreciative public.

— TheRummage Sale for the benefit of the Old Ladies Home has been postponed until further notice.

— Col. A. L. Richardson attended the Laundry Club dinner at the United States Hotel, Boston, last Monday evening.

— City Clerk Finn destroyed the State Election ballots yesterday according to the Statute in such case made and provided.

— The display windows of Miss Callahan's millinery parlors, 335 Main street, present the finest appearance of any in town.

— Abutters must clean the snow from their sidewalks, or the Mayor and City Council will know the reason why. Well, "who keers?"

— Arthur Whitcher's store windows constitute an art museum. Attractive pictures are always to be seen in them. Note today's additions.

WE DELIVER FREE

at residences within 10 miles of our store. Our display of the new Winter patterns of

CARPETS

is far in advance of any similar exhibit in Boston or New England, whether in extent or in variety.

☞"Prices ALWAYS moderate."☜

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Carpets, Rugs, Upholstery,
658 Washington St., Opp. Boylston Street, BOSTON.
Business Established 1817.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Latest Styles for Fall & Winter
NOW IN STOCK AT
G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street. - - - - - - - Woburn

Two Good Things.

HUNTLEY'S Cold Killer,
25c. a Bottle.
Handy to carry; easy to take.

HUNTLEY'S Tar, White Pine and Wild Cherry,
For Coughs and Throat Trubles.
25c. a Bottle.

Made and Sold at "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— Read "Washing at home" in this paper.

— Wednesday was a day that gave one suicidal feelings.

— The high wind Tuesday night did no damage here, but vessels out at sea had a hard time of it.

— Burbank Relief Corps 84 will hold a Whist Party at Post 33 Hall, Monday evening, Dec. 10.

— The address of Mrs. James Bruce, Jr., (Miss Richards) is 510 Renforth Hotel, corner of 52d st. and Cottage Grove ave., Chicago, Illinois.

— The Republican managers should resent the imputation that the School Board candidates muddle is a fair sample of the way they do things.

— Services will be held as usual in St. Charles church next Sunday. Reparing of the damage done by the fire in it last Sunday has not yet begun.

— A house belonging to the Hudson estate on Main street, occupied by Thomas Mulheran, was considerably damaged by fire last Sunday afternoon.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The place where everybody will go to see a good show is Lyceum Hall Saturday evening Dec. 8. The Hartford Sisters Big Vaudeville! don't forget!

— The Democratic slogan is: "Loring and License." It is earnestly to be hoped that both will be deeply buried under the "Davis and No License" vote.

— It is reported round town that candidate Loring says he is going to be elected Mayor. It don't seem possible that he could be foolish enough to say that.

— Last Sunday was a remarkable one for December. It was almost as balmy as June. The present moon has given us wonderful weather in spots.

— Mr. W. Hammond writes fluently on the interesting theme of "Bad Weather To" this week. His is a facile pen; if you don't believe it read his ad.

— With a large open stove and a plenty of Cummings & Chute's excellent New Hampshire birch wood, it is easy to repeat heartily: "Oh, the Ingleside for me."

— The next Cotillion Party under the auspices of the Phalanx Rifle Team will be given on Wednesday evening, Dec. 19. The last one, on Dec. 5, proved a gratifying success.

— In addition to being a fine singer Mr. Marcus H. Cotton is an interesting and instructive lecturer on Y. M. C. A. work. He receives out of town invitations to address Associations.

— Mr. Elijah Marion has a good 6-rooms single tenement in Hart Place to rent at reasonable figures. It is surrounded by large grounds, has fruit trees, and is a desirable residence place.

— A large audience listened with great pleasure to Mr. Frank Chapman's lecture on "Bird Studies with a Camera" in the Burbeen Course last Wednesday evening.

— A long, lean, lank Yankee came up the JOURNAL elevator yesterday and reeled off a long, lean, lank story about Dr. Lamb and Boutwell digging out a fox on City Park. To be continued.

— Diphtheria has greatly subsided in this city during the last 10 days. We heard of no fatal cases during its reign here. Modern medical science has robbed it largely of its former terrors.

— We were greatly obliged to Rev. Dr. Scudder, for bringing up and introducing his brother John, a Jersey City divine of wide repute, to the Sanctum, yesterday. He has the Scudder imprint, and of course smart.

— Edith L. Smith, Class of 1900 Woburn High School, has been elected Vice-President of the Freshman Class (Class of 1904), of Mt. Holyoke College. The class numbers one hundred and fifty-five members.

— Last week the Winchester *Press* preached a sermon on "Woburn's Disgrace." Woburn's "disgrace" would dwindle to a very fine point if Winchester would keep her drunken people at home, where they belong.

— Miss Fanny Allison likes her school at Georgetown very much, and is well liked in return. She came home to spend Thanksgiving with her people. The Woburn High School turns out the best of teachers.

— Mr. Arthur C. Ellis has been on a hunting trip to Passaconaway, N. H., from which place he returned on Saturday last, bringing with him a fine deer, which has been since on exhibition at the market of Aiken and Dunton.

— Copeland & Bowser, the leading dry goods merchants in this city, are prepared to receive purchasers of Christmas presents, and promise to do the handsome thing by them every time. They've got the goods to do it with.

— The Trinity Guild rummage sale yesterday and day before was a magnificent financial success. It proved to be a fine social function too, for the room was crowded from the drop of the hat to finis. Rummage sales are a great institution.

— The *Globe* remarks that the "Kelley Lot" for the new schoolhouse is booming up again. It would take a good deal of "soft sodder" and "elbow grease" to galvanize that old scheme into new life. The public don't want the "Kelley Lot."

— The mother of Rev. Dr. Scudder died at his home on Warren ave. last Saturday morning. She was over 80 years of age. Winchester was her home. The funeral took place last Tuesday. She was an active church worker, and an estimable woman.

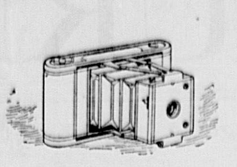
—"No License" might easily win next Tuesday if temperance men from principle, and those who believe that no license would be of great benefit to the business and industrial interests of the city, would take pains to come out and vote, and get their neighbors to accompany them.

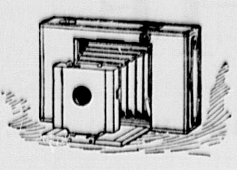
— Inspection of Woburn Post, 161, G. A. R., will take place at 7.30 o'clock, Monday evening, Dec. 10. Invitations have been sent to the Reading, Wakefield and Stoneham Posts to be present and enjoy the hospitalities of Post 161. The Vets are lotting on a good time on this occasion.

— Fitchburg too swung back into the no license column last Tuesday by a good mejority. None of the 14 cities changed from no license to license except Taunton. In the aggregate the "No" vote made large gains in the Tuesday's elections, and the hearts of the anti-license people were greatly cheered.

— About the best thing we saw from the Trinity rummage sale was a grey plug hat of the vintage of '72 on the head of a 12-year old boy, parading on the streets. Mr. S. F. Trull said the success of the sale was chiefly due to the presence behind the counters of so many handsome and attractive saleswomen.

— Varney, managing partner of L. E. Hanson & Co., jewelers, has put his best foot forward in preparing for Christmas this year. He has a large and varied stock of elegant holiday goods, among them many new and unique styles in gold, silver, stones; besides fine watches, clocks, and other desirable wares for gifts. Varney "keeps step to the music of the Union," meaning by that, that he keeps square up with the times and the demands of his large and wealthy patronage.





Buy a Kodak for Xmas.
THE PILL BOX
WILL TELL YOU A SECRET.

Observation Educates both Old and Young.

It Knows your wife expects a Kodak!
It knows yOur boy expects a KOdak!
It knows your Daughter expects a KoDak!
It knows, fiAncè, yours, expects a KodAk!
It Knows your self expects a KodaK!

Vacations will Come Again.

They have told IT many times during the past Summer, and now

CHRISTMAS

is but TWO WEEKS away. Order AT ONCE to be sure of getting the size you want. TWELVE VARIETIES.

Prices range from $1.05 for a BROWNIE, complete, to $14.00 for a No. 3 FOLDING POCKET, "The Dandy Size."

A NEW FIELD FOR KODAKERS. { Portraits } ATTACHMENT ONLY 50 CENTS.

You find them at Whitcher's opposite Railroad Station.

☞ Ask for a "Christmas Kodaks" Booklet.

— Mr. Alvah Buckman was taken suddenly ill in his store Wednesday afternoon and was carried home. He was better yesterday.

— Mr. George E. Brown, who recently returned from Colorado, thinks Mr. George A. Blaisdell is in a fair way to make a fortune from his mining operations near Boulder City in that State. Since going out there Mr. Blaisdell has had some hard luck, but Mr. Brown believes that he has now "struck it rich."

— Winchester people think a great deal of the Woburn Highland Orchestra, and well they may. After hearing them play there on Thanksgiving eve it was said: "It is the general opinion that this Orchestra is as proficient as any that has visited the town for some time. The playing of John C. Andrews, Manager, was above criticism."

— It is gratifying to see that business men and property owners are getting their eyes open to the advantages which the city would gain from the adoption of the "No License" system, and have concluded to vote as they think next Tuesday. Looking at the matter from a purely business standpoint, they believe that "No License" is just what this city needs.

— "Waiting" is a new picture by Mr. Charles H. Taylor, one of his best, which is praise enough. It represents the interior ot a country barn, flooded with the beams of a setting sun, with three fine cattle expectantly waiting for their evening meal, which the man on the haymow is preparing for them. It would make a nice ornamental headpiece for a 1901 calendar.

— Pill Roller Whitcher of The Pill Box believes in printer's ink. He is ready for Christmas and wants you to know it. If you are undecided what you will buy, his advertisement this week will help you settle the question. He has a fine line of cameras and is selling a lot for the Holidays. If you are thinking of getting one for anybody Arthur will fit you out O. K.

— Mr. Osborn Gillett, jeweler, 379 Main street, has 500 of the spoons advertised in our business columns and is giving them away to "first come first served." They are handsome pieces of ware and make just the thing for Christmas presents. Mr. Gillett makes no bones in telling people that this is one of his methods of advertising a large and superb stock of holiday gift goods.

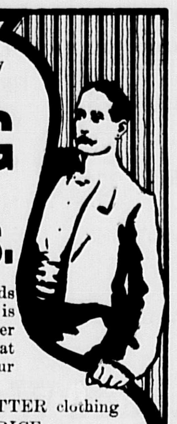
— The weekly Vaudeville Shows, under the direction of Manager Walker, at Lyceum Hall have become a great success. Saturday evening an exceptionally good programme will be presented. The Hartford Sisters will present a reproduction of the great McCoy-Maher fight, and a new series of motion pictures on the Bioscope and the mirthful musical farce comedy, "A Telephone Girl."

— Mr. Arthur A. Fowle, Managing Editor of the Boston *Globe* for many years, has concluded to return to and settle down in his native town. He will be very welcome. He has rented, with a possible view of purchase, the Everett G. Place residence, 628 Main street, into which he and his family will soon move. Mr. Fowle was raised and has hosts of good friends here, all of whom will be glad to learn of his return.

— On Friday, December 14, the Men's League of the First Church will hold a debate at 7.30 P. M. It is expected that F. B. Richardson and Geo. F. Bean will open the question: "Which is Woburn's greater immediate need, a new High Schoolhouse or better streets?" Admission by ticket, to be procured without cost from members of the League, or at Brooks's, G. R. Gage & Co.'s or Strout's stores.

— In the number of passengers carried last year the North Woburn electric railroad reached highwater mark. For the railroad year ending Sept. 30, last, 999,480 passengers were carried. Another gratifying thing is that the road now has a surplus, the first time in the history of the Company, it is believed. Over $21,458 has been spent during the year for reconstruction, and $8,000 has been charged off. The gross earnings the past year have been $50,172 23.—*Winchester Star.*

— St. Charles church edifice narrowly escaped distruction by fire at noon last Sunday. An altar boy going into the vestry found it filled with smoke and immediately gave the alarm. Rev. Fr. Walsh quetly dismissed the meeting in the auditorium and by his coolness saved a panic among the 700 people present. The fire was discovered immediately beneath the altar in a passageway, but its origin still remains a mystery, although the opinion prevails that it caught from the heating pipes. It made its way to the base of the altar, which was greatly damaged, and but for the prompt work of the fire department, under Chief Littlefield's direction, would have resulted in a big conflagration and probable destruction of the large fine church. As it was, the money damage to the building was considerable. It will be repaired at once.



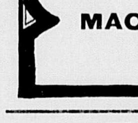
Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.



CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable. Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone connection in residence; also with Boston office.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

ortured A Witness.

Intense suffering was endured by witness T. L. Martin, of Dixie, Ky., before he gave this evidence: "I coughed every night until my throat was nearly raw; then tried Dr. King's New Discovery which gave instant relief. I have used it in my family for four years and recommend it as the greatest remedy for Coughs, Colds and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. It will stop the worst cough, and not only prevents but absolutely cures Consumption. Price 50c and $1 00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

Alderman James R. Wood.

This well known and highly esteemed gentleman is a present Alderman-at-Large of this city and has been nominated for a second term. Complying with a request from the JOURNAL, a friend of Mr. Wood has furnished the following biographical sketch of him for publication:

Mr. James R. Wood was born in Brookfield, Orange County, Vermont, in 1838; his mother died when he was very young and the family separated. Mr Wood was put out on a farm to earn his living; he remained there until he was sixteen years old. In the meantime his father moved to Boston. Mr. Wood went to Boston where he remained for a short time and then went to Northern Wisconsin in the employ of a New York firm which was engaged in locating pine lands. He remained there four years, during the summer assisting in a survey of the territory and in the winter driving a supply team to the different lumbering camps of the company.

When the Pike's Peak fever broke out he went there and stayed for a year. He then returned to Boston. It was then about 1860. He was in Boston when the War broke out in 1861. He enlisted in the First Massachusetts Infantry was in the First Bull Run with that Regiment, and in September of 1861 was transferred to the Sixth United States Cavalry. He was with this Regiment throughout the Peninsula Campaign under General McClellan. A few days before the Battle of Fredericksburg he was detailed to Burnside's Headquarters as a scout. When Burnside was relieved by Gen. Hooker Mr. Wood was retained, and also by General Meade and by General Grant.

Six months after the expiration of his enlistment, Gen. Grant ordered seven scouts, among whom Mr. Wood, to go home because he feared that if they were captured by the Confederates they would be executed. Mr. Wood was in all the important engagements of the Army of the Potomac. He was in the rear of the Confederate Army during the Battle of Gettysburg with the scouts and they captured a very important despatch from a courier which was sent by Jefferson Davis to General Lee. He was also on the famous raid by Colonel Dahlgren on which he was captured and imprisoned by the Confederates in Libby Prison and on Belle Island.

On March 1st, 1865, he was appointed to the Boston Police Department by Mayor Lincoln, and assigned to patrol duty in Police Station No. 1, in the North End District. Five years later he was detailed to Police Headquarters, City Hall, Boston, as detective. His services in the Police Headquarters covered a period of ten years, after which he resigned and opened a Detective Agency in the Herald Building, in which business he is now engaged. He established his Agency twenty-one years ago last September 1st.

He bought his farm in Woburn in October of 1884. He is a member of Post 161 G. A. R. of Woburn, Army of the Potomac Association, First Massachusetts Infantry Association, Cavalry Corps Association of the Army of the Potomac, Sixth Cavalry Association, and the Towanda Club.

In regard to Mr. Wood's record, it can be said that it has not yet been surpassed for important arrests.

A Keen Clear Brain.

Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

Cummings—Dobbins.

At the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, by Rev. Frederick Woods, pastor, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 28, 1900, Mr. JOHN CUMMINGS and Mrs. MARY JANE DOBBINS were united in wedlock.

On their return to the residence of Mr. Cummings, which is also the home of his mother, Mrs. Sarah S. Cummings, No. 120 Bedford street, Cummingsville, a reception was given the bride and groom by members of the families and a few friends, which was a pleasant and highly enjoyable social affair. A wedding supper was served and keenly relished by those at the tables.

The bridal pair are well and favorably known in this city, the groom being one of the old and numerous family of Cummingses who have always occupied positions in the front ranks of Woburn social and business life. For many years he has been a successful merchant at Cummingsville, and is a man of sterling character. He has obtained a helpmeet worthy of him.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings will continue to reside at the old Cyrus Cummings homestead, and may they live long and be happy.

The bridal loaf was rich and palatable. Thanks.

A Woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an opetation" were the startling words heard by Mrs. I. B Hunt of Lime Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite. Try it. Only 50 cts. Guaranteed. For sale by Huntley & Co , Druggists.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

Bad Weather To

Sell Winter Overcoats, isn't it? said a friend who dropped in to buy a Summer undershirt, a day or to ago. It may seem so, but, in truth, we have been selling a surprising number of nice Winter Overcoats the last few weeks. Fifteen dollars seems to be a popular figure and we have sold a number at twenty-five dollars. The nobby young men are buying Oxford Greys cut in a 40-inch box coat and also in the new "Raglans" and "Longcoats" at $15 and $20.

The men of more quiet tastes are buying Kerseys in either Black, Olive or Blue shades at $10, $15 and $20. Mothers seem pleased with our Boys' Reefers at $3, $4, $5.

When you are ready to buy that new coat you promised yourself, don't fail to look our line over and recollect we can save you at least 10 % on Boston prices. Low rents and smaller expenses do it.

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building, WOBURN.
Established 1851.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Christmas.

We want to remind you this week that Christmas is close at hand and that our stock of

Seasonable Goods

has been selected with our usual care, and we are offering them at remarkably low prices.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery Hous
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 10-6.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Subject: "Temperance and No License." Sunday School at 12 M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Sacrament." All are welcome.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. George L. Collyer of Hyde Park. Sunday School at 12 M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. At 7 P. M., General Prayer Meeting. Class Meetings Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—2d Sunday in Advent.
Morning Prayer at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Friday evening Service at 7.30.
Rev. Edward J. Burlingham, Rector.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. At 12 M., Sunday School. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Evening Worship. Sermon by the pastor. Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting. Topic, 2 Timothy, Chapter 4. Friday, at 4 P. M., The Minister's Class.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. C. B. Crane, D. D. Subject: "How May I Begin a Religious Life." Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5 45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Service of Praise and Preaching. Subject: "The Man Who Did Not Care." Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45. Annual Church Roll Call on Thursday evening, Dec. 13.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—2d Sunday in Advent.
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject: "The Second Coming."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service. Sermon by Rev. Fahlund of Everett.
Thursday, Meeting of Y. P. S.
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

SCAND. EV. FREE CHURCH.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Signs of the Times."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 5.45 P. M., Communion.
At 7 P. M., Preaching: "Angels Hasten the Righteous."
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.
Ludwig Akeson, Pastor.

Married.

In this city, Nov. 21, by Rev. James J. Keegan, Martin W. O'Neil of Warren, R. I., and Nellie T. Murphy of Woburn.

In this city, Nov. 24, by Rev. James J. Keegan, Joseph Canney and Annie Lawn, both of Woburn.

In this city, Nov. 28, by Rev. Doremus Scudder, Joseph E. Rice and Jennie M. C. Hayward, both of Boston.

In this city, Nov. 28, by Rev. Frederick Woods, John Cummings and Mary J. (Stevenson) Dobbins, both of Woburn.

In this city, Nov. 28, by Rev. James J. Keegan, John J. Travers of West Medford and Annie E. Doherty of Woburn.

In Quincy, Nov. 28, by Rev. Edwin Noah Hardy, Frank H. Graham of Woburn and Rebecca J. Graham of Quincy.

In Winchester, Nov. 29, by Rev. H. J. Madden, Martin Flaherty of Woburn and Rose McGowan of Winchester.

In Winchester, Dec. 1, by Rev. H. J. Madden, Thomas F. Meagher and Catherine Carpenter, both Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 28, Zerra Ryan, aged 43 years, 25 days.

In this city, Nov. 29, Patrick McGowan, aged 53 years.

In this city, Nov. 30, Mrs. Fanny Lewis Scudder, widow of the late Rev. Henry Martyn Scudder, D. D., in her 82d year.

In this city, Dec. 3, Catherine O'Doherty, aged 63 years.

In this city, Dec. 4, Samuel Torrey, aged 90 years.

Ladies' Dress and Storm Skirts, Waists and Petticoats.

We are showing a great variety. The right goods at the right prices.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., November 28, 1900.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1899, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that such undivided portions of said real estate, or the whole as may be necessary, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, January 5, 1901**, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1899, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the nonpayment of which each of said estate is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 3.

Residence.

CHARLES BOUTWELL.—About 69,584 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Kilby street, bounded as follows, namely:-Northeasterly by old canal bed; easterly by old canal bed; southerly by Kilby street; westerly by Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1899, $73 92

HENRIETTA J. CHASE.—About 8,750 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Park street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Cummings about 127 feet; easterly by land now or late of Tierney, Shandley and Flaherty; southerly by land of Devlin about 85 feet; westerly by Park street about 81 feet.
Tax of 1899, 91 20

MARY DOHERTY.—About 7-16 acres of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, on Pleasant street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Simonds; easterly by land of John N. Doherty; southerly by Pleasant street; westerly by land now or late of Sutherland.
Tax of 1899, 49 92

ROSE EPOLITE.—About 9,600 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn off Oak street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northwesterly by a private street called Flagg street; northeasterly by land of Sheeran and Feeney; southerly by land of McElhaney and Hearn.
Tax of 1899, 29 76

MICHAEL FEENEY.—About 13,300 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Harrison avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Harrison avenue 120 feet; easterly by land of Mooney; southerly by land now or late of Dow 121 feet; westerly by land of Mary McLaughlin 112 feet.
Tax of 1899, 24 95

MARY NAVEN.—About 7,260 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Plympton street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Plympton street! easterly by land of Looney; southerly by land of Jameson; westerly by land of Plympton Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 49 92

CHARLES J. QUIGLEY.—About 1 acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on a private way, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of premises at the southerly bank of brook leading from town meadow and land of Dow; thence easterly by said brook 242 feet; thence southerly by land of Foster and by land now or late of Long 165 feet; thence westerly by land of Amos C. Richardson and by land of Heirs of Oliver Bacon 252 feet; thence northerly by private street and by land of Dow 165 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 44 16

ELIZABETH W. WYMAN HEIRS.—About 3¾ acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at westerly corner of the premises at land of Granfield, thence easterly on said land about 158 1-10 feet; thence a little north of east on land of Cummings about 268 feet; thence west of north still on Cummings land about 553 83-100 feet; thence a little more west of north still by Cummings land about 121.3 feet; thence in a general southwesterly direction on lands of French and Keating; thence southwesterly on last named land about 71 feet; thence southwesterly thence southerly to point of beginning. Same premises described in deed recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2,749, Page 484.
Tax of 1899, 9 60

Non-Residents.

GEORGE V. PHIPPS.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Lowell street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lowell street; easterly by land formerly of Geo. W. Smith; southerly by land formerly of Mary W. Phipps; westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

FRANK CUTLER.—About 5-16 of an acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, at No. 21 Franklin street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Rogers; easterly by land of Wyer; southerly by Franklin street; westerly by land of Evans.
Tax of 1899, 76 80

WILLARD WELSH.—About 9,984 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, off Oak street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Bridget Mooney 86.32 feet; easterly by a private way leading northeasterly out of Harrison ave., called Flagg street 127.78 feet; southerly by land formerly of Bacon and Colegate 70 feet; westerly by other land now or late of Bacon and Colegate 128.75 feet.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

ELIZABETH J. C. MANN.—About 1,740 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on No. 19 Manns Court bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Pierce; easterly by land now or late of Whitcher; southerly by Manns Court; westerly by land of Heirs of Bartholomew Fitzgerald.
Tax of 1899, 42 62

MARY W. PHIPPS.—About 59,328 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, off Lowell street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Church, Richards, Minot and Phipps; easterly by land now or formerly of Smith, Murdock and Flagg; southerly by land of Jonathan Thompson; westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1899, 23 04

BARTHOLOMEW CONNOLLY.—About 1,836 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Center street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Murphy; easterly by Center street; southerly by land now or late of Boyle; westerly by land of Murphy.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

WARD 4.

GEORGE A. BOUTWELL.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, on Church street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Johnson; easterly by Church street; southerly by Church street; westerly by land of Caroline A. Johnson.
Tax of 1899, 39 36

HARRY A. T. DOW.—About 14,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, on Montvale ave., bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale avenue; easterly by land of C. P. Pollard; southerly by land of Hayward; westerly by land of Owen and G. R. Gage Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 100 80

ELLEN MCGRATH.—About 1640 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, off Church street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Ferren; easterly by land of Heirs of Daniel Fahay; southerly by land of Ferrin and by land of Thomas Salmon; westerly by land of George J. Munroe, Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 9 22

JAMES B. AND HUGH D. MURRAY.—About 26,348 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northeasterly by land of Hugh D. Murray; southwesterly by land now or late of Barrett; southerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by land now or late of Flagg; northerly by Broad street; being same premises described in Deed of Sumner Flagg, dated Nav. 2, 1886, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Nov. 5, 1886.
Tax of 1899, 50 53

HUGH D. MURRAY.-About 6,485 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn at 78 Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, namely: — Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises at land of James B. and Hugh D. Murray; thence the line runs northerly by land last named about 122.5 feet to Broad street; thence westerly by and with said Broad street about 150 feet to land of Buss; thence southerly by land of said Buss to land now or late of Barrett; thence easterly by land last named to a corner; thence in a southeasterly direction about 120 feet to Montvale Avenue; thence easterly by and with said Avenue about 126.6 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 60 45

HIEL J. NELSON, HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 42 Beach street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land formerly of John Nelson; eaterly by land of Curtis; southerly by Beach street; westerly by land of John Nelson.
Tax of 1899, 20 64

HIEL J. NELSON, HEIRS.—About 3¼ acres of land situated in said Woburn on Beach street bounded as follows, namely:-Northerly by land of City of Woburn; easterly by land now or late of Brooks, land of Curtis, and other land of Nelson; southerly by Beach street; westerly by land of Mark C. Felch.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

HARRIET J. NELSON, HEIRS.—About 8372 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Beach street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or formerly of Malvina R. Putney; easterly by land of Caroline M. Smith; southerly by land of Hannah M. Dean; westerly by Beach street.
Tax of 1899, 4 80

FANNY REMINGTON.—About 1664 square feet of land, with building thereon, situated in said Woburn, rear of High street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Lizzie M. Allen; easterly by land of City of Woburn; southerly by land now or late of Sawyer; westerly by land formerly of David G. Converse.
Tax of 1899, 22 08

FRANK P. RICHARDSON.—About 1½ acres of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No 76 Bow street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly by Bow street; southerly by land of Maloney and other land of Richardson; westerly by land of Munroe and land of Andreason.
Tax of 1899, 61 44

FRANK P. RICHARDSON.-About 6,874 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 148 Salem street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land formerly of Hyde; easterly by land formerly of Grammer; southerly by Salem street; westerly by land now or late of Nelson.
Tax of 1899 36 00

Non-Residents.

LIZZIE L. COWAN.—About 8,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 217 and 218, Block 15, on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Converse street on said Plan; easterly by Lot 219 in said Block; southerly by Lots 228 and 229 in said Block; westerly by Lot 216 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 1 54

ADOLPHUS TURNER.—About 8,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, No. 35 Salem street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Salem street 80 feet; easterly by land of Cook; southerly by land of Ellis; westerly by land of Wilson.
Tax of 1899, 46 08

TWO HUNDRED ASSOCIATES.—About 7,114 square feet of land with building thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 41 Broad street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Broad street; easterly by land of the City of Woburn; southerly by land of Pollard; westerly by land of Ferrin nad York.
Tax of 1899, 53 76

MARVIN H. CROTHERS.-About 8,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 423 and 424, Block 30 on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by other land of said Company; easterly by Lot 425 in said Block; southerly by University street; westerly by Lot 422 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 1 54

JOHN T. SEWELL.—About 4,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 422, Block 30, on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by other land of said Company; easterly by Lot 423 in said Block; southerly by University street on said Plan; westerly by Ohio street on said Plan.
Tax of 1899, 77

A. SELWYN LYNDE.—About 6,600 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 39 on Plan of West Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 573, Page 573, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 40 on said Plan; easterly by a private way shown on said Plan; southerly by Lot 38 on said Plan; westerly by land formerly of Richardson.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

A. SELWYN LYNDE.—About ¾ acre of land situated in said Woburn on Salem street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly by a private way leading to Walnut Hill Station; southerly by a private way; westerly by a private way called West street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

WILLARD WELSH.—About 7 acres of land, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Salem st.; northerly by land of Smith and land of Bryant; easterly by land of Sarah F. Conn; northerly again by land now or late of John Nelson; westerly by land of Grammer, Putney and Annabel C. Brown.
Tax of 1899, 57 60

GEORGE A. INGALLS AND RICHARD H. AMBROSE.—About 29,200 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 34, 35, 36 and 37 on Plan recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deed, Book 573, Page 573, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 38, on said Plan, 138 feet; easterly by West street, 200 feet; southerly by Lot 33, on said Plan, 154 feet; westerly by land of Nathaniel McCrellis about 200 feet.
Tax of 1899, 7 68

GEORGE A. INGALLS.—About 16,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 286, 287, 288 and 289, Block 18 on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lots 271, 272 and 273 in said Block; easterly by Lot 285 in said Block; southerly by Clifton street; westerly by State street.
Tax of 1899, 3 07

EUNICE C. MCDONALD, HEIRS. — About 18,020 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 76, 77, 78 and 79, Block 6, shown on Plan of Lepingwell Land, recorded with Middlesex So. Disi. Deeds, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Lyman Ames; southerly by Newton street; easterly by Lot 80 in said Block; westerly by Atwood avenue.
Tax of 1899, 3 07

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

World's Champion.

"I tried many remedies to cure piles," writes W K Smith, of Latham, Ill, "but found no relief till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I have not been troubled with piles since." It's the only champion pile cure on earth and the best salve in the world. 25c per box, guaranteed by Huntley & Co., druggist.

The Popularity of

Grape Juice

— AS AN —

INVALID'S FOOD

And Refreshing Beverage is increasing every day.
We have the best,

"PARKER'S,"

Absolutely Pure.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE.
Woburn, Mass., Dec. 6, 1900.

I certify that the following is a list of all the candidates duly nominated and to be voted for by the legal voters of the City of Woburn, Middlesex County, Mass., on Tuesday, December 11, 1900, together with the questions to be voted upon on the same date.

Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

FOR MAYOR.

Vote for one.

John F. Bradley,..... Nomination Paper Social Labor Party, Socialist Labor Party.
70 Broad street.
William F. Davis,....Nomination Paper, Citizens, Republican.
11 Arlington Road.
Arthur G. Loring,........... Democratic
84 Garfield avenue.

Aldermen-at-Large.

Vote for eight.

J. Joseph Aylward,..........Democratic
13 Willow street, Ward 7.
William E. Blodgett, ...Nomination Paper, Citizens, Republican.
14 Mishawum Road, Ward 4.
Edward Q. Brackett,.........Nomination Paper, Citizens, Republican.
24 Arlington Road, Ward 1.
Edward F. Brady,............Democratic
24 Lawrence street, Ward 1.
William Breslin,..............Democratic
80 Bedford street, Ward 7.
David W. Brown,.....Nomination Paper Citizens, Republican.
1 Lexington street, Ward 7.
Joseph F. DeLoriea,.... ....Nomination Paper, Citizens, Republican.
56 Warren avenue, Ward 1.
Frank W. Greydon,....Nomination Paper Citizens, Republican.
7 Lowell street, Ward 6.
John A. Johnson,.....Nomination Paper Social Labor Party, Socialist Labor Party.
8 Allen street, Ward 2.
James L. McDermott,...... Nomination Paper, Social Labor Party, Socialist Labor Party.
11 Grove street, Ward 3.
Michael J. Mulkeen,.........Democratic
16 Court street, Ward 1.
John K. Murdock,...........Nomination Paper, Citizens, Republican.
604 Main street, Ward 3.
Cornelius J. O'Brien,.... ..Nomination Paper, Social Labor Party, Socialist Labor Party.
77 Park street, Ward 3.
William H. O'Brien, ...Nomination Paper, Social Labor Party, Socialist Labor Party.
144 Montvale avenue, Ward 4.
James J. O'Connor,.... ......Democratic
118 Main street. Ward 1.
Jeremiah A. O'Donnell,......Democratic
23 Scott street, Ward 3.
John O'Donnell,......Nomination Paper Social Labor Party, Socialist Labor Party.
237 Main street, Ward 4.
Albert H. Richardson,........Democratic
286 Montvale avenue, Ward 5.
Joseph V. Schugel,....Nomination Paper Social Labor Party, Socialist Labor Party.
29 Montvale avenue, Ward 4.
Edwin W. Stevens,............Democratic
48 Kilby street, Ward 3.
Frank A. Winn,.......Nomination Paper Citizens, Republican.
6 Highland street, Ward 2.
James R. Wood,......Nomination Paper Citizens, Republican.
372 Salem street, Ward 5.

Aldermen from Wards.

Vote for one.

WARD 1.

Patrick H. Lynch, ...Democratic
15 Stoddard street.

WARD 2.

John J. Carroll,.... ....Democratic
27 Arlington street.
Edward G. Clough,...........Republican
65 High street.

WARD 3.

William G. Graham,..........Republican
666 Main street.
Daniel H. Holland,...... ....Democratic
18 Munroe street.

WARD 4.

J. Grafton Murdock,..........Republican
Frances street.

WARD 5.

Bernard J. Golden,..........Democratic Republican.
152 Washington street.

WARD 6.

Fred J. Munyan,.. ....Democratic
60 School street.
Arthur W. Walls,............Republican
30 Ward street.

WARD 7.

Michael J. Greaney,..........Democratic
59 Bedford street.
Alvah B. Heald,..............Republican
54 Burlington street.

Board of Public Works.

For four (4) years. Vote for one.

Philip H. Doherty,....... ...Democratic
147 Pleasant street.
John W. Kogan, ...Nomination Paper Social Labor Party, Socialist Labor Party.
4 Belmont street.
Benjamin H. Nichols,........Nomination Paper, Citizens, Republican.
37 Warren avenue.

School Committee.

For Three (3) years. Vote for three.

Edward F. Cassidy,..........Democratic Republican.
111 Montvale avenue.
Albert F. Converse,.... ......Republican
189 Salem street.
Frances W. Hill,.............Democratic Republican.
827 Main street.
William F. Kenney,..........Democratic
52 Pleasant street.

To vote on the following mark a Cross (X) in the square at the right of YES or NO, as you desire to vote.

Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors?	YES	
	NO	

A Great Sendoff.

The no license cause received an impetus in this city last Monday evening which, it is generally believed, will give it a handsome victory next Tuesday. The credit for it was due almost solely to the St. Charles Catholic Total Abstinence Society, the oldest temperance organization in Woburn, and one that stands second to none in the amount of good it has done in this community. The Society is composed of young men whose faces are hard set against the liquor evil, and especially against those engaged in the traffic.

Realizing that something must be done at once to aid the good cause on election day, and to carry the city for "No License," if possible, the Society engaged at large expense Mrs. Lena M. Lake of St. Louis, 3d Vice-President of the National C. T. A. Union of America, one of the most eloquent women in the country, to come here on the evening of Dec. 3, and lecture on practical temperance work. Notice of the meeting was given in the newspapers, from all the city pulpits, and in other ways, and the result was, that Lyceum Hall was crowded with people interested to hear the truth on the subject.

Mr. Fred J. Rice, President of the Society, presided, and Rev. Henry A. Walsh, its Spiritual Adviser, warmly welcomed Mrs. Lake, Mayor Davis, and the great audience to the hall.

During her strong and eloquent arguments and appeals, an hour in length, Mrs. Lake was frequently interrupted by loud and prolonged applause, thus showing that her audience were in full sympathy with her ideas and words. She is one of the finest orators on the lecture platform.

When Mayor Davis was called on to address the meeting he received a genuine ovation. He was cheered to the echo, and all the way through his strong 15-minutes speech frequent applause shook the rafters. The Mayor said he disagreed with Mrs. Lake on one point. She had said she had no issue with the liquor dealers; he admitted he had, and proposed to fight them in the interest of the good of the people of the city, and believed the interest in the subject, now so apparent, would result in the vote against license. The liquor traffic, he said, had kept Woburn backward; he wanted to see every saloon closed, and closed for good. He believed the vote next week would result in no license for the coming year, even in the face of an enormous sum of money that has been sent here to influence the vote for license.

It was a great meeting, the influence of which cannot but increase the "No" vote in this city next Tuesday.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

PIANOS

FOR HOLIDAYS.

Pianos can be selected now and delivered any time before holidays. What more suitable or highly-prized gift can be chosen? All styles, sizes and prices. By our method you can buy a piano by renting it. Beautiful pianos of the Ivers & Pond make in countless variety. Uprights and Grands. New uprights of other makes which we warrant, $200 and upward. Easy Monthly Payments. Open evenings till Christmas.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,
114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

CITY OF WOBURN.

In City Council, Dec. 6, 1900.

Resolved that the public necessity and convenience require that Main street between Church street and Charles street should be widened as shown upon the plan hereinafter mentioned, and that for the purpose of such widening and laying out is necessary to take certain strips of private land bounded and described as follows, viz —

"MAIN STREET WIDENING."

Beginning at a bound in the easterly side line of said Main street at a point where the southerly side line of Church street, intersects the same; and at land of Joseph H. Parker; from thence the line of said Main street, as this day widened and located, runs N. 25° 24' W. "Magnetic" over and across said Church street and over land of the Mercantile Trust Co., 92 8-10 feet to a bound; thence by a curved line bearing to the right, with a radius of 176 6-100 feet, over land of said Mercantile Trust Co., 69 6-10 feet to a bound; thence by a curved line bearing to the right, with a radius of 466 45-100 feet, over land of said Trust Co., 187 24-100 feet to a bound; thence N. 20° 15' E., "Magnetic" over land of said Trust Co., over land of Kenney & Murphy 160 5-10 feet to point designated as station A, on a plan hereinafter referred to; thence continuing in the same course N. 20° 15' E., over land of said Kenney and Murphy, over and across a City Way called Manning street, over land of Osborn D. Gillette and over land of John Johnson 271 3-10 feet, to the southerly side line of Charles street.

Said city way as this day widened and located, is to lie upon the left hand or Westerly side of the aforesaid described lines, and from said station A Northerly it is to be 60 feet in width and parallel thereto until it intersects the present Westerly line of said Main Street. Said description is intended to conform to a plan, entitled: "Plan of proposed widening of a portion of Main Street Woburn," F. B. French C. E., Oct. 12, 1900.

The lands embraced in the foregoing description is enclosed in red lines upon a plan entitled "Plan of proposed widening of a portion of Main street, Woburn, F. B. French, C. E. dated October 12, 1900," and on file in the office of the City Clerk.

Ordered, That due notice be given the owners of the lands abutting on said Main street between the points mentioned, and all other persons interested, by serving on them a copy of this order of notice in the manner prescribed by law, and by one publication in the newspapers called the Woburn Journal and the WOBURN NEWS, published in said Woburn, that the City Council intends to widen said Main street as before stated to a width of sixty feet, by taking a portion of their land and laying out the same as a part of said street, and that THURSDAY, the twentieth day of December current, at eight o'clock, p. m., at the Council Chamber, Municipal Building, in this city, are assigned as the time and place for hearing any objections which may be made thereto.

Adopted.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, Clerk.

Executive Department
December 6, 1900.

Approved.
WILLIAM F. DAVIS, Mayor.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Dexter Carter, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, John W. Scribner, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fourth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

"Steal Sealins."
"Steil Ceelings."
"Ceal Steelings."
"Tin Sealings."

(A few choice extracts from our mail.) They al mean one thing, and that is that

STEEL CEILING

is the only practical remedy for old and broken plaster. Not necessary to take down the old plaster ceiling. Send for catalogue.

Inexpensive—Decorative—Durable

W. L. WEDGER & CO.,
10 Indin Street, BOSTON.

A Mother's Choice

Half the Helpfulness for economical parents at "The Big Store" comes from the unequalled variety in its clothing stock for boys—the other half comes from the low prices for quality and workmanship that can be depended upon. A mother's choice is as exclusive here as the styles—a choice that makes her choosing a pleasure—and easy.

Three piece Suits, two-piece Suits, the new Russian Blouse Suit—Overcoats, Top Coats, Reefers. *Everything for Boys' Wear at Vorenberg's.*

For Her Boy

Suits. Three-piece Vestee Suits, handsomely braided and trimmed and well made in every little detail. An infinite variety of styles to choose from at $3, $4, $5.

And for the bigger boys of 8 to 16 years there are strong durable, stylish two piece Suits in Scotches, Cheviot and fancy mixtures. Even the seams are taped and double stitched. $3 $4 $5

Overcoats. Oxford Mixtures, Gray and Brown Freizes and Blue Kerseys. No larger, better, stronger line is shown in Boston, and no lower prices, not even if you go to the makers themselves. $5 $6 $7.50

Russian Blouse Suits.

Suits for Young America, *but in Russian style.* Natty little Russian Blouse Suits and Cadet Blue and Red. A novelty which hitherto has been confined to the high priced, exclusive clothing store. The blouse is extra long, but the price of the Suit is extra short.

$5

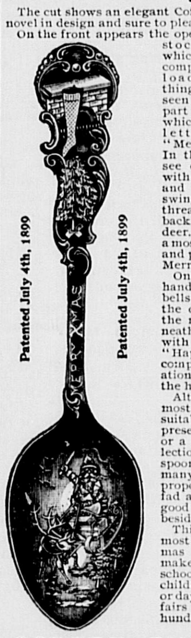
Reefers. Extra comfort, extra wear and style—"The Big Store" promises you all that in its fine line of Boys' Reefers. There are Kerseys, Beavers, Oxfords, Frizes and nobby little heavy weight Covert Cloths. Not a detail has been slighted in the making. *And the prices are all in your favor*—$3, $4, $5.

$3, $4, $5.

VORENBERG'S,
"THE BIG STORE"
Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts., Boston.

FREE Handsome Holiday Spoon Sterling Plate and Gold Bowl

The cut shows an elegant Coffee Spoon that is novel in design and sure to please.



On the front appears the open fireplace and a stocking, without which no Christmas is complete. The tree loaded with good things is distinctly seen above the narrow part of the handle, on which appears in plain letters the words "Merry Christmas." In the gold bowl we see old Santa Claus with his flowing locks and his grey beard, swinging his whip threateningly over the back of his fleet reindeer. Altogether it is a most pleasing picture and proper emblem of Merry Christmas.

On the back of the handle are the glad bells which "ring out the old and "ring in the new," and underneath old Father Time with his cruel scythe. "Happy New Year" completes the decoration on the back of the handle.

Altogether it is a most beautiful article suitable for a holiday present for one's self or a friend. The collection of handsome spoons has assumed in many localities the proportion of a huge fad and this spoon is good enough to place beside any of them.

This spoon is the most suitable Christmas gift you could make to ladies, Sunday school children, or children in the public or day schools; church fairs often use several hundred of them.

OSBORN GILLETTE,
WHOLESALE JEWELER,
379 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

We have 500 of these spoons and will give them away as long as they last.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles A. Marcotte and Marie P. Marcotte, his wife, in her right, to Rebekah L. Smith, dated April 15, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1746, Page 226, which said mortgage has been duly assigned to John W. Johnson, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises on

Monday, December 31, 1900,

at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded and described substantially as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the southerly side of said Conn street, at land of Hannah M. Parker, from thence the line runs a little south of west on and by said street, about one hundred and three feet, to the middle of a certain brook, at land of J. G. Richardson; thence a little east of south, along the middle of said brook, by land of said Richardson, ninety-eight feet, to the corner at land of L. Thompson and land of J. P. Maguire; thence easterly by land of said Maguire, about ninety feet and two inches, to land of said Parker; thence a little west of north by said Parker's land, about one hundred and seven feet, six inches, to the point of beginning.

One hundred dollars will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale; other terms at sale.

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, Dec. 7, 1900.

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,
Saturday Evening, Dec. 8.
Third Regular Weekly Show.

The Hartford Sisters'

Vaudeville Co.

Entire Change of Programme.

12 High Class Specialty Acts. Catchy Music. Brilliant Talent. Georgeous Costumes. 12

THE GREAT
McCoy-Maher Fight.
The Laugh Provoking Musical Farce Comedy,
A TELEPHONE GIRL.
TWO PRICES ONLY!
15c. and 25c.

First National Bank OF WOBURN.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them, will be held at the Banking Rooms on

TUESDAY, Jan. 8, 1901,

at 4.45 o'clock P. M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Woburn, Dec. 7, 1900.

CITY OF WOBURN

CLERK'S OFFICE, November 15, 1900.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1898, Chapter 548, notice is hereby given that meetings of male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

TUESDAY, the eleventh day of December, A. D., 1900,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One—Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street.
Ward Two—Armory, entrance Prospect Street.
Ward Three—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon** and all such citizens will in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Mayor, eight Aldermen-at-Large, and one Alderman from of each of the several Wards; also, for one member of the Board of Public Works, for the term of four years; also for three members of the School Committee.

All such male citizens will, in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes or No" in answer to the question: "Shall license be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this city, for the year beginning May 1, 1901?

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes on a separate ballot, for three members of the School Committee.

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers must be upon one ballot.

By order of Mayor and City Council.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann B. Ferrin, otherwise known as Ann Ferrin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament, of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for probate, by John W. Johnson of said Woburn, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor thereon named, without giving a surety on his official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of January, A. D. 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, twenty days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Matthew Stevenson' Jr., of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 3, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2469, Page 561, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on

Saturday, the Twenty-ninth day of December, A. D. 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the centre of said Burlington, containing about three and one half acres and bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—Southerly by the County Road, about twenty-five rods; westerly and northerly by land now or formerly of the heirs of Charles Caldwell; and easterly by land, now or formerly, of the heirs of Charles Caldwell and by land of William E. Carter.

One hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Other terms will be announced at the sale.

EDWARD F. JOHNSON, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, December 7th, 1900.

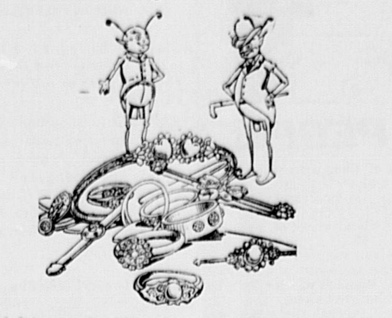
Price Very Low
To Sell Quick

FIRST-CLASS
Cigar and Tobacco Store

Best location in Woburn.
Long Established.
Satisfactory profits.
For particulars to investigate, write

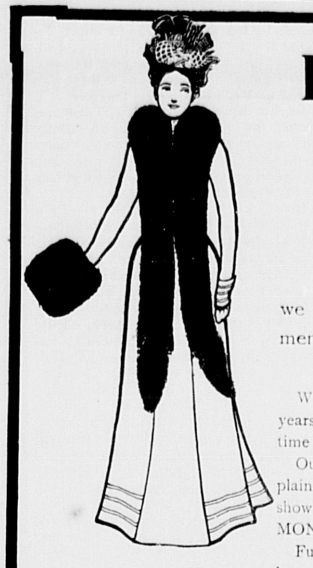
E. J. GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

What To Buy for Christmas!



Our line of Diamonds, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry and al the latest Novelties in Sterling Silver complete.
Prompt service on Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.



FURS.

In Style,
In Quality,
In Lowness
of Price

we yield to no establishment in the United States.

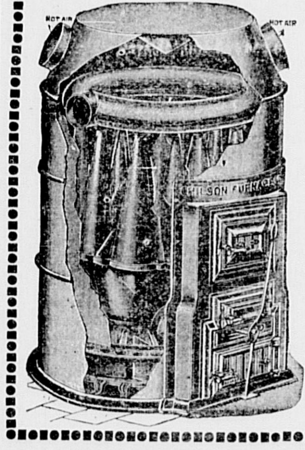
We have handled furs for over 25 years. All we have learned in that time is at YOUR service.

Our selling price is marked in plain figures, and comparison will show that we can SAVE YOU MONEY.

Furs selected now will, if desired, be reserved until Christmas.

KAKAS BROS., 34 & 36 BEDFORD ST BOSTON

The Chilson Cone Furnace



never lets gas escape, economizes fuel, is solidly made of the best materials, and is very simple and easy to manage—a great point. Furthermore, its

PRICE is VERY MODERATE.

Ask your dealer about CHILSON FURNACES and COMBINATION HEATERS. If he does not have them, write the manufacturers,

Chilson Furnace Co.,
88 Washington St., Boston.
Makers of the celebrated
ARLINGTON COOKING RANGE.

AGENT FOR
ATWOOD'S
CELEBRATED
Hamburger Steak

13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Redeemable
— AT —
Linnell's Market
Fleischmann's
Yeast Cake Cards.
Telephone, 128-6.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

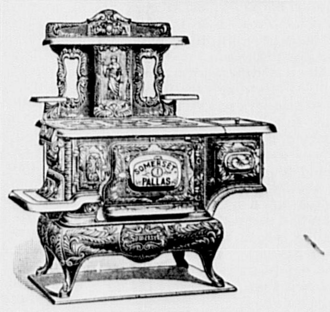
Washing at Home.

The subscriber will take in individual and family washing.
Please call at or write to No. 53 Prospect St. 1st floor.

WANTED.

Two or three furnished rooms for light housekeeping.
Enquire at 379 Main St.

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.



Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

PUBLIC
Carriage Service

All orders for our stable, whether for Depot Carriages, Hacks or Barges, can be left with William E. McLaughlin at Huntley's Prescription Store, 417 Main street. Store Telephone 157-3. Stable Telephone 148-3.

JOHN McLAUGHLIN & SON.

"UP-TO-DATE"
Horse Clipping Co.

Horses Clipped and Groomed by Electric Power at short notice.
Horses called for and returned.
No. 233 Woburn Street,
WEST MEDFORD.
Near Oak Grove Cemetery.

For Rent.

A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.
E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

OLD PEOPLE

Have a charm of their own when they are not weak and feeble, but hale and hearty, enjoying the sports and pleasures of youth though they cannot participate in them. The whole secret of a sturdy old age is this: Keep the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition in perfect order. The young man who does not think of his stomach will be made to think of it as he grows old. It is the "weak" stomach, incapable of supplying the adequate nutrition for the body, which causes the weakness and feebleness of old age.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It makes the "weak" stomach strong, and so enables the body to be fully nourished and strengthened by the food which is eaten.

"I suffered for six years with constipation and indigestion, during which time I employed several physicians, but they could not reach my case," writes Mr. G. Popplewell, of Eureka Springs, Carroll Co., Ark. "I felt that there was no help for me, could not retain food on my stomach; had vertigo and would fall helpless to the floor. Two years ago I commenced taking Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and little 'Pellets,' and improved from the start. After taking twelve bottles of the 'Discovery' I was able to do light work, and have been improving ever since. I am now in good health for one of my age—60 years. I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's medicines."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

STORIES THAT GROW

BIG YARNS THAT ARE EVOLVED FROM SIMPLE INCIDENTS.

Some of the Newspaper Sensations Which Rural England Gets Up to Puzzle, Astonish or Amuse the Good People of London.

These are some of the newspaper sensations which rural England gets up to amuse the Londoners:

It was recently announced that a county council in the midlands had passed a law forbidding cow racing and that several other councils all over the country were following suit. Moreover, it was said that sermons were preached in scores of pulpits every Sunday against the great rural vice of cow racing and its effects on the nation. The matter got into the London papers, and all over the country the news was spread.

Everybody asked what was cow racing. It was explained that a widespread custom in country districts, especially on Saturdays, was to collect cows and race them as if they were horses, each one being ridden by a special jockey, and that grand stands were erected, betting rings formed and hundreds of people attended the races. Then followed harrowing accounts of the way the poor cows were ridden to death and died on the course, and so forth. Great astonishment reigned everywhere till it was found the whole thing originated in a sermon a certain rector had preached because two farmhands had chased some cows round a field and bet on the fastest. Result: A little homily on cruelty and gambling by the parson, reported badly in a country paper. The statement grew on the snowball principle till it shook all Britain, and then it died.

It was reported lately that as a doctor was driving a friend to a Surrey village the horse, a fine, big animal, showed signs of thirst. The doctor pulled him up at a wayside fountain a mile or two from the town, and the horse drank a good deal of water very quickly. Suddenly the horse blew up with a terrific explosion, wrecking the whole turnout and scattering bits of horse, dogcart and passengers all about the place.

This yarn, which originated locally, got into the country paper. Thence it spread over the kingdom, and the "great horse explosion case" became famous for two or three days, some scoffing, others gravely publishing theories as to the cause.

The way it began was that after stopping at the trough the horse had fallen lame and was put up at a remote wayside inn. A keeper near the well, hearing a poacher's gun fired somewhere near, hurried to the spot and found round the well a lot of rubbish, in reality some broken axletrees and pieces of horsehide left by gypsies who had camped there. Horror stricken, he rushed to the conclusion given here, having seen the dogcart stop there just before, and spread the news, which reached vast proportions before it was "shown up."

A fearful announcement came from a quiet district in Denbighshire that the infernal regions had found an outlet on a lonely moor there and that from a dark and smoking pit, miles deep, the evil one and his cohort of fiends had a habit of issuing in batches, arising from the depths to emerge and devastate the world. The report, too, swiftly got into nearly every paper in Britain in a few days and caused a tremendous commotion among impressionable people. The satanic messengers were said to be jet black, with white teeth and flashing eyeballs.

The alarm subsided when it was found that a local landowner, having struck coal on his ground, had kept the news close, but had quietly sunk a shaft and started work, importing miners from the south. The supposed black demons were the miners emerging after work. The countryside folk, however, knowing nothing of coal shafts, were terribly alarmed.

Of two gorillas which, according to nearly all the big newspapers and reports in the country, were devastating Scotland, news is still being heard. This story said that two huge monkeys, standing seven feet high, were prowling the hills and dales of Ayrshire. They killed cattle and fed on them, leaving the carcasses about. They had slain a shepherd, stolen his clothes, and one of them is even now roaming the mountains clad in a Macgregor kilt and tartan.

How Masks Are Made.

Paper masks are made by doubling one sheet of a specially prepared paper, wetting it and molding it by hand over a face form. It is then dried by artificial heat. Openings are cut for eyes, nose and mouth, and it is painted and decorated by hand as desired.

Wire masks are made by stamping a piece of wire netting about a foot square over a face mold in a large machine, inclosing the rough wire edges in a narrow strip of lead. Then it is painted. The painting is done by hand in oil colors.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SAGACIOUS HORSES.

EXAMPLES OF THE ANIMALS' MEMORY AND INTELLIGENCE.

Instances Where They Have Recollected Injuries and Have Revenged Them—A Case of a Horse Who Turned Life Saver.

Authenticated instances of the horse's memory under circumstances the most trying—in fact, where man himself for the time being has relied solely on the intelligence and memory of his steed in preference to his own—are many and place the horse in a highly creditable light.

An instance is on record of a man riding a young horse in a most difficult part of the country, perfectly unknown to him. After a great deal of perseverance and many inquiries he at last reached his destination. Two years later he had occasion to travel the same roads again. Night closed in and left him in a most trying section of his journey, still many miles from his destination. In the darkness there was no light or other guide to lead him through his labyrinthian way. Perceiving his utter impotency to guide his horse to his destination, in sheer despair he abandoned the reins and allowed his horse to choose its own course, and, wonderful to relate, this animal, that had only traveled the road but once before, two years previous, with his master, unerringly picked his way through the darkness and mazy way mile after mile and at last brought his master in safety to his destination.

In Broad street, Newark, N. J., a horse, with a light buggy, was standing at the door of his master's store. The horse was a great pet with the children and was continually eating out of the hands of some member of the family. On this particular morning one of the younger children, a little girl about 5 years of age, had been playing around his legs. At last, growing tired, she made for the street car tracks and, unnoticed, fell just as a car came bounding along. Another instant and the horrified spectators expected to see the child crushed beneath the approaching car. The horse gave a strange little "ninny" and suddenly veered toward the track, picked the child up quickly by its clothes and switched it sideways from the track just in time to save it from a horrible death.

Occasionally the horse displays unparalleled obstinacy, suffering himself to be lashed and bruised in the severest manner rather than yield to the wishes of his master. In most instances there is some discoverable cause for such perversity, though in some there appears to be no other impulse save that of a stubborn and willful disposition. Many have witnessed a draft horse working lustily and cheerfully all at once stand still on coming to a certain spot, and no coaxing that could be offered or punishment that could be inflicted would cause him to move one step until he was blindfolded, and then he would push forward as if nothing had happened.

On one occasion an expressman's horse took one of these obstinate fits. The most shameful tortures were had recourse to by the expressman, but all to no purpose. It seemed as though the animal would allow himself to be cut to pieces rather than stir one foot. As a last recourse the expressman threw a chain around the animal's neck and yoked it to another horse, but no sooner did the obstinate animal perceive the purpose in view than he rushed forward, and afterward the mere jingling of a chain was sufficient to put him out of the sulks.

Though Providence seems to have implanted in the horse a benevolent disposition, with at the same time a certain awe of the human race, yet there are instances on record of his recollecting injuries and fearfully revenging them. A person near Boston was in the habit, whenever he wished to catch his horse in the field, of taking a quantity of corn in a measure by way of bait. On calling to him the horse would come up and eat the corn while the bridle was put over his head. But the owner, having deceived the animal several times by calling him when he had no corn in the measure, the horse at length began to suspect the design, and coming up one day as usual on being called looked into the measure and, seeing it empty, turned round, reared on his hind legs and killed his master on the spot.

It is told of a horse belonging to an Irish nobleman that he always became restive and furious whenever a certain individual came into his presence. One day this poor fellow happened to pass within reach, when the animal seized him with its teeth and broke his arm. It then threw him down and lay upon him, every effort to get it off proving unavailing till the bystanders were compelled to shoot it. The reason assigned for this ferocity was that the man had performed a cruel operation on the animal some time before and which it seems to have revengefully remembered.—Chicago Times-Herald.

No Witches Since Flood.

Sir Henry Irving once received what he at the time considered a very palpable snub, delivered him by a highlander. While touring in Scotland the actor visited some of the notable traditionary scenes associated with Shakespearean drama. As a matter of course one of the first pilgrimages was to the blasted heath where Macbeth met the witches. In an agreeable mood Sir Henry, as they drove along, turned smilingly to his driver:

"Are there any witches about now?" he asked.

The driver whipped up his horses.

"Not since the flood," he replied in his curt Scots way.

Insincerity.

"Our civilization demands a greater or less degree of mendacity," remarked the abstruse person. "We are constantly encountering some empty phrase, some conventional remark, which is absolutely devoid of sincerity."

"That's right," answered the book agent. "That's perfectly true. I am reminded of it every time I walk up to the front step where there is a doormat with the word 'welcome' on it."—Washington Star.

An Expert.

"Blowhard is always boasting of his driving abilities."

"It comes natural to him. He has been handling the ribbons behind the counter at Gunamaker's for six years or more."—Rider and Driver.

Ebony was esteemed as an article of luxury by the ancients. In India it was employed by kings for scepters and images and as it was supposed to annul the power of poisons was often made into drinking cups.

ENCOURAGING THRIFT.

A Business Man Who Has Found That It Pays.

"I always have confidence in people who save a little money out of their salaries," said a prominent western merchant, "and I do what I can to encourage habits of thrift. I employ about 75 clerks in my establishment, to whom I pay weekly salaries ranging from $10 to $40. Naturally enough more of them get the former than the latter amount, but they are none the less worthy on that account.

"In the beginning, when I employed only two people, I lived pretty close to them, and I knew how thriftless they could be when they were not encouraged to be otherwise. I have discharged more clerks for that sort of thing than for any other cause. They spent their salaries, large or small as might be, in a reckless fashion and let debt accumulate quite regardless of the rights of creditors.

"As my business increased, and with it my profits and my force of people, I began to give the matter more study, and in the end, when I felt able to be of material assistance in encouraging thrift and honesty, I proposed a yearly recognition to those who would save something out of their salaries. It was small at first, but was so successful that today I haven't a clerk who has not some kind of a bank account and not one who willfully refuses to pay his debts. When we get a new one who refuses to take advantage of the opportunities afforded, we let him go at the end of the first year.

"My present plan is to double the savings of all clerks who receive $10, $12 and $15 a week; to add 25 per cent to all who receive from $15 to $25 and 10 for those over $25. A clerk on $15 a week or under cannot save much, but as a rule that class of clerks have no one to maintain but themselves, and if one cannot save more than $25 out of his year's labor it is rather pleasant for him to get $25 clear profit. Those who receive the larger amounts usually have families, and their savings are not large, but whatever they are they are comfortably increased.

"One of my $1,200 a year clerks, with a wife and two small children, saved $400 last year, and my check for $100 additional was deposited to his account the day after New Year's. A young woman in charge of a department at $900 a year has almost paid for a nice little cottage in the suburbs out of her extra, and so the list runs on through every branch of the business. I make it a condition that all current obligations must be met at the end of the year, so that the savings are actual net profit.

"Every year some of the clerks are not entitled to any extra, but if this is the result of sickness I assume a part or all of the doctor's bills. You may say it costs something for me to do this and I am under no obligation to do it, and you are right. But I have the best class of clerks in the city, and as a result I guess I don't lose enough by it to necessitate an assignment at an early date," and the merchant smiled with very evident satisfaction.—Washington Star.

Answered the General.

"The old sappers were admirable fellows," says a writer in Cassier's Magazine, "as brave as lions, though sometimes rather stupid. A certain peninsular general rode down to some sappers who were digging trenches and commenced to cross question one on his duties. You must know that a gabion is a basket which can be filled with earth and so made to stop a bullet, and a fascine is a bundle of fagots.

"'Now, supposing the first sapper in the trench you were driving were killed,' said the general, 'what would you do with him?'

"'Stuff him in a gabion, sir,' said the stolid sapper.

"'And what would you do with the second if he were killed?' said the officer in surprise.

"'Make a fascine of him, sir.'

"The general rode off without another word."

English Civility Amazes Tourists.

The American who comes here for the first time is always amazed at two things—the civility with which the policeman wields his enormous power in the regulation of the traffic and the civility of the servant. The ultra democratic call the latter servility, but they like it all the same. One of the things we regret, in common with all Englishmen who travel, is the gradual extinction of those "good old hostelries of the country towns." They are still to be found and are cherished by those who know. But the times have changed and the old fashioned style of hostelry, where good cheer and a hearty welcome can be reckoned upon, possibly does not pay.—London Express.

A Famous Murillo.

"The Vision of St. Anthony of Padua" is one of Murillo's greatest paintings. It was painted in 1656 and is now in the baptistry of the cathedral of Seville. The figure of St. Anthony was cut out of the picture on the night of Nov. 4, 1874. Telegrams were immediately sent to the consuls of all countries, and it was discovered in New York, where it had been offered to a Mr. Schaus for $250. It was restored to the picture by the great artist, Martinez.

Twice Hanged.

A former police sergeant of this city interests his friends occasionally with reminiscences of his career on the force. One of his stories is that of a man who was hanged twice. The old man had become weary of life and determined to end his earthly existence by hanging himself. He arose one night after the other members of the family had retired. Procuring a rope, he fastened one end carefully around his neck and the other to the stair rail, and then threw himself over the balustrade.

His sons awakened at the usual hour in the morning, but upon starting down stairs were horrified to see their old father hanging at the end of a rope. They cut down the body and then hastened to apprise the neighbors of the tragedy. Some of the neighbors, being great respecters of the law, advised the sons that in cutting down the body before obtaining permission from the police or coroner made them liable to imprisonment in the penitentiary. Frightened by this information, the sons hurriedly returned home and, obtaining another rope, fastened it about the neck of their father and let the body down in the position in which they had found it.

They then hunted up the police sergeant and told him of the suicide of their father. When the police sergeant reached the house, he cut down the body, but was quite surprised to find that there were two ridges around the throat. He asked for an explanation. The sons hesitated for a time, but finally confessed to the whole affair.—Baltimore Sun.

A WESTERNER ON CRICKET.

He Didn't Understand the Game, but Had a Good Time.

"I went to see a cricket match one day," said the man from the west. "When I happen to remember, I am going to buy a sporting guide and find out what I saw. They don't play cricket in Hooptown, Neb.

"What do I think of it? Well, sir, it's the most remarkable game that ever walked into a farmyard. There was a big field roped in like a corral, and in the middle of it were two bunches of sticks stuck in the ground that looked more like a fractious steer's poke than anything else I can think of. They were about as far from here as across the street apart and made to fall down when anything touched them. People could have taken a handful of nails and made them stronger, but maybe they knew why they wanted them that way. I didn't.

"I asked a man in short pants what they were for.

"'That's a wicket,' he says.

"'Wicked what?' says I.

"Then he looked kind of scornful and walked away in his short pants to a crowd of men and women, and pretty soon I heard them all laughing.

"Well, two men in trotting harness and interference pads and knee straps and driving gloves stood up in front of one of the aforesaid wicked things with pieces of board in their hands. And a chap in short sleeves took a run half way across the field, tied himself in a knot, let loose and threw a ball.

"Say, the way he threw reminded me of the way my wife fires stove wood at the calf when it gets in the garden. I told a man so, and he says, 'That is what is called bowling.'

"The man, thrown at whacked the ball sideways, ran to the next wicked thing and changed places with the other man. They did that once or twice, and sometimes they ran and sometimes they didn't. Whenever they ran the people sitting around the ropes clapped hands and cheered. Pretty soon somebody calls out 'Over!' and a lot of men in white suits walked around a bit.

"Then the man in short sleeves threw the ball, hit the wicked thing and knocked it all to pieces. The people cheered again, and a man next to me said something about a clean bowl. I didn't see anything that looked like a bowl, clean or unclean, but I didn't let on.

"There was a couple of men on the field in linen dusters. They looked like they might be Kansas cattlemen, so I thought I would go out and pass the time of day with them. I crawled under the ropes, and a policeman came and ran me back to the side ag'in, and a lot of young city chaps laughed. When I was explaining how it was, the men in the field quit playing and went into a house all covered with flags.

"Well, sir, there was about a thousand people around the ropes, all dressed up to beat the band. And what do you think they did? They sat on benches wherever they happened to be and ate sandwiches. Gosh, it was funny!

"I had a couple of apples in my grip, and I ate one and offered the other to the girl with the man that told me about the bowl. She got all red in the face, and the man began to laugh, and the girl says, 'Do you suppose any one will see?' The man says, 'Really, upon my honor,' or something like that. And the girl says, 'If you tell, I'll never speak to you.' With that she took the apple and said 'Thanks!' so sweetly that I wished I had a whole bushel there to give her.

"Well, I hung around the field all day like a catfish in a dry goods store, seeing everything and understanding nothing. I had a good time enough; but, honestly, I'd rather watch a game of marbles."—Philadelphia Times.

Humor In the Classroom.

It is the habit of a certain Lewiston (Me.) instructor in languages to call upon the pupil and then give him a clew to the place by translating the first three or four words the latter is to read. The result is that often when the teacher is in somewhat of a hurry at the close of the hour such startling admonitions as these roll forth upon the class: "Next, 'Take off your boots,'" or "Miss S., 'You scoundrel, what do you mean?'" or "Mr. Brown, 'Pray the gods to spare you,'" and the innocence of the teacher and the surprise of the pupil never fail to please the sense of humor of the class.

The Realistic School.

"Have you heard Booth von Wheezer recite the 'Seven Ages?'"

"No. It is clever, of course."

"Clever! It's the most realistic bit of illustrated elocution that I ever heard. Say, what do you suppose he does when he gets to the line, 'Creeping like a snail unwillingly to the school?'"

"Something great, of course. What is it?"

"Lies on his stomach and wriggles from the center table to the sofa!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is a Christmas custom in Atlanta to release all prisoners charged with offenses against city ordinances.

The peat bogs in Sweden, many of them eight to ten yards deep, cover an area of about 8,048,000 acres.

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English Parcel Post Oddities.

Referring to some of the contradictory rules of the British postoffice, J. Henniker Heaton, M. P., writing in Pearson's, says: No living creature "except bees" may be sent by post, although in France crabs and in Germany human beings may be so forwarded. The prohibition of living creatures is no doubt due to the experience of the officials charged to open parcels forwarded by entomologists, rat catchers and other scientists, though one is puzzled to account for the toleration of bees. Perhaps some postmaster general was an ardent apiculturist, but anybody who has ridden in the Australian bush would certainly back a swarm of bees, irritated by several hours' jolting in a freight train, to clear a sorting office in record time. Arms may not be sent to "prohibited districts" in Ireland in a parcel, and "the expression 'arms' includes any cannon."

It would seem to follow that a cannon may be sent by parcel post to any other part of the United Kingdom. Eggs may be sent by parcel post, but no compensation will be given for injury to them, though payment will be made if the parcel be lost. This is why, when all the eggs in a box have been smashed into fragments and the liquid contents have oozed out, the box containing the empty shells is invariably delivered with scrupulous care to the addresses.

How He Explained It.

"What do they mean by 'two up' in golf?" she asked as she put down the paper.

"Huh!" he exclaimed in a startled way, for he knew about as much about golf as he did about throwing the boomerang. Still no man is going to show his ignorance of sports to his wife.

"What do they mean by 'two up?'" she repeated.

"'Two up?'" he returned. "Oh, yes, of course. Well, you've heard of 'topping' a ball, haven't you?"

"Certainly."

"Well, when you 'top' a ball, naturally it's up."

"I don't quite see"—

"Don't see?" he interrupted. "The top is always up, isn't it? You never say the top at the bottom, do you?"

"No-o-o."

"Well, there you are. It's plain as day. When you 'top' a ball, it's 'one up,' and when you 'top' two balls it's 'two up.' Now, don't bother me any more."

"But what is 'topping' a ball?" she persisted.

"Good heavens, how ignorant you are!" he exclaimed. "Why, 'topping' a ball is knocking it so high that it never comes down. I should think the expression 'one up' would make that clear to you."—Chicago Post.

Why He Wouldn't Subscribe.

"I was a country editor in Indiana about 25 years ago," said a retired newspaper man. "One day an old farmer, who had been one of my constant readers for three years, always paying in advance, came into my office and said he wanted me to quit sending him the paper. I was curious to know why, because he had been on the books so long. Then he told me he had missed from my columns a patent medicine advertisement in which was a testimonial from him of the efficacy of the medicine. He said that as long as the advertisement appeared he and his family always turned to it the first thing when they got the paper and that his children were accustomed to talking about 'pop's name bein in the paper.'

"I explained to him that the contract for the advertisement had expired and I could not run it without pay. But this failed to satisfy him. He insisted that his paper should stop at once. I wrote to the advertising agent, explaining the incident, and I secured a renewal of the advertisement. Then the old subscriber's name again went on the books. I am the only country editor I ever heard of who made money by losing a subscriber."—Exchange.

Neatly Reproved.

A clever lady, noted for her wit, once ventured on the difficult task of publicly reproving a well known member of London society for his overfondness for good living.

The gentleman in question had made himself conspicuous by the way in which he literally gorged himself at a dinner to which he, with several other representatives of the "upper ten," had been invited. Then, to make matters worse, he was sufficiently unwise or thoughtless enough to attempt to excuse himself for his conduct.

"Ah, you know," said he, using the words of the well known quotation, "in eating well I praise my food."

The opportunity presented by this would be smart remark could not be allowed to pass unheeded by the somewhat disgusted lady sitting at the speaker's side.

"Really, now," she observed, with a sweet smile, "you should not carry praise to the point of flattery."—London Standard.

Old Time Gas Charges.

People who are inclined to grumble at the price of gas nowadays might do worse than study a schedule of charges issued by the Liverpool Gaslight company in the year 1817. Instead of so much per cubic foot being levied each individual burner was charged for, and the price varied according to the hour at which the light was to be extinguished. Thus for using one No. 1 Argand burner up till 8 p. m. £3 per annum had to be paid. For the right to keep it alight until 9 £3 18s. was the figure, while those roistering blades who sat up till 10, 11 or 12 had to disburse £4 16s., £5 12s. and £6 8s. respectively. Image the gas bill at a house where 10 or 12 burners are flaring away until the small hours if such a method of taxation were in force nowadays!—Liverpool Post.

Her Challenge.

A woman in Cape Colony on trial for some offense was told that she might "challenge" any one on the jury to whom she objected. She immediately took advantage of the permission by challenging a highly respectable farmer. On being asked afterward what her reason had been for doing so she explained that she had supposed she was obliged to object to some one, so she had picked out the ugliest.

Concerning Woman.

Miss Spitkurl (giggling)—Oh, Mr. Sharp, you know a woman is only as old as she looks.

Mr. Sharp—She ought to be thankful she isn't as young as she acts.—Detroit Free Press.

When potatoes were first introduced in Germany, they were for a long time, like tomatoes, cultivated merely as a curiosity. No one ate them, even pigs refusing them.

About 88 per cent of the West Indian cyclones occur in August, September and October.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 9.

Text of the Lesson, Mark x, 46-52. Memory Verses, 50-52—Golden Text, Mark x, 51—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.]

46. "And they came to Jericho." Jesus is on His way to Jerusalem to accomplish that decease of which Moses and Elijah talked on the Mount of Transfiguration and of which He Himself had so often spoken; the death prefigured in all the sacrifices since the Lord God first clothed Adam and Eve with the coats of skins; the atonement which provides the only salvation for sinners, sufficient for the sins of the whole world, efficient for all who receive it.

The incident of our lesson occurred as He went out of Jericho. The healing of the blind man recorded in Luke xviii, 35-43, took place as He entered Jericho. In Math. xx, 29-34, we have the same incident as that recorded by Mark, for Matthew says it was "as they departed from Jericho;" only Matthew speaks of two blind men, while Mark mentions but one. Taking all the records, we learn that in connection with this visit to Jericho He healed three blind men—one as He entered the city and two as He left it—and one of the two was Bartimæus, a poor blind beggar, picture of utter helplessness, having nothing and unable to do anything but beg. He loves to open blind eyes. If any who have heard the gospel are not saved, it is because satan hath blinded their eyes (II Cor. iv, 4); some saved people are blind also to many precious truths which they should know.

47. "Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me!" Thus this blind man cried when he heard that Jesus of Nazareth was passing by. He had probably often heard of Him and of His mighty works and had longed for the healing which he heard of others receiving. Can we imagine his excitement and his earnestness as, hearing that deliverance was within his reach, he lustily cried to the Great Deliverer. How much he knew of such prophecies as Isa. xxxv, 5, 6; Ps. lxxii, 12, we cannot tell, or whether he knew that the name "Jesus" meant "Saviour" and was His name as Son of Mary, the humiliated One, and that "Son of David" was His title as king of a kingdom, Israel's Messiah, we do not know. He did know that he was blind, and one was passing by who could open his eyes, and this was his first and might be his last opportunity, and he cried earnestly for mercy. When a sinner cries to the Saviour, "God, be merciful to me," that cry is never unheard.

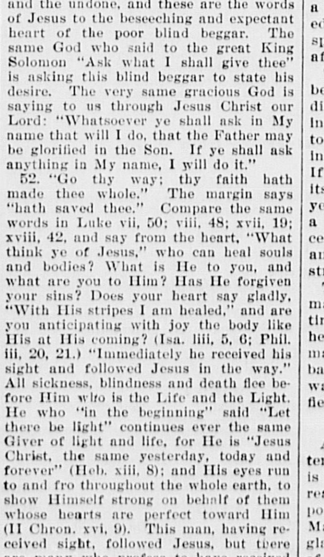
48. "Many charged him that he should hold his peace." As well tell a man who is drowning, but has yet strength to cry out, or one in the upper story of a burning building with no apparent means of escape to hold his peace; as well tell this man that he is not blind and poor and needy, or that Jesus can't stop to attend to beggars. He knows better; he has long realized his sad condition, and he believes that Jesus of Nazareth, the Son of David, is a deliverer for just such as he.

49. "Be of good comfort, rise; He calleth thee." What a word that was for the poor blind man! How his heart must have leaped within him! Blessed Jesus, hearer of the cry of the needy, Thou dost not respect the rich because of his riches, nor despise the poor because of his poverty. The poor man's importunity has prevailed, and the Lord of heaven and earth stops to grant him his desire. This word "Be of good cheer" the Saviour used to the paralytic, the woman with the issue, the disciples in the storm, and also to the eleven on the last night before He was crucified (Math. ix, 2, 22; xiv, 27; John xvi, 33), and today He is saying the same to every afflicted, tempest tossed, troubled soul that comes to Him. Whatever your need is, remember "He calleth thee," and He is calling you personally as much as He did Bartimæus.

50. "And he, casting away his garment, rose and came to Jesus." The R. V. says that he "sprang up;" he lost no time, and that he might not be hindered he cast aside his outer garment and quickly came to Jesus. He did not say to any one, Please, fix my turban, make me presentable, tell me how to come before Him; but, knowing his need and that Jesus was calling him, he came just as he was, and he came quickly. The only garments we have before we come to Jesus are as filthy rags (Isa. lxiv, 6), but He is ready to clothe all who come to Him with a garment of salvation and a robe of righteousness (Isa. lxi, 10). There are sight and health, life eternal and glory awaiting all who will come to Him, yet multitudes seem to prefer their rags and their poverty and refuse to come.

51. "What wilt thou that I should do unto thee?" They are now face to face, the Helper and the helpless, the Almighty and the undone, and these are the words of Jesus to the beseeching and expectant heart of the poor blind beggar. The same God who said to the great King Solomon "Ask what I shall give thee" is asking this blind beggar to state his desire. The very same gracious God is saying to us through Jesus Christ our Lord: "Whatsoever ye shall ask in My name that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask anything in My name, I will do it."

52. "Go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole." The margin says "hath saved thee." Compare the same words in Luke vii, 50; viii, 48; xvii, 19; xviii, 42, and say from the heart, "What think ye of Jesus," who can heal souls and bodies? What is He to you, and what are you to Him? Has He forgiven your sins? Does your heart say gladly, "With His stripes I am healed," and are you anticipating with joy the body like His at His coming? (Isa. liii, 5, 6; Phil. iii, 20, 21.) "Immediately he received his sight and followed Jesus in the way." All sickness, blindness and death flee before Him who is the Life and the Light. He who "in the beginning" said "Let there be light" continues ever the same Giver of light and life, for He is "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever" (Heb. xiii, 8); and His eyes run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show Himself strong on behalf of them whose hearts are perfect toward Him (II Chron. xvi, 9). This man, having received sight, followed Jesus, but there are many who profess to have received sight who seem rather to follow their own inclinations, for "the way" is too straight for them. They are glad enough to be healed by Him, but unwilling to follow Him, at least fully. Let your heart answer for yourself.



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Quicksilver.

The ore from which quicksilver is obtained is a brilliant red rock known as cinnabar. When of high purity, it is actually vermilion in color. Cinnabar is the original source of the pigment known commercially as vermilion. It is a compound of sulphur and quicksilver, and in order to separate the latter from the sulphur the rock is roasted. Passing off in the form of a gas, the mercury is afterward condensed and flows out in a fine stream, like a continuous pencil of molten silver.

The discovery of the famous California mines came about in an odd sort of way by observation of the vermilion paint with which certain Indians in that part of the country frescoed their bodies. It was ascertained where they got the pigment, and thus were revealed the rich deposits which subsequently became of such commercial importance. Like gold and silver, mercury is occasionally found in a native or pure state. Sometimes the miner's pick penetrates a cavity that contains a cupful or more of the elusive and beautiful fluid.

Miners suffer much from the poisonous effects of the quicksilver fumes. Extreme cleanliness is the best safeguard for workers in this dangerous occupation. Use is also made of a sort of lemonade which serves to a certain extent as an antidote, a strong acid taking the place of lemon juice in the composition of the drink.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Lady and the Cobra.

An English woman residing in India one evening found to her horror that a huge cobra had coiled itself about her veranda rails, near which she sat playing the violin. She was too near the snake to run with safety, so she continued playing while she gradually edged away. At first her only idea was to keep the creature thus engaged while she escaped, but when she had gained a safer distance and perhaps fascinated by the unwonted sight a strange inspiration seized her. She played air after air of different characters.

The effect was magical. That snake behaved like an ardent, hot blooded disciple of Paganini. Every variation in the music, whether of volume or of tone, produced instantly a corresponding change in the attitude of the cobra. If she played a lively dance, it swayed its body sideways in quick time and yet in graceful curves. Once she struck a number of false notes in rapid succession on purpose. The cobra winced and writhed in pain as if suddenly struck with a whip.

Thus the creature behaved like a mad musician till the lady, getting tired of the sport, gradually worked herself farther and farther and then made a sudden bolt into her room and banged the door, leaving the cobra to wander disconsolate to its lair in the fields.

What's In a Name?

Although the present fashion of christening children with family surnames is much to be commended for many reasons, it carries with it some awful possibilities unknown in the days of Mary Anns and John Henrys. A glance at the following list, each name of which is genuine, will illustrate sufficiently well the possibilities of nomenclature resting with parents in their choice of names for the men and women of tomorrow:

Edna Broker Mothershead, Marian English Earle, Sawyer Turner Somerset, Will W. Upp, Nealon Pray Daily, Benton Killin Savage, Owen Taylor Money, Ima Little Lamb, Broker Husbands Hart, R. U. Phelan-Goode, Marie A. Bachelor, May Tyus Upp, Will Waltz Wither, Waring Green Cotes, Iva Winchester Rifle, Etta Lotta Hammond-Degges, Barber Cutting Mann, Weir Sick O'Bryan, Makin Loud Noyes, Hurd Copp Cumming, Rodenor Pullman Karr, Doody Spies Sourwine and Knott Worth Reading.—Life.

The Temple of Zeus.

All that remains of the great temple of Zeus, which was 700 years in building, is to be found about 150 yards from the foot of the Acropolis at Athens. The ruins consist of 16 columns of the Corinthian order 6½ feet in diameter and 60 feet high. It was the second largest temple erected by the Greeks, one superior to it in size being the temple of Diana at Ephesus. According to a legend, its foundation was built by Dukalion, the Greek Noah, who from this point witnessed the waters of the flood subside. An opening in the ground is said to be the orifice through which the flood disappeared.

LOOK!

For Sale!

To the Quick Buyer

The Cyrus Cummings

ESTATE.

About one-half acre of land and buildings. Unequalled for comfort, beauty and convenience.

No. 38 Green St., WOBURN.

For further particulars see

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7 Water St., BOSTON.

DOMINION LINE

Royal Mail Steamers

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Tickets to and from all parts of Europe for sale by

JOHN LYNCH,

357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.

Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

Get Your Printing Done At This Office

Character Told by Lips.

"Whether or not we believe in phrenology, physiognomy and kindred sciences, there are some peculiarities of feature that are quite often indicative of certain traits of character," said an observant man. "From no one feature of the face can the disposition be more accurately read than from the lips, especially the upper lip. The lower one is less [illegible].

"A person with a short, sharply curved upper lip is generally of a happy, lovable disposition. One with a short but straight upper lip is apt to be of a low order of intellect and coarse in his tastes. The person with a long, straight upper lip is the one to beware of. He has a will like adamant, is nearly always thoroughly unscrupulous and apt to be quarrelsome and jealous and is more often than not an unprincipled politician. If he is gifted with a strong intellect he will make his mark in one way or another, but is just as apt to become a scoundrel. The man whose lip protrudes is apt to be a shrewd business man.

"The person whose mouth has a decided droop at the corners is a humorist, a hypochondriac or a poet. The possessor of a mouth curved in the style of Cupid's bow is [illegible] for [illegible] love, and also possesses a refined, esthetic and yet practical nature, susceptible to every beautiful and ennobling influence."—Chicago Record.

Old Fashioned Cancer Cure.

Take the common sheep sorrel which grows in your yard and which children eat because of its sourness, mash it up into a pulp in some vessel that will save all the juice that the juice may not be lost, then put it into a bag and squeeze out all the juice on to a pewter plate or pewter platter. Then set the metal dish containing the juice in the sun and let it dry up until it gets as thick as tar. Then if the cancer skin is not broken put a little chloride of potash or lye on it to break the skin and then spread the salve on the cancer, just covering it with a thin coat. If the cancer is a big one, a little wax paper put on it so that it can be handled.

The pain will be severe, but it is otherwise harmless and will stop hurting in a few hours. Keep up these applications, once every day, until the cancer can be lifted out. It will take from four days to two weeks. The sorrel will cook the cancer, but it does not eat it as it does the flesh. It eats the flesh [illegible] loose. When the [illegible] the sorrel [illegible] When the cancer is out the sore will heal with any kind of healing salve.—J. A. Wayland in Appeal to Reason.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. LI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14. 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 2.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43, 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8 45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 9.33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M., 1.06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.35, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8 15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

* Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

Business Cards.

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from steam or hot water heating coils or raidiators below the boilers can be brought back by gravity alone. I make a specialty of such work. Let me solve your problems. It costs you nothing if I fail.
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415 Main Street. WOBURN

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Cahan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

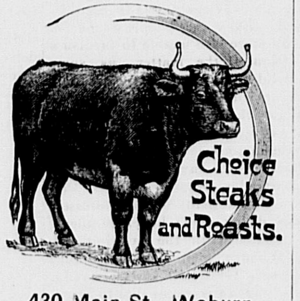
—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Business Cards.

George Durward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(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No 437 Main Street Woburn

CIVIL ENGINEER
and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton of St. Charles Church.
Undertaker & Funeral Director,
241 Main St. Woburn

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

THE OLD ARTIST.

Nature! Ah, there's an artist, if you will.
  I went by train through Kent the other day,
  And, oh, the little pictures on the way
She painted with her lavish, happy skill!

The very lambs that thronged the meadows knew
  As well how they should group themselves as
      though
  (Nay, better, possibly, than were that so)
The "ten o'clock" were taught by every ewe.

And once above the bank a cherry tree
  Spread out its slender arms of snowdrift white,
  And made, against the blue, so fair a sight
That Hokusai himself would bend the knee.

Her hand did naught amiss. No words of mine
  Can tell how exquisite she made the weald;
  In every field a picture, every field,
And all (as I have said) were on the line.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

The FAITH OF A YAQUI.

How Aid Was Carried to the Besieged In La Cajetin Canyon.

By Rose L. Ellerbee.

After a sudden raid into Chihuahua, Baltasar's band of Yaqui Indians was followed back into its mountain retreats by a volunteer troop. For three weeks the Indians turned and twisted, making dashing raids and picking off their pursuers from unsuspected shelters; but the Chihuahuan captain knew the Sierra Madras too. He cut Baltasar off on this side and headed him on that and at last forced him into La Cajetin canyon, its only entrance a narrow gorge.

"We have the coyotes in a trap. They cannot escape," the comandante cheerfully assured his men.

But what is the use of a trap if you cannot put your finger upon your prey? The Yaquis would never surrender. There were water and a band of sheep in the valley. Twice the Mexicans tried to force an entry, and then the peones flatly declined to again enter the "passage of death." Gonsalez could only post his guards and wait.

Within the canyon old Baltasar set his watch, too, and if a Mexican sentinel raised his head above the sky line there was one less of the pursuing force. But the old chief knew, as he came down through the valley on the fifth day of the siege, that his men had less than two rounds of ammunition apiece. He stood under the stunted oak and let his keen eyes glance carelessly from man to man as they lounged about him. He motioned to one, a young fellow who lay apart from the rest, his wide sombrero drawn low over his alertly watchful eyes.

"We are twenty and eight men, my son," Baltasar said quietly, "and we have 37 cartridges."

Isadore did not speak, and the old man continued: "We may drive the dogs back once more, but again"—he shook his head—"and I sent Pablo to Muni. Muni will come to us, if the devils have not shut him in, and then los Mejicanos cannot turn this way or that." He smiled grimly. "They will be forced in here with us, and if we have not cartridges"—throwing his hands apart, he swept them outward. "Some man must go there to Don Juan across the border and bring back the ammunition."

"What does one?" asked Isadore.

"There!" The old man turned toward the wall of rock which rose 200 feet sheer at the upper end of the valley. "No guard is there. At the top it is but a shelf and then another canyon, and there is the trail to the north."

The chief fixed a piercing look upon his companion. Isadore had left the Yaqui country in his boyhood. He was an American citizen now. He had married a wife who was as much Mexican as Yaqui. Baltasar was remembering these things, but he knew his man.

"Wilt thou go and return quickly, Isadore?"

The young man straightened his shoulders, and a new light came into his face. "I must search out the way up the wall," he said and stepped lightly out of the hollow.

With a spring the old man caught his sleeve and dragged him back. "Fool!" he groaned as a bullet ticked a stone, "to fling thy life away at this moment! Aqui!" And he led the way under the shelter of the dry creek until they reached a huge bowlder. Under its shadow they crouched and carefully inspected the bank, Baltasar pointing out that it was rotten stone and showing unsuspected cracks and ledges and then describing the canyon beyond and the trail minutely, for Isadore was a stranger to the paths of his fathers.

He listened attentively, but his eyes were sparkling and his grave face lighted with a hidden fire. Luisa, the bride of a month, was there at Don Juan. Long miles and unknown dangers lay between them, yet he should see her soon. He had been a vaquero on the Short Stop cattle range for ten years past, and he had loved Luisa ever since. A little wild thing, she had played about him while he worked and told to him alone her thoughts and fancies. She had come back from the convent school a quiet, self possessed young woman, still with little to say to those about her, and her old friend had felt that she was a fit wife for the "boss" himself. He had never dreamed of aspiring to her hand until she herself had assured him that she chose rather to be the wife of an Indian than the mistress of a white man. Then they had gone to the priest.

One month of home and happiness was given them before the call for all Yaquis to come to the aid of their tribe in resisting Mexican oppression had come to Isadore. Luisa had protested bitterly. "Those people, they drove you out. From them you have only hunger and blows. Why should you leave me to fight their fight? They are naught to us." And his employer explained in vain that Isadore owed no further allegiance to his tribe and swore hotly at him as a "hopeless fool," to translate mildly. But Isadore answered to everything: "It is my country; they are my people. I must go."

For five months now he had followed Baltasar, taking unflinchingly his part in the guerrilla warfare, but his heart was not in it. His thoughts were all of the work he had left, his home and Luisa. He had heard no word since he had left her, but now he should see her—know that all was well with her. The thought pulsed through him as he scanned the wall, fixing every detail, every possibility, in his mind.

The ascent must be made in the brief hour between sunset and moonrise. At dusk Isadore began to climb, cautiously feeling his way with hand and foot, testing every step, swinging from ledge to crevice and niche with catlike nimbleness. Once a foothold crumbled, and he saved himself from dashing below only by a clutch that left his fingers torn and bleeding. Sometimes he must cut his steps in the rock, and at last he reached a granite face on which even the knife could get no hold. He wasted precious moments in groping over it and then was obliged to retrace his way to a ledge along which he crept upward and outward. A stone rattled downward, and he heard footsteps above. He flattened himself against the rock and waited, but the steps retreated.

The moon swung clear of the Old Woman peak as he dragged himself upon the top and lay panting and nerveless, but he must not stop in that pitiless light, and, lying flat, he worked himself across and began to explore the opposite edge for the point where he could most easily descend. Again he heard the pace of the sentry and held his breath while he awaited what should come, but the man had no mind to make himself a target for Yaqui bullets on that bare ledge and turned back before he reached it.

After a little search at the foot of the new canyon Isadore found the trail described by Baltasar, and, guided more by instinct than by sight, he followed steadily its obscure but certain leading. Absorbed as he was in keeping to the path that led over rocks and through gulches, lost itself in brush and leaped up and down mountain sides, he was conscious all the time that Baltasar had chosen him, had trusted him above all the rest, and he must not fail Baltasar. And he always heard Luisa's cry of joy to come—that alone would be worth all the toil and danger.

When the moon waned, he slept, but at daybreak he was on foot again. The day was well on before he left the mountains. A wide plain, loosely covered with greasewood, cactus and yuccas and broken by many a dry water course, stretched away to the north. There was no water, no shade, and the August sun scorched the very air, but the Indian trotted warily on, keeping to the scant shelter and the low ground and once lying behind the spare screen of a mesquite bush while a band of the Mexican patrol swept by in the distance.

The moon's magic was turning the barren, dusty plains into cool fields of restful beauty as he at last approached the settlement. Instinctively he turned first to the house where he had left Luisa in the care of a country woman, but time pressed. Reluctantly he passed by and went on to a long, low adobe which stood apart. He gave a signal knock and in a moment was standing inside, while an old man, a boy and three or four women gathered about, questioning, exclaiming, gesturing. They hushed as he spoke.

"Baltasar's band went down into Gonsalez's country. He followed us back. He had many men, we few. He drove us back and back into La Cajeton. I have come for cartridges. They have tried twice to enter and twice borne back their dead, but if they strike again, or if Muni's band comes to aid us and we have not the ammunition, it is the end." Then, turning to the boy, he called: "Go quickly, Juan, and fetch Luisa. Tell her one wishes to see her, but do not speak my name."

A pot of steaming coffee had been placed upon the table. He swallowed two cups of the liquid before he noted the silence in the room and that Juan still remained. "Why stand you there?" he demanded angrily. "I have haste to make, and I must see my wife."

The old man had dragged a heavy box from underneath a bed and was taking from it little green boxes of cartridges. He straightened himself and, coming around the table, laid his hand upon Isadore's arm, "You cannot see your wife, son," he said, using the harsh gutterals of his native dialect.

"Is she dead?" cried Isadore, rising.

"No, but she has the pest—smallpox. She will die tomorrow, Teofila says."

"Why did you not speak, then?" cried the husband passionately. "Think you I fear the pest? Where is she?" He turned toward the door, but the old man stepped in front of him.

"That you must not do!" he cried. "You know the foolishness of the Americanos! They watch day and night. No one may enter or leave there. And you, if they see you, a Yaqui rebel, they will give you over to the Mexicans."

"Que caramba! The devil himself shall not keep me from my wife! Let me pass!"

But the old man, placing his back against the door, answered: "Think, hombre! What of thy seven and twenty brothers up there? Wilt leave them to die?"

Isadore hesitated; then he caught the whisper of one woman to another. "She calls always for him, Teofila says."

"What are the men to me?" he broke out roughly. "They are nothing to me. But she—she is my wife. Send some other man to La Cajetin. Stand aside!"

Without moving, old Chepe raised his hand and spoke solemnly: "There is no man else to go. Tebiate is dead with the pest, Felipe is shut in yonder, Juan here is but a boy, and I"—his voice broke into a wail—"God help us, I am very old—very old!"

Unheeding, Isadore shoved the old man out of the way and sprang through the door. Outside, the freshness of the sparkling air cooled his brain, and the sight of the distant mountains brought back the memory of Baltasar and the men whose lives depended upon his own life. He paused within the shadow and watched the guard turn at the corner of the house where Luisa lay and walk with leisurely step down the row of black adobe huts. The gleam of his gun barrel maddened the Indian. What right had that man to stand between him and his dying wife, to prevent his looking into her eyes and hearing her voice? He drew out his revolver. It would be easy enough to send a bullet there just under the left shoulder, and then he might take Luisa in his arms, kiss her farewell and escape. His people would help him. His hands shook as he turned the weapon, but with his American citizenship he had adopted the cowboy code—he would not shoot a man in the back. And, besides, the man was but carrying out orders, as he himself was doing.

A little gleam of light from the room where he knew his wife must lie attracted him, fascinated him. If he could look into that window, catch one glimpse of her face, hear her voice calling his name, then he might be able to go back to Baltasar. He measured the distance with his eye. He could easily reach the window while the watchman's back was turned, and surely the man would not shoot him for looking in at a window. He could outrun any pursuer, but an alarm would mean delay, perhaps the failure of his mission. With an oath he admitted that the risk was too great. He must go back to the mountains without seeing Luisa; he should never see her again. He hid his face in his hands, with a groan of actual physical suffering; then, with a long look at the little light, he turned away.

The women, the wives and sisters of Chepe's two sons, who were with Baltasar, were huddled about the door to watch the figure in the shadow. They greeted his return with tears and whisperings of joy, but he pushed past them to old Chepe, who squatted on the floor in front of the black fireplace his head sunk between his knees. Shaking his shoulder, Isadore said: "Make ready quickly and send Juan for your best horse. Fifty miles must lie behind me before the sun rises."

Soon, with eyes turning again and again toward that feeble little light of the window, he was stealing away through the shadows. Outside the village Juan met him with the horse. There was little danger of interruption now on the lonely road that stretched away, a white thread through the dark mesa, and he put the pony to a steady gallop. He might think now. Just as he had started one of the women had spoken: "The white doctor does great things, and the white doctor gives the medicine to Luisa. She may not die perhaps. Old Teofila—quien sabe?—old Teofila may not speak true."

"Teofila knows well the signs of death," Isadore had answered bitterly. But he snatched at the thought. It was true, he had known the doctor to work miracles, and Teofila might mistake—at least she might mistake the time. Luisa might live two days, three days. She might not die at all. "I will see her again yet," he swore to himself. "I must carry these accursed cartridges to Baltasar, but I will return. Before the moon goes down again I will be with Luisa, and then she may not die. We will go back to the rancho, to the little house, and be happy again. Yes," he repeated again, "they may fight if it pleases them, but I will take Luisa and go back to my cattle. That is best."

He burned with impatience when he thought of the distance ahead of him. He grew reckless and urged his horse on with no thought of danger until the steady beat of hoofs, muffled by the soft dust, startled him. There was no hiding place here on the open plain. He cursed his carelessness and used his Spanish bit and spurs wickedly. If he could reach the wash, with its broken banks, he might escape unnoticed. But his half starved pony was no match for the long strides of the horses behind. They gained, and at last he heard an order to halt, and a moment later a bullet zipped past his ear. He rode at full speed down a steep bank and wheeled his horse at right angles into a gulch so narrow that his knees scraped the sides. It was a desperate chance, but the patrolmen, wrapped in a cloud of their own dust, dashed by, and by the time they had agreed as to their blunder Isadore was galloping across the country out of range.

He was able to push his sturdy, sure footed little beast over some miles of the trail; then, after taking a little food, he started on without waiting for sleep or for daylight. The cartridge belts about his waist twisted and chafed with every movement; the sack of ammunition grew more leaden at every step of the endless, upward climb; his eyes were weighted with sleep and his feet clumsy with weariness, but he paused only to pant for breath after some heavy pull. He was driven relentlessly on by the thought of the men in peril ahead and behind Luisa dying without him. "No," he gasped; "she will not die before I come. The good God will not permit that."

It was high noon when he at last reached the end of the trail. The thin, clear air pulsated with heat and with silence. He listened, but no sound of living thing came to him, and he shouldered the sack for the last climb with a dull sense of being too late after all. He was on the ridge once more and looking eagerly into La Cajetin. Ah, there under the trees were the men just as he had left them apparently. All was well, then. "Gracias a Dios," he whispered. A hundred yards to the right the Mexican guard was sleeping in the thin shadow of a rock, and down there below—yes, it was Baltasar himself there in the shade of the bowlder. The old man saw him and threw up his hands in joy, then motioned warningly. But Isadore, dropping the sack over the edge, began to lower it by the reata he had attached. Suddenly a sentinel far down the valley shouted; the sleeping watchman stood up, only to pitch forward at a puff from Baltasar's rifle. The precious sack dropped to the sand below, and Isadore, rising to his feet, sent a ringing "adios" to the men below and, turning, plunged, slipping, rolling, falling, into the canyon.

As he ran through the chaparral the Mexican soldiers who had given chase snipped the leaves and scattered little whiffs of dust and splinters of rock from the bank beside him. Above the popping of their rifles there came from far down the valley the shouts of men and then the long, high cry of a Yaqui squaw, mingled with the echoes of fast repeated shots. The Mexicans turned back, and Isadore went on, knowing that his work had been well done—Muni had come.

Nothing but the dogged endurance of generations inured to physical hardship could have kept him in the now familiar trail as he staggered on, feeling nothing, seeing nothing but the vision of his wife calling for him, dying without him. When he reached the spring where he had left his horse, he drank long and deep, plunging his throbbing head again and again into the little pool. With his hands dabbling in the water, his heavy lids dropped, and in an instant the bliss of sleep was upon him. But as he floated into forgetfulness he seemed to hear a low, sweet voice calling his name. He started up, then struggled to his feet and blindly saddled the pony. Then the faithful beast stumbled on down the mountain.

The soothing light of the moon again rested on the ugly little town when he rode into Don Juan and directly to the little adobe. He dropped from his horse to his knees in front of the hut. The door and window stood wide open, and the long bars of silver illuminated the darkest corner with their mocking light. The room was bare and empty.
—Argonaut.

Baking Powder Economy

The manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder have always declined to produce a cheap baking powder at the sacrifice of quality.

The Royal is made from the most highly refined and wholesome ingredients, and is the embodiment of all the excellence possible to be attained in the highest class baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price, and is cheaper at its price than any similar article.

Samples of mixtures made in imitation of baking powders, but containing alum, are frequently distributed from door to door, or given away in grocery stores. Such mixtures are dangerous to use in food, and in many cities their sale is prohibited by law. Alum is a corrosive poison, and all physicians condemn baking powders containing it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

The Flying Switch.

"When I lived in Kansas," said an observing man, "I used to be interested in the way the engine, caboose and crew of a fast freight would be changed at the junction of two divisions without any stopping of the train. It was a good thing to do this, as the train carried perishable fruits, rushing from California to the east, and any saving of time was a great saving of money.

"Well, the train would come along, and at a certain spot there would be three switches. The engine would leave the train and go by way of one switch to a roundhouse. Her caboose would be dropped off upon the second switch, and then from the third another engine, with a caboose in front of it, would push out on the main track and overtake the moving train. When the bump occurred, the new caboose, containing the necessary waybills and the new crew, would be coupled on, and if the train had not preserved enough speed the engine would push it along to where another engine, having come from another switch on to the main line, was moving slowly in front. Very nicely and gently the train would overtake this engine and be fastened to it. The pushing engine would then depart, and the freight train, all refitted without a second's stop, would thunder on its eastward way.

"I don't know who originated the clever 'flying switch' idea, but he was a bright man whoever he was."—Philadelphia Record.

Brave or Depraved.

When the man of refinement first visits his "uncle," he sneaks in and buries himself in one of the booths to do his "hocking" or "putting up the spout," but he quickly gains courage by repeated calls and presently is found standing in the open bargaining for all he is worth. It is more honorable to pledge one's watch than to borrow from one's friends. Fellows who conveniently forget to repay their friends have a most powerful memory for pawn tickets.

I know a dentist in this city whose dress suit goes in "hock" whenever he needs a dollar. Often he pawns his shoes and breeches for smaller sums. He is a victim of the pawnshop mania, becoming so through a disinclination to borrow from his acquaintances. These, never having been "struck" for a loan, hold him in high esteem.—New York Press.

Bismarck and Washburne.

Here is a story which Bismarck was fond of narrating in regard to the American minister in Paris during the Franco-German war. It is told in a collection of anecdotal history of the life and times of Bismarck, published by Harper Bros.:

"As the American embassador (sic), Mr. Washburne, had protected the Germans in Paris during the French war, we wanted to present him with a testimonial. Therefore I had a grand cross of the Order of the Iron Crown made of a more costly pattern than had probably ever been manufactured before. The brilliants alone cost 1,000 friedrichs d'or, but before the emperor conferred it on him I took the precaution to ask if he would accept the order and received a reply that it would have to go to the Washington museum, as he would not be allowed to wear it.

"As this was not much to my liking, we kept the order for some time and inquired by what other means we should show our gratitude. In reply he begged that I should sit to an American artist for my portrait. So I sacrificed myself on the altar of my country and allowed myself to be painted. The artist, in real American fashion, did a real good stroke of business by painting three portraits of me at the same time."

Discovered by Accident.

The oriental ware introduced into Europe in 1506 was at first called porcelain, but afterward the translucent kind, which could only be made in China, was called "china." It is worthy of note that the Chinese had discovered how to make it at least 1800 years before.

About 1700 John Frederick Bottcher, who was a chemist's assistant, was at work for the king of Saxony, employed in the search for the philosopher's stone, when he accidentally discovered something akin to Chinese porcelain. He sought everywhere for a clay, and through an accident the coveted kaolin was discovered.

A wealthy iron founder riding home noticed that his horse lifted his feet with difficulty, and examination revealed the fact that a white clay was adhering to the hoofs. He took some of it home and made a hair powder of it. Bottcher obtained the powder, and translucent china was easily made. He followed oriental patterns, and the secret of his method of manufacture was not discovered to the rest of the world until after his death.

The first American porcelain was made by Thomas C. Smith of Greenport, Long Island.

Appropriate.

It was at a concert held in the village schoolhouse. In the chair was a local merchant who, though a good business man, was not much of a scholar. He intimated that the next song would be "Ora Pro Nobis."

The singer made a terrible mess of it, and consequently it was a great relief to the audience when she had finished the last verse.

The chairman did not know the meaning of "Ora Pro Nobis," so he applied to the man sitting next to him. He also did not know that it meant "Pray for us;" but, not wishing to admit such a thing, he said:

"Oh, it means 'we thank you.'"

There was a great burst of laughter from the audience when the chairman, as the lady was leaving the platform, rose to his feet and said:

"Miss Smith, 'ora pro nobis.'"—Pearson's.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 14, 1900.

SOME SUGGESTIONS.

Last week we compared the expenses of various departments of the city in the No Licence year of 1890 with those of last year. The figures there published showed that under No License the departmental expenses averaged nearly 50 per cent less than they did under License in 1899.

This large increase of expenditures exceeds the revenue from liquor licenses by many thousand dollars. Let Mayor Davis put the pruning knife in deep, and bring things back to where they were in the 1890 No Licence year, and not only will there be no increase of taxes in 1901 as a result of the No License vote, but a goodly reduction.

With no rum and good order on our streets our Police department can be reduced to what it was before a continued series of Licence years compelled an increase of the force. In 1890 there were only 376 arrests; while in 1899 there were 842. We opine that the arrests for 1901 will be even less than they were in 1890 and with so much less to do a corresponding reduction should be made in the police department.

A similar argument will apply to the Department of Out-Door Relief which will, we believe, get back to where it was en years ago when the expenses were 80 per cent. less than last year.

And so through other departments about which we may have something to say in detail later on.

"DAVIS AND NO LICENSE."

The big battle has been fought and victory proudly perches on the banner of "Davis and No License." It was a great day's work for virtue and morality.

It was a square, toe-to-toe, standup fight and the best man won. The license party were solidly united; there was no spite, malice, revenge, or knives up sleeves, among them; harmony prevailed in their ranks; they fought for all they were worth and—got whipped out of their boots. Principle triumphed over averice and bad morals.

No license has come to stay.

BELLS AND RED FIRE.

The moment the vote was officially announced last Tuesday evening the church bells sent forth joyous peals and red fire illuminated the streets of the city. Shouts of victory were heard on all the thoroughfares. Never did bells ring more merrily. While they expressed the joy and gladness that filled the hearts of no license men and women, they sounded the death knell to legalized liquor selling in Woburn.

YOUNG CATHOLICS.

When the jewels are made up and rewards of merit issued the St. Charles Catholic Total Abstinence Society and the young Catholics who worked shoulder to shoulder with them must and will be generously remembered for the grand work they did for the success of "No License" vote. They are deserving of great praise.

351!

That was the majority against license last Tuesday. They are significant figures; they mean much. They mean that Woburn has turned her face to the morning, and also that "No License" has come to this town for a permanent abiding place.

☞ William Ware & Co., publishers of Boston, have kindly forwarded us a copy of "The Old Farmers Almanack by Robert B. Thomas" for 1901, for which we return thanks. It is No. 109, and although venerable in years, it is as vigorous and healthy as ever. No well regulated New England family would think of keeping house without this old Almanack hanging over the mantlepiece.

☞ It is the duty of the Republican State Committee, and we hope they will so consider it, to officially read Congressman Sam McCall out of the Republican Party.

☞ Five of the 7 city Wards voted against license and of the 2 that voted the other way Ward 1 gave license only 2 majority, and Ward 7 only 7.

☞ Mr. James R. Wood polled the largest vote for Alderman-at-Large of any candidate on either ticket.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

City—Aud. Notice.
O. Gillette—Christmas.
Hammond—Big Thing.
G. W. Norris—Citation.
Huntley & Co.—Perfumes.
Snow & MacKay—Herrick.
G. S. Littlefield—Mort. Sale.
Hartford Sisters—Vaudeville.

— Bath-robes $5 at Hammond's.

— Election day weather was simply perfect.

— Dolls, Doll Carriages and Go Carts at Prior's.

— Before buying your Christmas presents, call at Prior's and see his assortment.

— The Unitarian women cleared $400 from their Fair last week. They are good financiers.

— The Salvation Army Hall will be closed every evening next week except Thursday and Saturday.

— Last Saturday Mr. Ervin Hatch of Button End laid us under renewed obligations to him for substantial favors.

— Large stock of Iron Toys, Dolls, Books, Games, Blocks, Sleds, Wagons, Rocking Horses at Prior's, and at lowest prices.

— The women gathered at the polls last Tuesday in great force. What would this town come to if it wasn't for the women?

— The rummage sale in aid of the Old Ladies Home is under full headway at the Alex Ellis store on Main, corner of High, street.

— The popular weekly show at Lyceum Hall, Saturday evening, will be better than ever this week. Go early to get a good seat.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— Fancy armlets boxes, 15c. to $1.50 at Hammond's.

— Men's Arctics $1.50, women's rubbers 50c., Boston's, at Leathe's.

— 50c. buys a "Delerpo" trousers and skirt hanger at Hammond's.

— Skating has been in order since last Monday and boys and girls are enjoying the sport. Leastwise, that is what we hear.

— The change of weather increased the orders for overcoats at Gage & Co.'s last Monday. The proprietor was ready for them.

— Mrs. Jennings is well prepared for the holiday trade. Her counters and shelves are loaded with just the things for Christmas presents.

— Last Sunday morning it was 36 above zero, and Monday morning 6. How's that for a fall in temperature. Monday was a truly wintry day.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Miss Helen Cunningham of Portland, Me., and Miss Madie Quinn of Springfield, Mass., were most hospitably entertained by Miss Nellie Moore the last few weeks.

— A number of his Woburn and Boston friends presented Mr. Thomas Salmon with a fine easy chair last Saturday, for which he was very grateful and handsomely returned thanks.

— The Board of Health carried their point against the City Council and the workmen on Town Meadow got their pay. When Buchanan and Conway pull together the load has got to move.

— The Police Association are to give their grand annual Ball at the Auditorium on Monday night, Dec. 31. They are making great preparations for the event, which is bound to be a fine one.

— Early this week Mr. Walter Knapp, overseer of the Woburn Gas Works, suffered a severe attack of plurisy. Dr. Harlow was called and relieved him of pain and set him on his feet.

— The dramatic entertainment given by the Girls Recreation Club of North Woburn last Friday night was a fine one. There was a large audience, and the play gave general and abundant satisfaction.

— Miss Marian T. Hosmer has been made a member of the Paul Jones Chapter of D. A. R. of Boston, of which Miss Marion Brazier, who lectures before the Woman's Club next week, is Regent.

— Towanda Club hope to get to housekeeping in their new house on Abbott street about the first of the new year and the 20th Century. They will have as fine a clubhouse as can be found in Middlesex county.

— On Thursday, Dec. 20, the State Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners will give a hearing at Room No. 145 in the State House in regard to the price of electricity supplied by the Woburn Light, Heat & Power Co.

— Huntley & Co., the druggists, have made ample preparations for a large holiday trade as may be learned by visiting their store and looking over their presents goods. Many handsome and appropriate things will be found.

— His many friends were glad to hear that the condition of Deacon Alva Buckman was improving and that the prospect of his soon getting to his store again was good. Community can't afford to lose the good old Deacon just yet.

— They tell us that the city employees have completed the Cambridge street piece of State road, and that a fine job has been done. The city came out of it with a whole skin, and Mayor Davis is exceedingly proud of the business.

— Read Mr. Gillette's spoon ad. carefully and find out the conditions on which the souvenir spoons are given away. A material error was made in the advertisement last week which subjected Mr. Gillette to considerable annoyance.

— The liquor men put up a big bluff on Tuesday that frightened some of the anti-license people just a little. They did all the blowing, while the temperance folks did the work. "The still porcine," etc.

— The health of City Solicitor Curran is mending in the very best shape. Until he is ready to resume the duties of the office Judge John G. Maguire will serve as Solicitor pro tem. Esquire Curran is able to visit his Boston office.

— The Woburn Post of the Salvation Army continue to do good Christian work, and are meeting with success. When a citizen finds he has a spare dollar he cannot devote it to a better purpose than to the work of the Army "lassies" here.

— Numbers of our business men voted "yes" because they said they feared prohibition would hurt trade. What a narrow, selfish reason! And besides, "no license" would increase their trade. But the action of many men is governed by sordid motives.

— Mr. John E. Buck, who has been a faithful clerk in the City Treasurer's office several years, has accepted a lucrative position in the office of General Manager Sanborn of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company. He is a competent and trustworthy young man.

— Brooks, the druggist, has opened out a very attractive stock of holiday goods, with which, we think, the people will be pleased. He has a great variety of handsome pictures, colored and plain, which will make charming, and very acceptable, presents between friends.

— Everybody is waiting with bated breath to see a beginning made on the Burlington electric road. Our fine little neighbor at the west must come out into the liberty, and nothing will so strongly tend to bring that about as Mr. Cummings's electric road. Push it along!

— Neckties are always acceptable gifts to men. Hammond & Son show a large line at 25c., 50c., $1.00.

— Fancy all-silk hosiery at $1.00 and $1.50 at Hammond's.

WE DELIVER FREE

at residences within 10 miles of our store. Our display of the new Winter patterns of

CARPETS

is far in advance of any similar exhibit in Boston or New England, whether in extent or in variety.

☞ Prices ALWAYS moderate. ☜

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Carpets, Rugs, Upholstery,
658 Washington St., Opp. Boylston Street, BOSTON.
Business Established 1817.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

For Christmas a Winter Overcoat and Suit of Clothes

Are needed. They can be had, in the finest fabrics and latest styles at

G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

Sterling Silver.
Sweet Perfumes.
Fine Confections.

Our leader for Christmas is a beautiful line of Sterling Silver Novelties and Necessities. All new and correct in design and style. Prices to fit all purses.

A profuse display of Lazell's Exquisite Perfumes. SPECIAL ODORS. DAINTY PACKAGES. ALL PRICES. In bulk too, for filling Atomizers and Fancy Bottles.

Foss's "Quality" CHOCOLATES in the most beautiful packages ever shown in the city. In half-pound, pound and two-pound boxes at easy prices.

HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— Initial Pougee h'dk'f's 50c. at Hammond's.

— There will be a wedding in Salvation Army Hall Christmas eve. Name of parties will be given next week.

— Mr. William McDevitt of Boston visited friends here on Friday last. He is the father of Alderman Will McDevitt of Ward 11, and of Miss Helen Regina McDevitt who is studying for grand opera in New York. Miss McDevitt is also singing in a Unitarian church in New York City.

— Admirers of "rhetorical flourishes" will be likely to get their fill of them at the great debate in First church vestry this evening. George F. Bean wants the schoolhouse, and Frank B. Richardson would have Court End paved with gold, and they mean to "fight it out on that line if it takes all summer."

— Mr. E. F. Hayward was an outside spectator of a Canadian election last Friday. Sherbrooke, a place about the size of Woburn, was carried by the Liberals, the first time in 25 years. In the matter of rum, noise and parades, he says, American elections can't hold a candle to those of Canada.

— Mr. Lawrence Reade was everywhere present where voters were to be found last Tuesday. He did not "sour" on the rejection of his application for the Mayoralty candidacy by the Democrats, but pulled off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, tackled old Dobbin into the wagon, and worked. Larry is no kicker.

— Haggerty, proprietor of the new job printing establishment over Thompson's hardware store, is working into a good line of patronage. He was with Mark Allen of the *Advertiser* when that poor man threw up the sponge, where, and thereafter, he acquired a complete knowledge of the "art preservative," etc.

— Mr. Arthur W. Whitcher gave, by invitation, his splendidly illustrated lecture on Alaska and Klondike scenes at Somerville last Tuesday evening to a large and highly appreciative audience. The lecture is intensely interesting, and the multitude of pictures shown were produced from Kodak views taken by Mr. Whitcher on the spot.

— After raking the JOURNAL fore and aft last Friday for announcing an indefinite postponement of the rummage sale for the Old Ladies Home, the managers found out that the JOURNAL was not to blame for the announcement. It kicked up a great stir among the women. But the point which we wish to make is this: advertising pays.

— When completed, as it soon will be, Mr. George A. Simonds will have one of the finest residences in this city. The outside is wellnigh finished, the plastering is about done, and not many weeks will elapse before it will be ready for occupancy. The location, on Pleasant street and Arlington Road, is close to the middle of the town, sightly, sunny, and in the best residential part of the city. It will make a very nice home for Mr. Simonds and his family, and long may they live to enjoy it.

— Fancy suspenders in boxes, 25c., 50c., $1.00, $2.00 at Hammond's.

— House coats at $5 and $8 at Hammond & Son's.

— Genuine Turkish bath-towels $1.50 each at Hammond & Son's.

— The Woburn Heel Company, of which Mr. Griffin Place is the Manager, is doing a good business at the factory in Freeman & Co.'s machine building. About 50 hands are constantly employed who turn out daily a large amount of finished work. The Manager finds no trouble in securing a plenty of orders for heels, which come from all over New England.

— Space permitting, would you kindly mention in the news items, of your next issue, the fact of an exhibit of the International Doll Collection of Boston, to be held in the vestry of the Congregational church of Reading, on the afternoons and evenings of Dec. 17, 18 and 19? It is exhibited in the interest of the Reading Home for Aged Women.—MRS. S. G. B. PEARSON.

— Little Miss Helen Sylvester was the reader at the opening of the New Lenox Hotel in Boston last week and gave immense satisfaction. She is now only 8 years old, a handsome little girl, and a wonderful elocutionist for her age. She has frequent calls from in and out of town for exhibitions of her talents and to entertain the public, and is popular in her line of literary work.

— Copeland & Bowser have opened a very choice stock of Christmas goods, to an examination of which they respectfully invite the public. They have a large line of beautiful pictures, choice wares, books—in fact, everything appropriate and elegant for holiday presents. It will be found a good plan to visit the store before the rush and before the stocks have been picked over.

— An esteemed correspondent asks: "Why don't you try to get some of the new electric roads to locate their power stations and carsheds in Woburn? It is about as centrally located as they can get." This will come about in good time. Our city is soon to become even more of a street railway centre than at present, and nowhere could electric stations be more advantageously located than here.

— Some mighty strong anti-license literature was sown broadcast in this city before the election. The paper issued from First church was solid meat from the first word to the last. And the Municipal League were not far behind. Such literature educates, and its influence in the future will act with more potency than when freshly issued even. The clean earnest men of this city can redeem it, and will.

— For an annual calendar Hammond & Son always issue something out of the common run, something unique and valuable. The year 1901 marks no exception to their rule. They have gotten out a very fine calendar. The illustrations are "Woburn—1820;" "Woburn—1852;" and "Woburn—1901." They are in halftone, splendidly worked out, and of real historical merit. It should be preserved for future reference.

— Ascot ties for nobby young men 50c at Hammond's.

— For almost 20 years it has been the chief aim of the JOURNAL to encourage the raising of pumpkins, and to restore the pumpkin pie to its ancient seat of honor on the dinner table. For a long time it was uphill work, the task seemed herculean. At last, however, after years of weary waiting, we see in almost every cornfield hereabouts a profusion of the full orbed golden fruit, and no longer is the lucious pumpkin pie a stranger in the land. The labor on our part has been great, but the reward is glorious.

— Rev. Erastus Blakeslee will speak in the First church vestry next Sunday evening to those who have at least the future of the Sunday School. After the address there will be an open parliament for free discussion of the work of the coming year. This meeting will take the place of the usual evening service. It will not be brief and only parents, teachers and other friends of the School who mean business in this work will profit by attendance. For any such to be absent, however, will involve a loss which cannot easily be made good

— A Christmas without candy would be very much like the play of Hamlet with the leading character left out. Therefore, we advise all families, managers of Christmas Trees, Sunday School Superintendents, Grandparents, and lovely Aunts, to betake themselves to "Crawford's" and lay in a generous supply of his homemade candy (a most delicious and toothsome confection) for the Merry Christmas, and to make the hearts of the little ones glad. Crawford has the best candies in America, and there is no kind made that he does not keep for sale. Try them.

— The very best picture we have ever seen of the late railroad veteran, "Wat" Brown, appears in the Boston and Maine *Messenger* for this month. "Wat" stands in front of his neat little gatehouse, wearing that old, familiar woolen cap with his scattering white locks falling in a tangle below the rim; his granite gravestones lying on the selfsame spot occupied by them for years; one of the gates, and glimpses of familiar scenes immediately around. It is a very lifelike portrait of the old gateman and a fine photographic representation of his house and surroundings, the best that has ever been taken by an artist.

— The Woburn Council, K. of C., recently chose the following officers for the ensuing year: Grand Knight, Jeremiah A. O'Donnell; Deputy Grand Knight, James F. McGrath; Treasurer, Dr. Peter A. Caulfield; Financial Secretary, John Lynch; Recording Secretary, Daniel W. Kelley; Chaplain, the Rev. Henry A. Walsh; Chancellor, Lawrence Reade; Warden, Charles L. O'Neil; Inside Guard, John J. Meade; Outside Guard, John E. McColgan; Trustees, Charles L. O'Neil, Timothy Calnan, James McDonald; Delegates, Edward F. Cassidy, Jeremiah A O'Donnell; Alternates, Morris W. Carroll, Timothy J. Holland.

— The school children are working like beavers getting votes for Miss Blanche M. Goodrich for the Boston *Globe's* prize of a visit to President McKinley's Inauguration next March. They are piling up the coupons in great shape. Miss Goodrich is one of the most popular teachers in our schools, and well deserves her high standing. The scholars think there is nobody so deserving of the *Globe* prize as she is, so they are pitching in for all they are worth, and hunting every nook and corner of the town for coupons enough to send her to Washington, scot free, on Inauguration Day. Miss Goodrich is a Maine girl, which accounts for her popularity.

— In the book of Proverbs, we read: "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." This, if we may be allowed to judge from the many warm commendations heard concerning it, just fits the sermon of Rev Henry C. Parker at the Unitarian church last Sunday. It was pronounced one of the ablest arguments in opposition to the vicious system of license that has ever been listened to by a Woburn audience. Rev. Mr. Parker is an independent thinker, a bold talker, and in the use of pure English he excels. Feeling deeply on the subject, it was to be expected he would handle the license plan and its advocates without gloves. When a man looks abroad and sees every clergyman in this city strong advocates of no license, if he has brains, he will stop and consider the matter.

— Last Saturday evening saw the largest audience that have yet assembled in Lyceum Hall to enjoy the Hartford Sisters vaudeville entertainments, and everyone was more than pleased with the performances. This goes to prove that a firstclass dramatic, or other similar exhibition, will always find a paying patronage in this city. The simple fact is, the Hartford Sisters Vaudeville Company give our people a neat, clean and highly attractive bill, with an entire change of programme every Saturday evening, and the public appreciate it. Only actors of standing and reputation occupy the stage; no cheap trash, picked up here and there; and the proprietors and managers are reputable people. Patrons can always rely on something nice and good at these Saturday evening theatrical entertainments.

— A great array of brilliant forensic talent will discuss the momentous question of "Which is Woburn's greater need, a new High Schoolhouse, or better streets?" at a meeting of the Men's League in First church this evening. Everything points to an audience of overwhelming proportions. The anxiety to get a decision on the great question knows no bounds. The intense public interest in it caused the Managers of the League to employ the ablest debating talent in this part of the Commonwealth to argue the case pro and con. The leaders in the great oratorical contest are to be Hon. Geo. F. Bean, ex-Mayor; Frank B. Richardson, Esq., ex-School Superintendant; His Honor Mayor Davis; Alderman William E. Blodgett; John R. Carter, Esq., ex-Chairman of the School Board; Lawyer John Jameson, one of the keenest legal lights that can be found anywhere; and others. It will be a combat worth anybody's while to go and hear.

— Silk mufflers are useful. 50c. to $3 at Hammond & Son's.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING
FOR
Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

CHRISTMAS HINTS

A neat PURSE in a fair hand portrays the character of the owner.

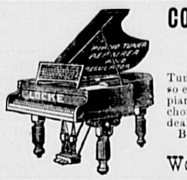
PURSES and BOOKS

made of Mexican Hand Carved Leather are the "richest" gifts you can bestow at this season of the year.

Acres and acres of pretty flowers in California make the new "favorite" ordors.

Palo Alto Pink and Bride-elect,

in a dainty ATOMIZER, will make an acceptable present. You will find these at THE PILL BOX, opp. RR. Station.



CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable. Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone connection in residence; also with Boston office.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

— A good deal has been written lately about the age of the Locke house, once standing at the west side of Woburn, which is misleading and unsupported by facts. Possibly a few timbers out of the original house may be found in the "Fox house." If Jacob Pierce and Joseph Gardner were alive they would smile at the claimed antiquity of the present house.—*Col. Nat. in Winchester Star.* That is just about where it lights. We have been unable to find anybody in Woburn who can give positive information concerning the house; its exact location is in dispute; the date of its erection nobody knows anything about. After the old farmer had drank all the cider he turned around to his longing neighbor and said: "Hezekiah, if you don't believe that was good cider just smell o' the pitcher." So the antiquarians say: "if you don't believe the stories about the Locke house just come with me and see where they say it stood."

— So many conflicting stories are told concerning the cause of Frank Graham's death at 10 o'clock last Sunday morning, caused by a fall on the sidewalk in front of the store of Maloney Brothers on Main street, Saturday evening, that the real facts cannot be obtained. Even the people connected with the store are unable to furnish a true version of the matter, as some of them did not witness the occurrance, and others only in part. There is no question of the fact that rum was the primary cause of Graham's death, but the testimony appears to exonorate the Maloney's from having furnished it. The bartender stoutly affirms that Graham did not drink on the premises, but was drunk when he came there, about 9 o'clock in the evening. A North Woburn man called for drinks for himself, Graham, and a Swede, whose name we were unable to learn. Noticing Graham's condition the bartender refused to serve him with liquor, and soon after the Swede attempted to lead Graham from the store. Reaching the sidewalk Graham fell striking the side of his head, the blow rendering him unconscious, resulting in death Sunday morning. This is the story of the affair as obtained at the store of the Maloneys. Many others were told, but they lack the evidence which the Maloney's adduce to clear their skirts from blame. It is certain, however, that Graham was drunk at the time, that that was the mediate cause of his death, and that somebody sold him the rum to get drunk on.

— Mrs. Sarah McDonald celebrated her 76th birthday at her home, No. 11 Chestnut St., by a family gathering, Thursday evening, Nov. 13. The evening was enjoyed by music, singing and a good supper.

— The Hartford Sister's popular weekly Vaudeville at Lyceum Hall, Saturday evening, will commence at 8 o'clock sharp.

— The North Woburn is the most popular and best paying electric road in this part of the county. Supt. Brackett has worked hard to make it so.

— Dec. 14: Bright winter morning: 20 degrees above.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

Pocketbooks in Gold and Silver, Free.

You can have your name stamped in gold or silver free in pocketbooks and cigar cases, &c., bought here. Osborn Gillette, Wholesale Jeweler, Woburn.

A Keen Clear Brain.

Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new baing Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

By struggling with misfortune we are sure to receive some wounds in the conflict; but a sure method to come off victorious is by running away.

Obituary.

At 9.30 o'clock, Tuesday evening, December 11, 1900, Mrs. ANN (BULFINCH) TIDD, wife of Captain John Edgell Tidd, peacefully passed away at her home, No. 2 Spring street, in this city. She had been ill of heart trouble for some time, but was confined to her bed only about a week.

Ann Bulfinch was the daughter of Amos and Hannah Bulfinch, and was born in Woburn on May 2, 1833. She was married to John Edgell Tidd on July 19, 1864, who is left to mourn the loss of a devoted and loving wife. She was worthy of the high esteem in which she was held by many relatives and a large circle of friends.

The funeral will be held at the house at 11 o'clock tomorrow forenoon. Rev. H. C. Parker of the Unitarian church is to conduct the religious exercises, and the Alpine Quartet will furnish music for the solemn occasion.

A Woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation" were the startling words heard by Mrs I. B. Hunt of Lime Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite. Try it. Only 50 cts. Guaranteed. For sale by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

Defect in manners is usually the defect of fine perceptions. Elegance comes of no breeding but of birth

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Christmas.

We want to remind you this week that Christmas is close at hand and that our stock of

Seasonable Goods

has been selected with our usual care, and we are offering them at remarkably low prices.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

Gillett's Bazaar.

In the old Capt. Woodberry store on Woodberry's Corner Mr. Osborn Gillette has for some years carried on a complete and successful jewelry establishment, and never has it done a larger business or been more prosperous than today. It is an emporium, a headquarters for trade in its line.

Recently Mr. Gillette has expended a good deal of hard cash in putting the interior of his spacious quarters into fine and attractive shape, in which endeavor he has been entirely successful. A neater, more cheerful, or better arranged store it would be difficult to find anywhere outside of Boston. Paper, paint, gilding, etc., have been generously employed in making the changes, and the outcome of it all is an elegant, commodious, and well arranged business stand.

Mr. Gillette, with an eye single to the wants of the people, and with a view of meeting the holiday demands for choice gift goods, has filled his shelves, drawers, and counters with one of the largest, handsomest and best stocks of clocks, watches, gold chains, lockets, souvenir wares, diamond rings, brooches, gold bracelets, elegant silverware, such as spoons, ladles, bowls, goblets; with fine cutlery, choice glassware, and everything else that pertains to and is kept in a firstclass jewelry store.

Mr. Gillett is one of our most enterprising merchants. He keeps abreast of the times. He has two mottoes which he adheres to in trade, one is: "Quick Sales and Small Profits," the other: "Live and Let Live," and by these he prospers, as he well deserves to do.

The man who lives in vain, lives worse than in vain. He who lives to no purpose, lives to a bad purpose.

GIFTS
— FOR —
Men Folks and the Boys.

Come to us for USEFUL gifts. You know a man never has too many Neckties, and we have a beautiful line of the newest silks. Then BATH ROBES, SILK STOCKINGS, GOOD UNDERWEAR, HOUSE COATS and UMBRELLAS are always acceptable.

50c. Buys

Necktie
Muffler
Pair Scotch Gloves
Pair Bicycle Hose
Pair All Wool Hose
White Shirt
Pair Boy's Knee Pants
Pair Link Cuff Buttons
Pair Suspenders in a box
Undershirt or Drawers
Fine Linen Handkerchief
Pongee Silk Handkerchief
Cashmere Gloves
Wool Mittens
Pair Child's Kid Mittens
Pair Silk Armlets in a box
Cap
Boy's Shirt Waist or Blouse
Scarf Pin
2 Dress Ties in a box
Pair Silk Wristers
Night Shirt (Embroidered or Plain.)
Pair Overalls
Set Shirt Studs
Storm "So Wester" Hat
Dinner Bag
4 "Arrow Brand" Linen Collars

$1.00 Buys

Pair All Silk Stockings
Boys Sweater
Alpine Soft Hat
Nobby Stiff Hat
Wool Abdominal Band
Pair Dog Skin Gloves
Close Roll Umbrella
"Hathaway" Night Shirt
Pair Good Knee Pants
Fancy Suspenders in a box
Elegant Necktie
Undershirt or Drawers
"Star" Shirt Waist
Pair Buck Skin Gloves
Silk Muffler
Silk Handkerchief
Pair Link Cuff Buttons
White Laundered Shirt
Fancy Shirt
3 Pairs Fast Black Hose
Set Dress Shirt Studs
Full Dress Shirts
Ladies "Boston" Bag
Silk Embroidered Night Shirt
Pair "Adlus" Street Gloves

From $2 to $5 we show hundreds of useful and acceptable gifts.

HAMMOND & SON,
Leading Clothiers Hatters and Furnishers,
Lyceum Hall Building, WOBURN.
ESTABLISHED, 1851.

Holiday Goods

— AT —

Copeland & Bowser's.

After a careful ransacking of the markets we are now ready to show the results of our gleaning to friends and patrons. In addition to our usual stock of staple goods you will find choice articles in many lines.

Leather Goods, attractive bits of China, Pottery and Glass, Games, Dolls, Perfumery and Toilet Soaps.

Raphael Tuck's Cards and Calendars, Pictures, Down Pillows, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Kid Gloves, Crepe Paper and Stationery.

A large lot of Books at 10 and 25 cents each. Mechanical Toys and others. Sterling Silver Novelties and Jewelry.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., November 28, 1900.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1899, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that such undivided portions of said real estate, or the whole as may be necessary, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, January 5, 1901**, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1899, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the nonpayment of which each of said estate is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 3.

Residence.

CHARLES BOUTWELL.—About 69,584 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Kilby street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northeasterly by old canal bed; easterly by old canal bed; southerly by Kilby street; westerly by Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1899, $73 92

HENRIETTA J. CHASE.—About 8,750 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Park street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Cummings about 127 feet; easterly by land now or late of Tierney, Shandley and Flaherty; southerly by land of Devlin about 85 feet; westerly by Park street about 81 feet.
Tax of 1899, 91 20

MARY DOHERTY.—About 7-16 acres of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, on Pleasant street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of Simonds; easterly by land of John N. Doherty; southerly by Pleasant street; westerly by land now or late of Sutherland.
Tax of 1899, 49 92

ROSE EPOLITE.—About 9,600 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn off Oak street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northwesterly by a private street called Flagg street; northeasterly by land of Sheeran and Feeney; southerly by land of McElhaney and Hearn.
Tax of 1899, 29 76

MICHAEL FEENEY.—About 13,300 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Harrison avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Harrison avenue 120 feet; easterly by land of Mooney; southerly by land now or late of Dow 121 feet; westerly by land of Mary McLaughlin 112 feet.
Tax of 1899, 24 95

MARY NAVEN.—About 7,260 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Plympton street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Plympton street; easterly by land of Looney; southerly by land of Jameson; westerly by land of Plympton Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 49 92

CHARLES J. QUIGLEY.—About 1 acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on a private way, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of premises at the southerly bank of brook leading from town meadow and land of Dow; thence easterly by said brook 242 feet; thence southerly by land of Foster and by land now or late of Long 165 feet; thence westerly by land of Amos C. Richardson and by land of Heirs of Oliver Bacon 252 feet; thence northerly by private street and by land of Dow 165 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 44 16

ELIZABETH W. WYMAN HEIRS.—About 3¾ acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at westerly corner of the premises at land of Granfield, thence easterly on said land about 158 1-10 feet; thence a little north of east on land of Cummings about 268 feet; thence west of north still on Cummings land about 553 83-100 feet; thence a little more west of north still by Cummings land about 121.3 feet; thence in a general southwesterly direction on lands of French and Keating; thence southwesterly on last named land about 71 feet; thence southwesterly thence southerly to point of beginning. Same premises described in deed recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2,749, Page 484.
Tax of 1899, 9 60

Non-Residents.

GEORGE V. PHIPPS.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Lowell street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lowell street; easterly by land formerly of Geo. W. Smith; southerly by land formerly of Mary W. Phipps; westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

FRANK CUTLER.—About 5-16 of an acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, at No. 21 Franklin street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Rogers; easterly by land of Wyer; southerly by Franklin street; westerly by land of Evans.
Tax of 1899, 76 80

WILLARD WELSH.—About 9,984 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, off Oak street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Bridget Mooney 86.32 feet; easterly by a private way leading northeasterly out of Harrison ave., called Flagg street 127.78 feet; southerly by land formerly of Bacon and Colegate 70 feet; westerly by other land now or late of Bacon and Colegate 128.75 feet.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

ELIZABETH J. C. MANN.—About 1,740 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on No. 19 Manns Court bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Pierce; easterly by land now or late of Whitcher; southerly by Manns Court; westerly by land of Heirs of Bartholomew Fitzgerald.
Tax of 1899, 42 62

MARY W. PHIPPS.—About 59,328 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, off Lowell street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Church, Richards, Minot and Phipps; easterly by land now or formerly of Smith, Murdock and Flagg; southerly by land of Jonathan Thompson; westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1899, 23 04

BARTHOLOMEW CONNOLLY.—About 1,836 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Center street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Murphy; easterly by Center street; southerly by land now or late of Boyle; westerly by land of Murphy.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

WARD 4.

GEORGE A. BOUTWELL.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, on Church street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Johnson; easterly by Church street; southerly by Church street; westerly by land of Caroline A. Johnson.
Tax of 1899, 39 36

HARRY A. T. DOW.—About 14,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, on Montvale ave., bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Montvale avenue; easterly by land of C. P. Pollard; southerly by land of Hayward; westerly by land of Owen and G. R. Gage Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 100 80

ELLEN McGRATH.—About 1640 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, off Church street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Ferren; easterly by land of Heirs of Daniel Fahay; southerly by land of Ferrin and by land of Thomas Salmon; westerly by land of George J. Munroe, Heirs.
Tax of 1899, 9 22

JAMES B. AND HUGH D. MURRAY.—About 26,348 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northeasterly by land of Hugh D. Murray; southwesterly by land now or late of Barrett; southerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by land now or late of Flagg; northerly by Broad street; being same premises described in Deed of Sumner Flagg, dated Nav. 2, 1886, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Nov. 5, 1886.
Tax of 1899, 50 53

HUGH D. MURRAY.—About 6,485 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn at 78 Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises at land of James B. and Hugh D. Murray; thence the line runs northerly by land last named about 122.5 feet to Broad street; thence westerly by and with said Broad street about 150 feet to land of Buss; thence southerly by land of said Buss to land now or late of Barrett; thence easterly by land last named to a corner; thence in a southeasterly direction about 120 feet to Montvale Avenue; thence easterly by and with said Avenue about 126.6 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1899, 60 45

HIEL J. NELSON, HEIRS.—About ½ acre of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 42 Beach street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land formerly of John Nelson; easterly by land of Curtis; southerly by Beach street; westerly by land of John Nelson.
Tax of 1899, 20 64

HIEL J. NELSON, HEIRS.—About 3½ acres of land situated in said Woburn on Beach street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of City of Woburn; easterly by land now or late of Brooks, land of Curtis, and other land of Nelson; southerly by Beach street; westerly by land of Mark C. Felch.
Tax of 1899, 19 20

HARRIET J. NELSON, HEIRS.—About 8372 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Beach street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or formerly of Malvina R. Putney; easterly by land of Caroline M. Smith; southerly by land of Hannah M. Dean; westerly by Beach street.
Tax of 1899, 4 80

FANNY REMINGTON.—About 1664 square feet of land, with building thereon, situated in said Woburn, rear of High street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Lizzie M. Allen; easterly by land of City of Woburn; southerly by land now or late of Sawyer; westerly by land formerly of David G. Converse.
Tax of 1899, 22 08

FRANK P. RICHARDSON.—About 1½ acres of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No 76 Bow street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly by Bow street; southerly by land of Maloney and other land of Richardson; westerly by land of Munroe and land of Andreason.
Tax of 1899, 61 44

FRANK P. RICHARDSON.—About 6,874 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 148 Salem street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land formerly of Hyde; easterly by land formerly of Grammer; southerly by Salem street; westerly by land now or late of Nelson.
Tax of 1899 36 00

Non-Residents.

LIZZIE L. COWAN.—About 8,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 217 and 218, Block 15, on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Converse street on said Plan; easterly by Lot 219 in said Block; southerly by Lots 228 and 229 in said Block; westerly by Lot 216 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 1 54

ADOLPHUS TURNER.—About 8,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn, No. 35 Salem street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Salem street 80 feet; easterly by land of Cook; southerly by land of Ellis, westerly by land of Wilson.
Tax of 1899, 46 08

TWO HUNDRED ASSOCIATES.—About 7,114 square feet of land with building thereon, situated in said Woburn, No. 41 Broad street, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Broad street; easterly by land of the City of Woburn; southerly by land of Pollard; westerly by land of Ferrin nad York.
Tax of 1899, 53 76

MARVIN H. CROTHERS.—About 8,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 423 and 424, Block 30 on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by other land of said Company; easterly by Lot 425 in said Block; southerly by University street; westerly by Lot 422 in said Block.
Tax of 1899, 1 54

JOHN T. SEWELL.—About 4,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 422, Block 30, on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by other land of said Company; easterly by Lot 423 in said Block; southerly by University street on said Plan; westerly by Ohio street on said Plan.
Tax of 1899, 77

A. SELWYN LYNDE.—About 6,600 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 39 on Plan of West Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 573, Page 573, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 40 on said Plan; easterly by a private way shown on said Plan; southerly by Lot 38 on said Plan; westerly by land formerly of Richardson.
Tax of 1899, 2 88

A. SELWYN LYNDE.—About ¾ acre of land situated in said Woburn on Salem street bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly by a private way leading to Walnut Hill Station; southerly by a private way; westerly by a private way called West street.
Tax of 1899, 5 76

WILLARD WELSH.—About 7 acres of land, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Salem st.; northerly by land of Smith and land of Bryant; easterly by land of Sarah F. Conn; northerly again by land now or late of John Nelson; westerly by land of Grammer, Putney and Annabel C. Brown.
Tax of 1899, 57 60

GEORGE A. INGALLS AND RICHARD H. AMBROSE.—About 29,200 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 34, 35, 36 and 37 on Plan recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deed, Book 573, Page 573, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lot 38, on said Plan, 138 feet; easterly by West street, 200 feet; southerly by Lot 33, on said Plan, 154 feet; westerly by land of Nathaniel McCrellis about 200 feet.
Tax of 1899, 7 68

GEORGE A. INGALLS.—About 16,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 286, 287, 288 and 289, Block 18 on Plan of Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Lots 271, 272 and 273 in said Block; easterly by Lot 285 in said Block; southerly by Clifton street; westerly by State street.
Tax of 1899, 3 07

EUNICE C. McDONALD, HEIRS.—About 18,020 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 76, 77, 78 and 79, Block 6, shown on Plan of Lepingwell Land, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land of Lyman Ames; southerly by Newton street; easterly by Lot 80 in said Block; westerly by Atwood avenue.
Tax of 1899, 3 07

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

World's Champion.

"I tried many remedies to cure piles," writes W R Smith, of Latham, Ill, "but found no relief till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I have not been troubled with piles since." It's the only champion pile cure on earth and the best salve in the world. 25c per box, guaranteed by Huntley & Co., druggist.

Special Holiday Display

— OF —

Perfumes

— AND —

Stationery.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

City Election.

Everything conspired to make the vote last Tuesday a large one. The whole number of ballots for Mayor was 2677, out of a registration of 3100. It was an active contest, fine weather being a large factor. It proved a landslide in favor of no license, the majority for which was much larger than anyone had the least idea of.

Here are the figures:

FOR MAYOR.

	Wards							
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T'tls
Bradley, S.L.	2	13	13	16	7	5	5	61
Davis, R.	254	279	262	265	110	243	78	1491
Loring, D.	266	227	214	169	98	48	103	1125

VOTE ON LICENSE.

Yes	259	229	205	167	100	83	87	1130
No	257	290	277	273	106	198	80	1481

ALDERMEN BY WARDS.

Ward 1.		Ward 5.	
P. H. Lynch, D	336	B. J. Golden, D, R	169
Ward 2.		Ward 6.	
J. J. Carroll, D	275	F. J. Munyan, D	175
E. G. Clough, R	209	A. W. Walls, R	117
Ward 3.		Ward 7.	
W. G. Graham, R	209	M. J. Greaney, D	135
D. H. Holland, D	243	A. B. Heald, R	50
Ward 4.			
J. G. Murdock, R	269		

ALDERMEN-AT-LARGE.

	Wards							
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T'tls
Aylward, D	278	213	220	141	82	65	122	1111
Blodgett, R	168	217	204	237	66	189	55	1136
Brackett, R	194	235	214	260	61	189	54	1207
Brady, D	264	222	192	124	81	63	99	1045
Breslin, D	256	228	189	125	80	67	103	1048
Brown, R	174	218	198	239	95	178	64	1166
DeLoriea, R	182	231	197	240	61	173	51	1135
Greydon, R	169	230	195	251	62	183	51	1141
Johnson, S.L	24	30	22	23	13	10	5	127
McDermott, S.L	17	30	31	15	13	10	12	128
Mulkeen, D	252	199	209	132	56	54	97	999
Murdock, R	168	223	205	238	65	174	54	1127
O'Brien, S.L	15	31	31	24	12	8	9	130
O'Connor, D	254	132	149	117	63	45	80	840
O'Donnell, D	262	196	208	138	70	48	100	1022
O'Donnell, S.L	28	36	44	37	19	14	80	258
Richardson, D	185	138	128	95	76	46	55	723
Schugel, S.L	8	17	19	14	10	5	7	80
Stevens, D	202	178	148	108	47	55	72	810
Winn, R	184	230	195	246	54	174	63	1146
Wood, R.	172	204	200	241	114	166	73	1170

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

Doherty, D	307	249	244	156	103	67	119	1245
Kogan, S.L	10	18	11	17	11	3	5	75
Nichols, R	187	227	209	256	70	198	57	1204
O'Brien, S.L	18	27	30	29	12	12	9	137

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

Cassidy, D. R	445	427	422	380	131	247	144	2196
Converse, R	242	302	277	312	76	253	71	1533
Hill, D. R	393	503	372	380	103	291	108	2150
Kenney, D	357	304	318	217	103	85	136	1520

N. B. There are to be several recounts which may change the above figures not however on the Mayoralty and License vote.

ortured A Witness.

Intense suffering was endured by witness T. L. Martin, of Dixie, Ky., before he gave this evidence: "I coughed every night until my throat was nearly raw; then tried Dr. King's New Discovery which gave instant relief. I have used it in my family for four years and recommend it as the greatest remedy for Coughs, Colds and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. It will stop the worst cough, and not only prevents but absolutely cures Consumption. Price 50c and $1 00. Every bottle guaranteed Trial bottles free at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

Christmas Features.

THE BOSTON SUNDAY JOURNAL WILL HAVE MANY NEXT SUNDAY.

The Christmas number of the Boston *Sunday Journal*, which will be published Dec. 16, will have many new and striking features of a holiday character. Announcement is made of a booklet of Christmas stories written for the *Sunday Journal* by Mrs. Burton Harrison, Harriet Prescott Spofford, W. W. Jacobs and other well-known writers. The Journal Junior, which has become one of the most popular of juvenile papers, and which is a weekly feature of the *Sunday Journal*, will contain Christmas stories and information of especial interest to the children. The New England Home Magazine, a supplement of the *Sunday Journal*, will be made up entirely of Christmas features handsomely illustrated in half tone reproduction of photographs. No New England paper promises more in its Christmas issue than the Boston *Journal*.

Burlington.

The Fair of the Ladies' Benevolent Society was a financial and social success.

A design for the town seal has been accepted by the Selectmen. It consists of a fine view of the Sewall House with the inscription, "Burlington, Mass., incorporated Feb. 28, 1799—Woburn 1642—Woburn Precinct 1730." The work is being done by Mr. C. C. Hoffman of Boston and the seal will soon be ready for use.

At a hearing at the Town Hall, Monday evening, the Woburn & Lowell St. Railway Co. were granted a franchise by the Selectmen, from the corner of Bennett road and the road to Billerica, past the house of Mr. Walter W. Skelton, through Havenville, to the turnpike, thence to the Lexington line. On a part of the location asked for, viz: on the main road, up Cutler Hill, through Meeting House Lane, thence on the main road to Bennett road, the Selectmen reserved their decision until they should know what arrangements were made between this company and the Lowell & Boston Co., who already have a franchise for the same route. No objections were raised and the spirit of the hearing was harmonious. Mr. Babson spoke for the petitioners.

We presume that there are some people in New England who do not see The Boston *Herald* from day to day, or from Sunday to Sunday. It should be a matter of regret, however, that so good a newspaper is not a part of the reading matter which finds its way into the family of every intelligent citizen of New England. The character of the paper is such as to commend itself to people of refinement and culture—a really high-class publication. In its editorial page are discussed all the topics of the day. Its news pages teem with the latest stories of the world's doings. Its department experts contribute the brightest thought in special lines. The Boston *Herald* is also an illustrated newspaper—in the true sense of the word, in contradistinction to the paper with pictures. There never has been so good a newspaper in New England as The Boston *Herald*, and no New England home should be without it. It is sold by all newsdealers, and an order to have it delivered at your home will meet with a quick response if sent to the local agent.

The roses of pleasure seldom last long enough to adorn the brow of him who pluck them, and they are the only roses which do not retain their sweetness after they have lost their beauty.

Woman's Club.

At Music Hall, Friday afternoon, Dec. 7, the Woman's Club held its regular meeting in charge of Miss Grace M. Bryant. Mrs. Clara H. Parker read an interesting and instructive paper on "Birds," in which she emphasized the fact that children should be taught to protect, and not to kill, our native birds, and made a strong appeal to women to discourage their slaughter for millinery purposes. It was interesting to learn that five hundred species of birds were seen in Woburn last spring. Her paper was illustrated by colored plates. A discussion followed on "How can we best protect and preserve our birds from destruction?" Miss Helen H. Rickey sang two pleasing selections, Master Lorraine Duncan recited "The Birds of Killingworth," with dramatic effect, and Miss Whitcomb gave "The Cry of the Bird and Beast," by Louise Chandler Moulton. At the next meeting on Friday afternoon, Dec. 21, Miss Marian Howard Brazier will speak on Current Events in Journalism, to be followed by Social Tea.—A. J. W., Clerk.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

Sam McCall.

Mr. McCall, who has misrepresented the Eighth District for several years, capped the climax of his silly and senseless "independence" on Thursday, when he alone of all those in Congress claiming to be Republican, and elected as such, voted with the opposition. The bill under consideration ought not to have been treated as a party measure, but the minority chose to so designate the army bill and such it thus became. This last eccentricity of the posing "Sam" is a little too much even for the Boston *Journal*, which gives him a call-down in a rather mild way, but "Sam" owns this District,—is responsible to no one,—and seizes every opportunity to make this plain. The Boston *Herald* says, "It is sad to hear that about all the applause for McCall's speech came from the Democratic side."—*Arlington Advocate.*

No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet very miserable.

Happiness is like the statue Isis, whose veil no mortal ever raised.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the Rev. Charles G. Ames, D. D., of the Church of the Disciples, Boston, in exchange with the pastor. Sunday School at 12 M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Is the Universe including Man, evolved by Adomic Force." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—3d Sunday in Advent.
Morning Prayer at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Friday evening Service at 7.30.
Rev. Edward J. Burlingham, Rector.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. At 12 M., Sunday School. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Evening Service omitted. Instead there will be an informal Meeting in the interest of the Sunday School. Rev. Erastus Blakeslee will speak. Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting. Friday, at 4 P. M., The Minister's Class. Lesson 7.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. C. B. Crane, D. D. Subject: "Old-fashioned Piety." Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5 45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Service of Praise and Preaching. Subject: "It is I, Be Not Afraid." Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—3d Sunday in Advent.
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject: "Some Advent Lessons."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service. Subject: "Ministers of Christ."
Thursday, Prayer Meeting at 7.45 P. M.
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

Married.

In Stoneham, Nov. 28, by Rev. Wm. J. Millerick, Thomas H. Dillon of Woburn, and Maggie Ellsworth of Stoneham.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notice 10 cents a line.

In this city, Dec. 9, Timothy Graham, aged 29 years.

In this city, Dec. 9, Earnest G., son of Charles and Johanna Svenson, aged 5 years, 2 months, 18 days.

In this city, Dec. 11, Annie B. Tidd, aged 67 years, 7 months, 9 days.

In Boston, Dec. 9, James W. Maxwell, aged 46 years, 7 months, 1 day.

In Somerville, Nov. 14, Mrs. Susie N. Bates, wife of Charles P. Bates, aged 46 years.

In Southern Pines, N. C., Dec. 8, Mr. Charles P. Bates of Somerville, son of Mr. Harrison Bates of Winchester, aged 60 years.

PIANOS

FOR CHRISTMAS.

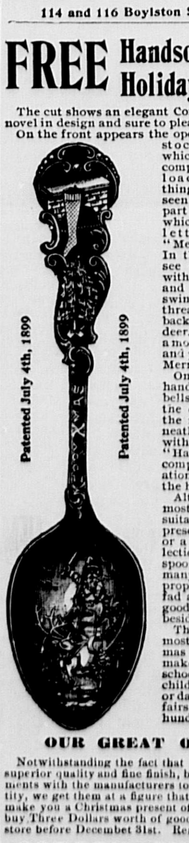
We have one of the largest and most complete stocks of second-hand squares, slightly-used, and new uprights, and grand pianos ever shown. It consists of 200 pianos ranging in price from $50 to $1,000. Our $225 upright (not Ivers & Pond) is one of the best values ever offered. $15 down and $6 per month. Time buyers should know of our Rental Purchase Plan. We rent a piano till you own it. Bulletin of our bargains mailed free. Write us. Open evenings till Christmas.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,
114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

FREE Handsome Holiday Spoon

Sterling Plate and Gold Bowl

The cut shows an elegant Coffee Spoon that is novel in design and sure to please.



On the front appears the open fireplace and a stocking, without which no Christmas is complete. The tree loaded with good things is distinctly seen above the narrow part of the handle, on which appears in plain letters the words "Merry Christmas." In the gold bowl we see old Santa Claus with his flowing locks and his grey beard, swinging his whip threateningly over the back of his fleet reindeer. Altogether it is a most pleasing picture and proper emblem of Merry Christmas.

On the back of the handle are the glad bells which "ring out the old and "ring in the new," and underneath old Father Time with his cruel scythe. "Happy New Year" completes the decoration on the back of the handle.

Altogether it is a most beautiful article suitable for a holiday present for one's self or a friend. The collection of handsome spoons has assumed in many localities the proportion of a huge fad and this spoon is good enough to place beside any of them.

This spoon is the most suitable Christmas gift you could make to ladies, Sunday school children, or children in the public or day schools; church fairs often use several hundred of them.

OUR GREAT OFFER!

Notwithstanding the fact that the spoons are of superior quality and fine finish, by making arrangements with the manufacturers to use a large quantity, we get them at a figure that will enable us to make you a Christmas present of one FREE if you buy Three Dollars worth of goods or more at our store before December 31st. Remember the place.

OSBORN GILLETTE,
WHOLESALE JEWELER,
379 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

We have 500 of these spoons and will give them away as long as they last.

YOU CAN BLAME THE WEATHER!

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good"—*you can blame the unseasonable weather for the unreasonable low prices of these Winter Suits and Overcoats.* Each line we speak of here today contains garments that sold at least for $2, $3, $4 and $5 more at the opening of the season, but we'd rather you'd have the Overcoats than carry the stoak over to another year—"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." *Early choosing will be best, of course.*

SUITS.

At $7.50, your choice of nobby Business Suits in Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cheviots—if you want to pay $10 and $11 for them go to the small retail clothier. Many of these suits were sold for a third more at the opening of the season. **$7.50**

At $10, heavy weight Blue Worsteds and Scotch Cheviots, with your choice of single or double-breasted coats and vests. If you want to save $5 here's your chance. Two weeks ago many of them sold for $12 and $15. **$10**

At $12, Worsteds in Stripes and Checks, patterns that you'll not find elsewhere. Dressy, but you do not have to pay $15 for the extra style you get. There are $15 and $18 Suits in the lot. **$12**

At $15, Striped and Checked Worsted Suits in exclusive patterns not to be found elsewhere. $18 and $20 suits, and sold for those prices easily in November **$15**

OVERCOATS.

At $7.50 there are Kerseys in all shades and Oxford Mixtures with velvet collars to match the cloth. They were made up especially for this season's trade, but the price has been $10 on many of them heretofore. **$7.50**

At $10 there are the ever popular, stylish durable Kerseys and Friezes in all shades, with velvet collars to match. In the lot are many Overcoats that sold at $12 ten short days ago **$10**

At $12 there are Oxford Mixtures, Meltons and the popular, loose fitting "Raglan" in a rough Oxford Mixture. Many Overcoats that sold at $15 at the beginning of the season are now in the $12 line **$12**

At $15 there are the soft, dressy, Vicunas and all shades of Meltons—overcoats that are equal to custom made. Many of them sold at $18 less than a week ago. **$15**

VORENBERG'S,
"THE BIG STORE,"
Washington, Hanover and Elm Sts., Boston.

Style

The woman who dotes on a stylish shoe finds her ideal realized in The Herrick Shoe. There is no flourish of trumpets about this announcement, no big words used, no high-sounding name is given the shoe; yet, in the fairest sort of competition with all other shoes it wins a medal at the Paris Exposition *wholly on its merits.*

The Herrick Shoe

For WOMEN, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50,

is made in all leathers and there are fifty-eight styles to pick from — see how easy and how sure you are of satisfying every whim. It is sold direct by the makers through their own Boston Store, and that is the reason that you can buy this Shoe of highest quality, honest workmanship and latest styles at $2.50, $3.00, $3.50.

Made with the famous— The longest wearing sole made.

"Rock-Oak" SOLE

The Herrick Shoe Store is open every evening until 6.30 o'clock and on Saturdays until nine.

The Herrick Shoe Store,
118 Tremont St., opp. Park St. Church.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Auditor's Department.

All persons or firms having BILLS AGAINST THE CITY OF WOBURN are requested to present the same on or before Saturday, December 29, 1900.

As the various Committees on the approval of bills will meet Tuesday, January 1, 1901, POSITIVELY NO BILLS received later than above date will be included in the December order on the City Treasurer.

ALBERT P. BARRETT,
City Auditor.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Dexter Carter, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, John W. Scribner, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D., 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fourth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,

Saturday Evening, Dec. 15.

Regular Weekly Show.

The Hartford Sisters' Big

Vaudeville Co.

AND THE

Jeffries-Fitzsimmons Fight.

Entire Change of Programme.

Best Show Yet!

TWO PRICES ONLY!

15c. and 25c.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, given by Albert F. Peck, to the Winchester Savings Bank, dated July 14, 1897, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2580, Fol. 592, and for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on

Monday, January 7, 1901,

at three o'clock and forty-five minutes in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises described in said mortgage, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, containing eight thousand six hundred and fifty nine (8659) square feet, more or less, bounded northerly by Pleasant street about seventy-one (71) feet, easterly by land now, or formerly, of Champney, about one hundred and twenty-two and 5-10 (122 5) feet, southerly by land now, or formerly, of the heirs of John Clough, about seventy-one (71) feet, and westerly by Bennett street, about one hundred and twenty-two and 5-10 (122.5) feet, being the premises conveyed to the grantor by Ephraim Cutter, Jr. and Benjamin Cutter, by deed dated February 28, 1896, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2444, Fol. 178.

The sale will be made subject to any unpaid taxes, outstanding tax titles, or municipal liens which may be upon the premises.

Terms, $500 cash deposited, and the balance of purchase money in ten days, payable upon passing the papers at the office of George S. Littlefield, 27 State St., Boston, Mass.

THE WINCHESTER SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee, by David N. Skillings, its Treasurer.
Winchester, December 10, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS:

PROBATE COURT.

[L. S.]

On the petition of Mabel S. Pound of Woburn, in said County, the wife of George E. Pound of residence unknown, in said County, representing that her said husband fails without just cause to furnish suitable support for her, and praying that said Court will make such order as it deems expedient concerning her support, and the care, custody and maintenance of the minor children of herself and her said husband, and also praying that an attachment of the goods and estate of her said husband may be made to secure the decree which said petitioner may obtain for such support, it is ordered that the petitioner give notice to the said George E. Pound to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of January, A.D. 1901, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, by delivering to him a copy of this order fourteen days, at least, before said Court, if he may be found within this Commonwealth, that he may then and there show cause, if any he has, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted; or, if he shall not be so found, by delivering to him such copy wherever found, or by leaving such copy at his usual place of abode, or by mailing the same to him at his last known postoffice address fourteen days, at least, before said Court; and also, unless it shall be made to appear to the Court by affidavit that he has had actual notice of the proceedings, by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

And in order to secure to the petitioner, and to such children as may be committed to her care and custody, a suitable support and maintenance, the sheriffs of the several counties, or either of their deputies, are hereby directed to attach the real and personal estate of the said George E. Pound to the amount of five hundred dollars.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this tenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

First National Bank

OF WOBURN.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them, will be held at the Banking Rooms on

TUESDAY, Jan. 8, 1901,

at 4.45 o'clock P. M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Woburn, Dec. 7, 1900.

Get Your Printing Done At This Office

The Workingman

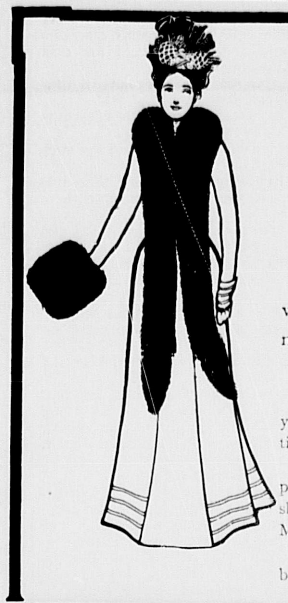
NEEDS A

Good Watch,

it enables him to be on time in the morning, and he always gets home to supper on time in the evening if he has one of our

Hamilton Watches.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.



FURS.

In Style,
In Quality,
In Lowness
of Price

we yield to no establishment in the United States.

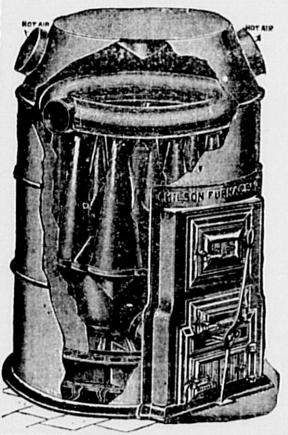
We have handled furs for over 25 years. All we have learned in that time is at YOUR service.

Our selling price is marked in plain figures, and comparison will show that we can SAVE YOU MONEY.

Furs selected now will, if desired, be reserved until Christmas.

KAKAS BROS., 34 & 36 BEDFORD ST BOSTON

The Chilson Cone Furnace



never lets gas escape, economizes fuel, is solidly made of the best materials, and is very simple and easy to manage—a great point. Furthermore, its

PRICE is VERY MODERATE.

☞ Ask your dealer about CHILSON FURNACES and COMBINATION HEATERS. If he does not have them, write the manufacturers,

Chilson Furnace Co.,
88 Washington St., Boston.
Makers of the celebrated
ARLINGTON COOKING RANGE.

AGENT FOR

ATWOOD'S

CELEBRATED

Hamburger Steak

13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Price Very Low
To Sell Quick

FIRST-CLASS

Cigar and Tobacco Store

Best location in Woburn.
Long Established.
Satisfactory profits.
For particulars to investigate, write

E. J. GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

"Steal Sealins."
"Steil Ceelings."
"Ceal Steelings."
"Tin Sealings."

(A few choice extracts from our mail.) They al mean one thing, and that is that

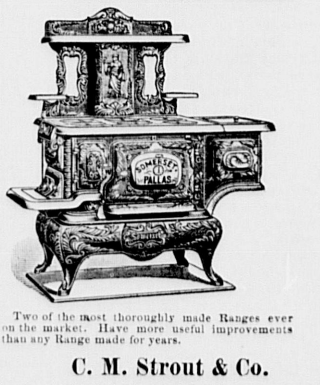
STEEL CEILING

is the only practical remedy for old and broken plaster. Not necessary to take down the old plaster ceiling. Send for catalogue.

Inexpensive—Decorative—Durable

W. L. WEDGER & CO.,
10 Indin Street, BOSTON.

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.



Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

CHOICE

Xmas Turkeys

ALL DRESSED

Before taken from the store. Get your orders in EARLY at

Linnell's Market

406 Main Street, Woburn.
Telephone, 125-6.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Washing at Home.

The subscriber will take in individual and family washing.

Please call at or write to No. 53 Prospect St. 1st floor.

For Rent.

A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

Don't Marry.

Almost everybody remembers the celebrated advice of the London *Punch*, "To those about to marry. *Don't.*" There is in that advice the expression of the feeling of many a mother who says, "I hope my daughter will never marry and suffer as I have."

In ninety-eight cases in every hundred there's no need for this suffering. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the womanly diseases which cause wifely misery. It dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It invigorates the womanly organism, tranquilizes the nerves and gives the mother strength to give her children.

Do not allow an unscrupulous dealer to sell you something in place of "Favorite Prescription," claimed to be "just as good." There is nothing just as good for women as "Favorite Prescription."

"I am so pleased with your instructions, I hardly know what thanks to give you for your kind favors," writes Mrs. Milo Bryant, of Lota, St. Thomas Co., Ga. "You can publish my few statements to the world, hoping all suffering women will know and be healed. I suffered so much with great pains in my back and the lower part of my stomach and palpitation of the heart, that at times I could hardly lie down, and could hardly get up in the morning, but after using three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and two vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, I feel like a new woman."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure sick headache.

VISITING IN CHINA.

CEREMONIALS THAT ARE PROPER ON SUCH OCCASIONS.

The Duties of Hostess and Guests Are Intricate, and the Etiquette Smacks of Hypocrisy—The Houses and Their Furnishings.

All Chinese houses are hidden from passersby in the street by high, blank walls, while on each side of the entrance are the stables and the apartments set apart for the gatekeeper and other servants. In China the mule takes the place of the horse, and near the door of the courtyard a well groomed, well fed mule will generally be found hitched to an iron ring in the wall, this being the animal which the master either rides or harnesses to his cart. When a visitor is expected after accepting an invitation, if the hostess and her daughter-in-law are not in waiting to receive the guests, there are sure to be half a dozen women servants, while the family will be in waiting in the court beyond. They will be dressed in their finest apparel, rich silks, magnificently embroidered, with the hair elaborately dressed and adorned with jewels, and bearing rich silver and gilt fans, also much decked with jewels. On entering the guest addresses the mother-in-law first and afterward the other ladies, the visitor, if a woman, being welcomed in the Chinese fashion—by placing one closed hand upon the other and moving it up and down. If the children have been brought out for inspection, as is very generally the case, they will be drawn up in line and will greet the visitor with a pretty and graceful courtesy.

As a rule, Chinese children will be found extremely pleasing and attractive, their quaint and fascinating little dresses, jackets and trousers, which suit their dark skins and bright eyes so admirably, lending much to the general, happy effect. A Chinese household is a community in which the parents are the head, over which the mother rules with a rod of iron. Each son must bring his wife to his mother's house on his marriage, and he must there remain with his growing family. Until she is fortunate enough to give birth to a son the position of the daughter-in-law is very much like that of an upper servant, her life being frequently one of the greatest misery. The best rooms of the houses face the south, and these are occupied by the mother-in-law, she having usually a suit of apartments, with reception, dining and bed rooms, which are separated by handsomely carved screens. The flooring is of brick or stone and uncovered, this being even the case in the emperor's palaces. What is more, it is seldom clean and is made the repository for all sorts of rubbish, being carefully swept, however, when a visitor is expected.

In the reception room of a well to do Chinese house a handsome table is usually found placed against the wall opposite the door, with a chair on each side, while around are cabinets filled with bronze and porcelain. In the bedroom a k'ang, or oven bed, occupies more than half the space, and on this bed the Chinese woman spends more than half her existence, sewing, eating and gossiping thereon, and at each end of this bedstead are carved wardrobes. The dining room is separated from the reception room by a solid wall and not by screens, as in the other apartments, while it must be reached by going out of doors, although it is under the same roof. The furniture consists of a high, square table, with two or more polished and none too comfortable looking chairs, side tables for the serving of the many dishes which go to form the meal, and upon the wall inscriptions in Chinese characters.

On the threshold the hostess steps on one side and entreats her guest to enter, which the latter, to be polite, must strenuously refuse, requesting her hostess to precede her. This little bit of Chinese etiquette can be prolonged for some time, when of course the guest enters first, as was originally intended. She is then conducted to the place of honor, this being the chair at the right of the table, which she must at first refuse, repeating the previous meaningless performance, ending by occupying the place. Pipes are then brought in, but if the visitor is a foreigner and does not smoke the hostess foregoes her accustomed puff. Presently tea is brought in, clear as amber, flavored with flowers and served without sugar or cream.

With it are served delicate small cakes, sweetmeats, candied fruits, red fruit marmalade pressed into small squares and walnuts browned in hot oil and dipped in sirup. What is considered vulgar in England is considered polite in China, for during the meal the guest must smack her lips to show the meal is appreciated. Very few are educated, the great majority being able to neither write nor read. Probably first of all the guest will be asked her age, for the Chinese ask the most pointed and personal questions. The older she is the more admirable will she appear in the eyes of her hostess, for youth in China does not gain much respect. The hostess will then want to know if her parents are living, how many brothers and sisters she has, and from these inquiries will pass on to dress, any peculiarities in the visitor's toilet being carefully noted, and the jewelry, lace and ribbons are religiously examined and admired, all that the visitor possesses being extravagantly praised and the belongings of the hostess correspondingly depreciated. At the close of the visit the latter will insist upon accompanying her visitor to the outer court, which of course she must be implored not to do, but which she does in the end, all the same, finally shaking hands Chinese fashion, after which the visitor enters her cart and drives away.—London Household Words.

The Old Chestnuts.

It is said that a certain Cleveland lady whose handsome house is in an ultrafashionable section of the city was called east while her home was undergoing the renovating and refurnishing process. During her absence a man was especially engaged to hang the pictures. Among them were a number of excellent copies of the world's greatest works of art, and the man, an artist, found his task a labor of love.

With great care he hung the more valuable copies in the roomy reception hall and had just finished his task when the lady returned.

Her eyes snapped as she surveyed his work.

"Who hung those old chestnuts there?" she cried.

"Old masters, madam," said the startled artist.

"Old chestnuts, I say; it's the same thing. If you hung them, take them down. I won't have them there. With new furniture and new decorations and new carpets and rugs I'll have new pictures too. Who ever heard of such old trumpery stuff in a strictly modern house?"

"And what shall I do with the—the old chestnuts, madam?" the artist inquired.

"Oh, dump them into the attic until I can get rid of them," replied the lady.

And there the "chestnuts" lie, Madonnas and cherubs and all, gathering dust and calmly awaiting the getting rid of process.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Renting Locomotives.

Hundreds of locomotives are rented every year. Several corporations make their chief revenue this way. The Baldwins have many machines out on the rental form of payment—that is, the engines are rented in the same way that you would buy a stove on installments—so much down, so much a month, the payments to apply on the final purchase money. It is seldom, however, that a railroad rents locomotives. They are usually let out to contractors who construct temporary railways for hauling dirt from excavations.

Contractors who hire the locomotives usually have their own names gilded on them so that the public may suppose that they belong to them. The engines, as a usual thing, are cast offs. They may have pulled express trains once, but now they are only fit to pull gravel cars. The engineers who work them are oftentimes also the cast offs of the profession. They may have operated express engines, but through carelessness or other incapacity have been discharged from one road after another until they are only fit to haul gravel or wood trains.—Philadelphia Record.

Golf Before a Mirror.

One of the chief teachings in the religion of style is that to attain to orthodoxy it is necessary or at least desirable to practice daily in front of a looking glass so as to make sure that all the motions of the true style are being correctly carried out.

This always appeared to me a very "hard saying" until I had consulted W. G. Grace, John Roberts, C. B. Fry, K. S. Ranjitsinjhi, H. K. Foster, Kraenzlein, E. C. Bredin and other champions of sport.

All the above were unanimous in attributing the high degree of skill to which they have attained in various games and sports to the fact of their having devoted many hours a day from a very early stage of their careers to attitudinizing in front of looking glasses in their bedrooms.—Golf Illustrated.

The Oldest Visiting Card.

The state archives of Venice are said to possess the oldest visiting card of which there is any record, of course leaving aside the probable use of such articles for some thousands of years in China. Giacomo Contarini, professor at the University of Padua, sent the card in question as a curiosity to a Venetian friend, saying that the German students who came to Italy had the elegant and laudable custom of leaving such little cards, with their name and place of origin, at the houses of friends when they called and found them absent. The card referred to bears a coat of arms with the motto, "Espoir me confort," and beneath, "Joannes Westerhof Westphalus scribebat Patavii 4 Martii 1560."—London Tablet.

His Idea of an Alibi.

A talesman who was called in a murder trial in a certain state was asked whether he had any prejudice against an alibi plea on the part of a man accused of crime. The talesman replied that he had not.

"Do you fully understand what is meant by the term alibi?" he was asked.

"I think I do; yes, sir."

"What do you understand by it?"

The talesman reflected a moment and then, with a hesitancy indicative of graveness, replied, "An alibi is when the fellow who did it wasn't there."

"The Blues."

The origin of the term "blues" has been traced to the belief that persons in indigo dyeing establishments are peculiarly subject to melancholy. Another belief is that the expression is derived from the German blau, or lead, as lead by its heaviness has always been held to typify gloom and depression.

A Mean Slap.

"Very well," exclaimed Dr. Quick after his quarrel with the undertaker; "I'll make you sorry for this!"

"What are you going to do," retorted the undertaker—"retire from practice?" —Philadelphia Press.

"By hook and by crook" is an allusion to an ancient manorial custom which permitted the neighboring poor to take all the wood that they could reach and pull down from the forest trees, using only their shepherds' crooks.

The infancy of British manufacturing was nursed by engineers from Holland, who superintended the erection of wind and water mills.

It is one of the privileges of man to live and learn, but some men seem to live a great deal more than they learn. —Chicago News.

SOME COSTLY WORDS.

The British Nation Has Paid £20,000 For "Place" Among Others.

The word "place," over which there was a deal of bother a short time ago, cost a trifle over £4,000 a letter, and it may cost a great deal more before it becomes obsolete.

We all know that a "place" is a place, and no amount of fighting and money spending can make it anything else, but until recently to ask a judge what was a "place" in the strict legal sense was to court one's own ruin unless one had considerable fortune. The meaning of the word has now, however, been decided, though it is not everybody who can understand exactly what the decision is. But any lawyer is now in a position to define a "place" for you at 6s. 8d. a time after upward of £20,000 has been expended in obtaining a real, solid, stable definition.

To the average landsman a ship is "outward bound" when it has started from its moorings on a journey. But many thousands of pounds have been spent trying to extract from our learned judges an authoritative definition of the expression.

The matter was discussed in the admiralty court for six hours on end not long ago. It was an insurance case, and the policy of insurance only covered the time "between the vessel being outward bound and homeward bound," and the law was asked to decide whether the ship was "outward bound" when an accident occurred. She had left the docks and was steaming down the river. She had her full crew, all her passengers and all her cargo. Surely, then, she was "outward bound?" No, she was not, for the reason that she intended to stop some distance down the river to take in a little extra coal for her own consumption. To be "outward bound" a vessel must have no intention of stopping for any purpose whatever until she reaches her first port of call. If she does not intend to make any such stop, she is "outward bound" as soon as she has swung herself out of dock and is sailing or steaming down river. She may even be made to stop, but she must not anticipate or intend to stop. She is only "outward bound" when she is on her actual journey and not on a preliminary trip to pick up passengers, mails, cargo, coals, water or anything like that. And this decision, which will last so long as it is uncontested, has cost thousands of pounds to arrive at.

If a will be made and some of the words are erased, so that they cannot be read without a lens, are those words "apparent?" Such a question has occurred more than once, and the bills for their decision have been very, very long. In the case just mentioned the words would not be "apparent," the ruling being that for words to be "apparent" they must be readable without the need of any artificial facilities.

The word "accident" has bothered a good many lawyers, and there is plenty of life in it yet. If you were stung by a bee and your death resulted directly from that sting, could your next of kin obtain the amount of your accident insurance policy? Such a misfortune hardly fits in with one's conception of an "accident;" yet how else could it rank? It would be an "accident," but there must be no unusual stupidity on the part of the person stung for it to rank so in law. If, for instance, the person were pulling the bee by the near hind leg in such a manner as to cause it annoyance, so that it might reasonably be expected to sting the person, it would not be an "accident." What it would be is undecided. We can only suggest "suicide," for sudden death from unnatural causes must be either accidental, murderous or suicidal, and, as a bee is not amenable to British laws, it could not be murder.

When a man is summoned before a court of justice, is he "brought" before the court? Some laws lay down that for certain offenses persons must be "brought" before a court for trial. So, if they are summoned, are the requirements of the acts complied with? In law they are, for the reason that a summons signed by a justice is supposed to compel a person to appear as ordered; hence he is "brought" by the summons. It is a small point, but it cost £400 before it was finally settled. —London Answers.

A Grease Spot Suit.

A man whose wife found much fault with him—probably with justice—on account of his untidiness, went to a tailor to order a suit of clothes.

"What kind of goods do you want?" asked the tailor.

"All wool and exactly of this color," replied the customer, presenting a sample.

"It is hard to tell just what color this is," rejoined the other, inspecting it. "Where did you get it?"

"I cut it from my last suit."

"It doesn't seem to have any figure."

"No. This is where some grease got on it. I cut out the entire spot. I want something a grease spot won't show on. See?"

After a lengthy explanation the tailor succeeded in convincing him that there was no cloth of that kind in the market.—Exchange.

To Scare Him Off.

"Do you know, Hettie," said the father to his 18-year-old daughter the other morning, "that it was after 12 o'clock last night when that young man left here?"

"Oh, it couldn't have been, father."

"But it was. Now, don't let that happen again."

"But I couldn't tell him to leave. I did nothing to entertain him except to show him my scrapbook."

"Well, I'll bring home my account book this evening, with your millinery and dressmaking expenses balanced up. If he calls again, show him that." —London Fun.

A Diplomat's Inspiration.

"Why is it," she asked, "that when you are playing whist against papa you make so many blunders? You never seem to make misplays when he isn't in the game. Are you awed by him?"

"Well, not exactly that, Miss Rockingham," he answered. "You see, I found out some time ago that your father likes to win, and I want him to have a kindly feeling for me. I hope to—to have a favor to ask of him one of these days, and"—

He hesitated. She looked up into his face, and then somehow his arms got around her, and she whispered:

"Oh, Edward, how did you ever guess that you had any reason to hope?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Worm Turns.

"Yes," said Mr. Henpeq; "I, too, have my favorite flowers."

"And what may they be, pray?" sneered his wife.

"They are the ones that 'shut up' at night," he bravely managed to articulate.—Harper's Bazar.

Bird Intelligence.

During a high wind one summer day a young oriole was thrown from its nest to the ground. It was picked up by kind hands and kept in the house till the storm was over and then placed on the roof of the piazza. A watch was kept behind the closed blinds of a window near by to note proceedings on the part of the parent birds. They in the meantime had seen the little one borne away and had followed it to the house, and, as it was kept near the open window, its cries had apprised them of its whereabouts. They soon came to it on the roof and hovered about it, doing much talking and consulting together.

Finally they alighted near the little one, and the female slipped her wing under it and seemed to urge some course of acting upon the male, who fidgeted about coming to the little one, spreading his wings over it, then flying to a tree, when the female followed him and brought him back and again slipped a wing under the little one.

Finally he seemed to understand or to get his nerve under control, and, slipping his own wing under, together they made a sort of cradle for the birdling, and, each flapping its free wing, they flew to the tree, bearing it to a place of safety among the branches, where it was lost sight of.—Boston Christian Register.

Treatment For Sprains.

The prevalence of sprains and strains owing to the indulgence in athletic exercises of all kinds moves an authority on the treatment of these painful accidents to say:

A little common sense treatment is often all that is needed when the strain is at ankle or wrist and without complications. It will swell very alarmingly at first and gradually develop a frightful looking bruise, but from the first it should have complete rest and a treatment of hot and cold douches, the hot being used at first, when the swelling is painful, and the cold later on, as a sort of tonic to the relaxed muscles. The hot must be very hot and the cold very cold, as the tepid water does harm rather than good.

For the first day of a strain, when all the wrenched cartilages and muscles are aching, great relief is found in a poultice of egg and salt. To make it, beat the white of an egg till light, but not stiff. Stir in gradually a cup and a half of salt, or more if needed, to make a thick, pastelike icing. Spread this on a cloth and bandage in place. Cover all with oil silk or a thick bath towel to protect the sheets, since the egg leaks out continually. After this has relieved the soreness begin with hot water fomentations and wear a light, firm bandage, except at night.

A Fine Distinction.

A young down town drug clerk who had heard the story of the colored woman who had asked for flesh colored court plaster and was given black by the observant dealer stored the incident away in his mental dust box and decided to use it at the first opportunity. He had not long to wait, for a few nights ago a comely colored girl stepped into the store where he was employed. "Ah wants some cou't plaster," she said.

"What color?" inquired the clerk, with affected nonchalance.

"Flesh cullah, sah."

Trembling in his shoes and keeping within easy reach of a heavy pestle, the clerk handed the woman a box of black court plaster, and he was surprised at the time that the situation afforded so little humor. The woman opened the box with a deliberation that was ominous, but she was unruffled when she noted the color of the contents.

"Ah guess yo' mus' a-misunderstood mah ordah. Ah asked foh flesh cullah, and yo' done give me skin cullah."

The drug clerk is still a little dazed from the encounter, and he has firmly resolved to subject every joke to rigid laboratory test hereafter before using. —Pittsburg News.

His Dim Idea.

A teacher was giving her class an exercise in spelling and defining words.

"Thomas," she said to a curly haired little boy, "spell 'ibex.'"

"I-b-e-x."

"Correct. Define it."

"An ibex," answered Thomas after a prolonged mental struggle, "is where you look in the back part of the book when you want to find anything that's printed in the front part of the book."

Unforgiven.

At a recent banquet in Sydney a descendant of the Macdonalds massacred at Glencoe passed a knife "with the blade foremost" to a member of a famous old family bearing the historic name of the Macdonalds' betrayers. Most of those who looked on stigmatized the action as one of contemptibly bad breeding. But one or two understood the significance and knew that the betrayal is still unforgiven.

Musings by the Seashore.

"What a mistake it is," observed the doctor as they walked along the shore, "to speak of this as the watery 'waste!' There isn't a drop that is wasted. Without the ocean the continents themselves would soon become uninhabited deserts."

"Therefore," commented the professor, "while it laves the sand it saves the land."—Chicago Tribune.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Lost In Self Admiration.

It happened in an "L" car. He was tall, handsome and just a little too well dressed and was reading a pamphlet on which stood out in letters large enough to be plainly legible to the opposite row of passengers the title, "Correct Dress." They all noticed him, for he was really beautiful.

There was no doubt as to what he was reading. The passengers followed it almost line by line and knew just what part of the essay he had reached. It began when his eyes left the book and glanced dubiously at his cloth topped patent leathers. He shook his head slightly as he saw that the upper was of a trifle too pronounced a pattern. Next he took in his trousers, and a bland smile of satisfaction wreathed his face. There was a slight frown when he compared his waistcoat with the haberdasher's manual, but his coat and hat were evidently irreproachable.

The end of the inventory and of the spectators' self control came when the beautiful one began to admire in the back of his watch case his neckwear, his shirt and the faultless curves of his collar. A titter from the two girls in the corner, and the whole benchful exploded. The model of pulchritude looked up, shut his book with a snap, blushed furiously and left the car at the next station.—New York Mail and Express.

An Amateur Savant Fooled.

The stories are common enough of fire engines being turned out to quench an aurora, and, on the other hand, it has not seldom happened that a very mundane conflagration has passed muster for a "celestial display."

In the memoirs of Baron Stockmar an amusing anecdote is related of one Herr von Radowitz, who was given to making the most of easily picked up information. A friend of the baron's went to an evening party near Frankfort, where he expected to meet Herr von Radowitz. On his way he saw a barn burning, stopped his carriage, assisted the people and waited till the flames were nearly extinguished. When he arrived at his friend's house, he found Herr von Radowitz, who had previously taken the party to the top of the building to see an aurora, dilating on terrestrial magnetism, electricity, etc. Radowitz asked Stockmar's friend, "Have you seen the beautiful aurora borealis?"

He replied: "Certainly. I was there myself. It will soon be over." An explanation followed as to the barn on fire. Radowitz was silent some ten minutes, then he took up his hat and quietly disappeared.—Knowledge.

Not a Success.

The experiment was not a success.

Frequently she had complained that he was not as he used to be, that his love seemed to have grown cold and that he was too prosaic and matter of fact. So when he found one of his old love letters to her he took it with him the next time he was called away from the city, made a copy of it and mailed it to her.

"John Henry," she exclaimed when he returned, "you're the biggest fool that ever lived. I believe you have softening of the brain. What did you mean by sending me that trash?"

"Trash, my dear," he expostulated.

"Yes, trash—just sickly, sentimental nonsense."

"That isn't how you described it when I first wrote it and sent it to you," he protested. "You said then it was the dearest, sweetest letter ever written, and you insist now that I have changed and you haven't. I thought I would try to"—

"Well, you didn't succeed," she interrupted, and she was mad for two days. Sometimes it is mighty difficult to please a woman.—Chicago Post.

Doors In China.

In China doors are often round, leaf shaped or semicircular. In placing them the builder usually avoids having one opposite another lest evil spirits find their way from the street into the recesses of the building. The doorways separating the courts of a garden are usually of an elaborate kind, and the octagonal form is one of the most popular.

Religious superstition asserts itself in Chinese architecture, and the universal sacredness of the numerals three and nine is shown in the arrangement of temple doors. There is a triple gateway to each of the halls of the imperial palace, and the same order prevails at the Ming tombs, and the sacred person of the emperor when he was in his Peking home could only be approached even by the highest officials after three times three prostrations. The Temple of Heaven has a triple roof, a triple marble staircase, and all its mystic symbolism points either to three or its multiples.

The Dictionary.

Richard Burton in writing in East and West of "The Use of English" says: "Words, like men, have their 'strange, eventful histories,' and, again like men, one word in its time 'plays many parts.' To follow the ups and downs of a single proper noun—a stupid name, since its career is as often as not improper and hence doubly fascinating—or of a common noun—named with equal stupidity, since its story is likely to be most uncommon—this pursuit, I say, is often as exciting as a novel or a football game. Thus it follows that the dictionary (rightly used and comprehended) is the most interesting of all books, save perhaps the Bible.

"Dr. Holmes knew this when he made the autocrat say: 'When I feel inclined to read poetry, I take down my dictionary. The poetry of words is quite as beautiful as that of sentences. The author may arrange the gems effectively, but their shape and luster have been given by the attrition of ages. Bring me the finest simile from the whole range of imaginative writing, and I will show you a single word which conveys a more profound, a more accurate and a more eloquent analogy.'

"Emerson had the same feeling when he wrote: 'It does not need that a poem should be long. Every word was once a poem.'"

When Cats Were Worshiped.

A mummy cat is a very curious thing. Tons of these embalmed creatures were brought to England a few years ago to be ground into bone manure. What an unromantic ending after 4,000 years' mummification! Some of the cats were bound with the ears standing erect, others laid flat. The cloths were still adhering to the mummies, though in one shipload, supposed to contain 180,000 cats, very few really complete specimens could be found.

It is supposed that the cats were of the species known as Felis maniculata, a kind formerly found in north Africa, and probably tamed by the ancient Egyptians, from which we get our domesticated pussy.

As early as 1600 B. C. tablets recorded that cats were kept in the Egyptian temples as an object of worship.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 16.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xix, 1-10. Memory Verses, 8-10—Golden Text, Luke xix, 10—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.]

1, 2. "And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho." He healed the blind as He entered and as He left the city and saved Zaccheus as He passed through or as He was leaving; but what about the multitudes who might have been blessed and all the blessing of redemption within their reach, and they knew not nor cared to inquire further of Him whom they had heard called the Son of David, and whom they had seen open the eyes of the blind. It was always true of Him that the world He had made knew Him not. Some one has said that Eden shows God as the author of all loveliness and, loving what is like Himself, holy and beautiful; but the fall shows God loving the unlovely, hating sin, but loving the sinner. Grace is revealed by man's sin; the dying thief, the returning prodigal, the saved extortioner, the acquitted adultress, all show God in grace. To seek and save the lost was ever the occupation of our Lord.

3. "He sought to see Jesus, who He was." Perhaps he was merely curious to see this great teacher and miracle worker, as when people go to church out of curiosity to see or hear a new preacher; but how many have thus been found of Him whom they sought not! How often we are brought by a way we know not, and little incidents lead to great results (Isa. lxv, 1; xlii, 16; Zech. iv, 10). Possibly in his heart he thought he would like to be a follower of Jesus if He would have him. He was not great in the sight of men, either as to his occupation or his physical make up, but he was precious in the sight of the Lord.

4. "And he ran before and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see Him, for He was to pass that way." He was in earnest to see Him; he came out from the crowd and, perhaps unconsciously, hid himself. No profit will be apt to come to us as we hear the gospel unless we separate ourselves from the crowd and believe that He means me, as when Paul said, "The Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me" (Gal. ii, 20). Zaccheus put himself in the way to see Jesus. We do this when we manifest a real desire to see Him by using the means that He has given us to see Him or know Him.

5. "And when Jesus came to the place He looked up and saw him." The Lord, who knows and sees all things, even the thoughts and desires of our hearts (Ps. cxxxix, 2; John i, 48; Ezek. xi, 5), saw this man when he climbed up into that tree and read his desires. When Zaccheus heard his own name and the gracious invitation and startling assurance of Jesus coming to his house, I suppose he could hardly get down from that tree quick enough. Fancy some one saying: "Don't make a fool of yourself, Zaccheus. Be calm and dignified and come down as becometh a man of your position." When He calls and the heart responds, there is nothing before the heart but Himself, no thought of the manner of doing things, whether in the poor blind beggar or in Zaccheus.

6. "And he made haste and came down and received Him joyfully." Thank God for that! However he came down, he came quickly and received Christ gladly. Jesus is still calling, but few come quickly, like Zaccheus; pride and prejudice and thoughts of how we ought to come and how we ought to feel all hinder, and while people wait Jesus passes by, and it is too late. As many as receive Him become children of God, and none who come are cast out (John i, 12; vi, 37), and the cry is ever sounding, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come!" "Come now!" (Isa. lv, 1; i, 18.) One came through the roof of a house, one touched the hem of His garment, this one came down from a tree. Come any way, only come now.

7. "And when they saw it they all murmured, saying that He was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner." Here is satan resisting, the devil angry, because he has lost a captive. Compare Luke vii, 39; xv, 2; Zech. iii, 1. It is his business to hinder sinners from coming to Christ and to hinder saints from serving Christ.

8. Having received the Lord Jesus and become a child of God, he now manifests by this testimony as to what he was about to do, the reality of his conversion. He could not walk with Christ till this was settled. With sin on the conscience there can be no true fellowship with God. These things he speaks of doing are neither his salvation nor the ground of his salvation, but rather the evidence that he had passed from death to life. There is no salvation by works revealed in Scripture; we rest wholly on Christ and His finished work for redemption, and, being saved by His blood, we manifest it by good works, the fruits of righteousness (Rom. iii, 20; iv, 5; Eph. ii, 8-10; Titus iii, 8; Phil. i, 11).

9. "This day is salvation come to this house." "Salvation is of the Lord." "Behold, God is my salvation." When aged Simeon held the Child Jesus in his arms, he said to God, "Mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." And it is written "Neither is there salvation in any other" (Jonah ii, 9; Isa. xii, 2; Luke ii, 30; Acts iv, 12). God, manifest in the flesh, had come to that man and to that house, and "He that hath the Son hath life" (I John v, 12). As to being a child of Abraham, it is written, "If ye be Christ's then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise" (Gal. iii, 29).

10. "For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." The title "Son of Man" takes us to Ps. viii, 4; Heb. ii, 6-9; Dan. vii, 13, 14, and points to the kingdom on the whole earth, under the whole heaven, when that which was lost by Adam shall be fully restored in Christ, and the promise that Abraham should be the heir of the world shall be manifestly fulfilled in Christ (Rom. iv, 13). The whole world lieth in the wicked one; all the world is guilty before God; all have sinned and come short of the glory of God (I John v, 19; Rom. iii, 19, 23), but out from these guilty ones He is gathering a people for His name who shall reign with Him in His kingdom; for He came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance (Acts xv, 14; Rev. v, 9, 10; Math. ix, 13). The salvation which God provides is for the lost the poor in spirit, but self righteous ones like the Pharisees, who are content with their own righteousness, have none provided for them.

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SOLD EVERYWHERE WILL WEAR TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER; TRY IT!

USE THE BEST

TAKE NO OTHER

THIS IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
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The National Magazine, 91 Bedford St., Boston.

The Irish Hedge School.

The educational structure for which, taking advantage of the toleration of government, the hedge schoolmaster abandoned his al fresco establishment, was a very humble one of its kind. The peasantry, animated by the strong Irish love of learning, built it for him, just as in modern days they assemble and build huts for evicted tenants.

It was not a very formidable undertaking. A deep, dry ditch or trench by the roadside was usually selected for the site. At the side of the trench an excavation of the requisite area was dug, so that the clay bank formed three sides of the inclosure. This saved the trouble of building walls. Then the fourth side, or front side wall, with a door and two windows, was built of green sods laid in courses, while similar sods raised the back to the required height and pointed the gable ends.

Young trees and wattles cut from the nearest wood and bound together with straw ropes and withes formed the roof timbers. Over these were spread brambles, then came a layer of "scraws," or slabs of healthy bog surface, and over all a thatching of rushes. The earthen floor was pared to an approach to a level, the rubbish cleared away, and a pathway made to the public road. There was your hedge schoolhouse, ready for business.—Donahoe's Magazine.

It Killed the Bear.

A man who had experience in Alaska was listening to a group of citizens discussing the weather and broke in on the talk thus:

"Pshaw, you fellows don't know what changeable weather is. You think it's always cold in Alaska, do you? Well, just let me tell you a little personal experience of mine. One day I went hunting with a party of miners. The weather was quite warm when we started, and I perspired freely. Suddenly it turned bitterly cold, and large icicles formed on my whiskers (I had grown a full beard). Crossing a small canyon, I came face to face with a big, ugly looking bear. I had nothing but powder in my gun, and the man with the cartridges was away behind me, so as a desperate resort I rammed the icicles from my beard into the gun and blazed away."

"And what happened?" said one of the crowd eagerly.

"Why, I struck him squarely in the head and killed him."

"Killed him? Impossible!" chorused the crowd.

"But it did, I tell you. The temperature suddenly turned warm again, melting the icicles, and the bear died from water on the brain."—Detroit Free Press.

Dangerous Factories.

Not far from the heart of New York city is a factory for the manufacture of deadly poisons in quantities large enough to annihilate the entire population of New York. The factory is so guarded that even its next door neighbors need have no fear of it, but the possibilities stored there excite the imagination. No one may enter it without a special permit. The employees are all skilled men, well aware of the danger of the slightest carelessness. They manufacture, among other things, pure anhydrous acid, which is so dangerous that in its pure state it is not placed in the market. There is instant death in its fumes if they are permitted to escape. Nitric acid is stored in another part of the factory in big glass carboys. The men who work in this factory realize that a broken carboy of nitric acid would mean a disaster, and they treat it with the respect which it deserves. This factory and others like it are guarded more carefully than a safety deposit vault.—New York Sun.

When Bathing Was Rare.

In some old court memoirs of the eighteenth century which have recently been called again to attention it is stated that when George IV was a baby he was bathed only once a fortnight. That was thought to be plenty often enough in those days for a child to be washed. When one of George's little sisters had measles, the royal mother gave most careful instructions that the child's linen was not to be changed too soon, as she feared that some careless attendant would clothe it in garments insufficiently aired and so "drive in the rash." In those days people were much afraid of clean linen and bathing. It was believed the complete bodily ablutions were weakening, yet prince, peer and peasant alike called in at every ailment the doctors of the period, who bled them into a state of weakness and sometimes death.

And Still She Wept.

Toto was crying. "What's the matter?" asked one of her father's friends.

"I'ze lost my 2 cents!" she wailed.

"Well, never mind. Here are 2 cents," said the friend.

Soon Toto was crying harder than ever. "What's the matter now?" she was asked.

"I'm crying because if I hadn't lost my 2 cents I'd had 4 now!" was her reply.—Detroit Free Press.

His Bump.

"This," said the eminent phrenologist, "is the bump of intelligence, and"—

"Heah, boss, quit pinchin dat bump so spordifically," protested Unc' Ebe. "My haid ain't felt good sence de ole woman rapped me dar wid a rollin pin, an yo' bet I'ze got more 'telligence in dat bump dan ter get in 'er way ergin." —Denver Times.

The Japanese language is said to contain 60,000 words. It is quite impossible for one man to learn the entire language, and a well educated Japanese is familiar with only 10,000 words.

Ceremony was invented by a wise man to keep fools at a distance.—Chicago News.

In China criminals and political prisoners are beheaded. Some of the executioners are so expert that they can arrange and behead a man in 18 seconds.

The mark of QUALITY

On Silver Plate can only be determined after long years of actual service unless you purchase ware bearing a well known trade-mark. For over half a century Spoons, Forks, etc., stamped

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357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.

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Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles A. Marcotte and Marie P. Marcotte, his wife, in her right, to Rebekah L. Smith, dated April 15, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1746, Page 226, which said mortgage has been duly assigned to John W. Johnson, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises on

Monday, December 31, 1900,

at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded and described substantially as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the southerly side of Conn street, at land of Hannah M. Parker, from thence the line runs a little south of west on and by said street, about one hundred and three feet, to the middle of a certain brook, at land of J. G. Richardson; thence a little east of south, along the middle of said brook, by land of said Richardson, ninety-eight feet, to the corner at land of L. Thompson and land of J. P. Maguire; thence easterly by land of said Maguire, about ninety feet and two inches, to land of said Parker; thence a little west of north by said Parker's land, about one hundred and seven feet, six inches, to the point of beginning.

One hundred dollars will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale; other terms at sale.

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, Dec. 7, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Matthew Stevenson, Jr., of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 3, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2469, Page 561, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on

Saturday, the Twenty-ninth day of December, A. D. 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the centre of said Burlington, containing about three and one half acres and bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—Southerly by the County Road, about twenty-five rods; westerly and northerly by land now or formerly of the heirs of Charles Caldwell; and easterly by land, now or formerly, of the heirs of Charles Caldwell and by land of William E. Carter.

One hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Other terms will be announced at the sale.

EDWARD F. JOHNSON, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, December 7th, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann B. Ferrin, otherwise known as Ann Ferrin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament, of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for probate, by John W. Johnson of said Woburn, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor thereon named, without giving a surety on his official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of January, A. D. 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, twenty days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

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VOL. LI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 3.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8 1900
Passenger service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8 14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.44, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8 45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.33, 7.10, 8.11, 33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M. .06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agen

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30 , p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8 05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a.m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard Square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03, then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at [illegible].00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

* Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

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Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

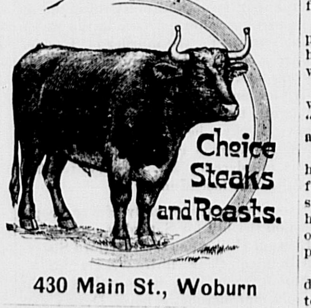
—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 5 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Business Cards.

George Durward



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H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass
TELEPHONE 6-3,

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Sexton of St. Charles Church.
Undertaker & Funeral Director,
241 Main St., Woburn

John G. Maguire,
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F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

MY LOVE.

A face not beautiful, perhaps, as beauties go,
Gladsome and honest, though, and, oh, so sweet and kind!
None but pure thoughts could dwell within that mind,
Else would the brow not be so pure, and, oh,
So noble still when beauty fades from here!

Full of the mischief are those quiet eyes,
Reckless at times, and even saucy too!
(I have no words that could describe their hue.
Deep as old ocean!) Falsehood they despise,
And of their purpose ever firm and clear.

By those true eyes how many have been led
Over temptation—onward to the goal!
Love seems the keynote of this wondrous soul!
Drawn by its sweetness, many hearts have said
This prayer of mine, "Let me but love thee, dear!"

—Asher Kawday in New York Telegraph.

THE BLUE OX CONTEST

A Story of How a Prize Was Won.

BY MIRIAM LEONARD.

"I'd give a round hundred for an idea!" Willard Hess suddenly exclaimed, throwing a magazine upon a table which served as a writing desk and catch all in his Bohemian den. Then he pushed his chair back, ran his hand through his thin sandy hair and stared at the low, dingy ceiling.

"What kind of an idea, old boy?" demanded Burdett Brooks, a tall, slim fellow of 30, with dark, dreamy eyes and an immense black mustache. Brooks moved his canvas more to the light and stood, brush in hand, waiting for a reply.

"An idea that would wring about 2,000 words from my empty pate," answered Hess. The Blue Ox offers a cash prize of $5,000 for the most original story of 2,000 words received before Sept. 1. Now, all I need is an original idea, and, presto, the prize is mine! What do you say to going halves? You furnish the idea, and I'll do the story." Hess jumped to his feet and stood with his thumbs in the armholes of his vest. He was a short man, smooth shaved, gray eyed and full of nervous energy. The lines in his face, especially the deep set horizonal ones across the high forehead, told that he took life more seriously than did the artist.

"Oh, I don't know," Brooks said, with a slight, indifferent drawl. "I don't believe that I quite see the drift of your scheme. What's the use of beating around the bush, Hess?"

Willard Hess changed his position. He ran his right hand into his pocket and jingled a bunch of keys. "You have money," he remarked abruptly.

"Some," admitted the artist. "That neat little sum I received for my last painting is not all gone."

"Money will procure most anything in this world," continued the other.

"So they claim," assented Brooks.

"Then why not an idea?" Hess spoke slowly, with a distinct pause between each word. "I could advertise or—or something of that kind."

"It might work," Brooks said doubtfully. "But the thing looks a bit risky, Hess. If it failed, we'd either have to starve or beg unless that novel of yours finds a publisher before long."

"But it shan't fail, Brooks." Hess paced the floor excitedly. "Lend me a hundred," he entreated. "I'll return it with half of the five thousand."

The artist stepped to the table and wrote out a check for the amount. "Take it, old boy," he said. "It's my all. We'll sink or swim together."

"We shan't sink," was the author's hopeful remark as he grasped his friend's hand and wrung it with unspoken gratitude. Then he donned his hat and coat and went out into the open air to think, to formulate some plan by which to buy an idea.

He turned to the right and went down the long street leading to the water front. On and on he walked, his pulse beating high, his brain in a tumult. "A hundred dollars for an idea!" The words thundered in his ears until he half fancied that he was shouting them. When he reached the wharf, he sat down on a pile of lumber and watched the crowds of people that were filing out of a steamer which had just arrived from an Asiatic port.

Among the last of the passengers to land was a small woman dressed in black, a long, heavy mourning veil over her face. She looked about inquiringly, advanced a step or two and then paused hesitatingly.

In an instant Willard Hess was on his feet. Though he had mingled little with women, save in the world of fiction, there was a strong undercurrent of gallantry in his nature. Going quickly toward the little woman in black, he said:

"Excuse me, madam, but may I render you any assistance?"

She pushed the long veil aside, disclosing a round, almost childlike face and a pair of liquid brown eyes. "If you'll be so kind," she answered in low, musical tones. "I wish to go to the depot where I can take the overland train for the east."

"Permit me to accompany you," the author said, taking her small grip and leading the way.

A low murmured "Thank you!" was her only response. She replaced the long veil and followed the man in silence.

The train was almost ready to leave as the two reached the platform. Willard hurriedly seated his charge in the car and turned to go.

"You may sit here," said a sweet voice, and the little woman in black motioned to the seat at her side.

The man hesitated and turned red. He opened his mouth to explain that he was not going east, but his tongue seemed thick, and his lips refused to frame the words. Some strange, irresistible power held him motionless and speechless. The whistle blew, the conductor shouted, the train pulled out, and Willard Hess sank limply into the seat beside the woman.

"I'm so glad that you offered to accompany me," she said frankly in a pleased tone.

Willard wiped the perspiration from his brow and cleared his throat.

"It's nice that you are going straight through to New York," the little woman continued, apparently unconscious of the man's agony. "It's monotonous traveling alone, especially for a woman."

"Have you traveled far?" Willard managed to gasp.

"When I reach New York, I shall have compassed the globe," she answered, a little touch of pride in her voice.

"Ah, indeed!" There was evident surprise in the man's exclamation. "I suppose"—

"Tickets, please!" The conductor stood waiting. The little woman handed over her ticket, while Willard extended the $100 check, saying, "Let me off at the first station."

"Can't accept that," the conductor said gruffly, waving the check aside. "Eighty-five cents in silver, please."

Willard ran his hand into his pockets in the vain hope of finding the desired amount. His search resulted in bringing to view a bunch of keys, a quarter and a nickel. He was desperate. "If you will let me off now"— he began, when a sweet voice interrupted:

"One fare to New York." The little woman in black handed the conductor several pieces of gold as she spoke.

Willard tried to stammer a protest, but the sound of his confused words was drowned in the noise of the moving train. The conductor passed on down the aisle, and, with a grim smile, the helpless author handed the check to his companion.

"Not now," she said, with a little gesture of annoyance. "When we get to New York, you can settle with me."

Was ever man before placed in like position? Literally he was carried away by a woman. And that hundred dollars—his friend's money—would go for naught. They—Brooks and he—would have to sink together. The thought was maddening. And yet he could not feel angry with the sweet faced little woman who was the cause of all the trouble. But what could she mean by insisting on his accompanying her? Was she an adventuress, an escaped lunatic or an innocent little stupid? He gave a cautious, sidelong glance at the mysterious creature. Surely she looked neither bold nor dangerous as she sat there, her white, plump hands clasped in her lap. He could not see the expression on her face, but the thick coil of yellow hair visible through the heavy veil did not impress him with the thought that she was stupid. What then?

Presently the woman opened her grip and took out several magazines. "Do you care to read?" she asked, offering him one, the cover of which was strangely familiar. It was the June issue of The Blue Ox.

"Thank you!" he answered, with a self conscious air as he recognized the book. He turned to the prize offer and read it through, regardless of the fact that he knew it by heart, word by word. As he sat thus, like a flash of light in the darkness a thought came to him that made his heart leap for joy. "I have it—the idea!" he cried to himself. "Title of story, 'Kidnaped by a Woman.'" He pressed his hand against the outside of his coat to see if his notebook was in his breast pocket. Yes; it was there and his pencil too. Excusing himself to the little woman in black, who sat quite absorbed in reading, he laid The Blue Ox in his seat and betook himself to the smoking car.

The mood was on. His thoughts came thick and fast, and his fingers fairly danced over the white sheets of paper. He felt that the story was going to be the best thing that he had ever written. Success seemed certain. His hopes went up to the highest notch. He could feel the crisp $5,000 note in his fingers. He saw his name in large type on the cover of The Blue Ox. No more 10 cent meals and threadbare clothes for him or Brooks.

While the train stopped at the station for supper he sent the following telegram to the artist:

"Safe on board train for New York. Have found idea. Shall return soon."

Then he went back and seated himself by the little woman in black. He felt and acted like a new man. He actually beamed with joy. He experienced a wild desire to embrace his kidnaper—the little woman who had given him the idea. He grew talkative, confidential, mirthful. He was tempted to tell her about his story, but he didn't. He compromised by telling her about himself. And the little woman listened and smiled, but she told him nothing, not even her name.

As the train neared New York Willard Hess began to wonder vaguely what his kidnaper was going to do with him on their arrival in that city. For the success of his story he wanted her to do something extraordinarily unusual. He was willing and anxious to do exactly as she commanded him—that is, without risking his life. Even marriage would be considered—if she insisted. Since the first day of their journey he had been her devoted slave. They had become good friends, after a fashion. But she still remained a mystery to him.

"May I trouble you to hand this note to a messenger boy?" said the little woman in black just as the train drew into the metropolis. "It is very important that it be delivered at once."

"No trouble at all," said Willard, taking the note and pushing and crowding his way through the passengers in his haste to comply with her request. When he returned to the car a few moments later, the little woman in black was missing. Her grip, too, had vanished. She had undoubtedly planned to give him the slip.

Perplexed and chagrined, Willard Hess purchased a ticket to the coast and a few hours later was rapidly speeding westward.

"I don't see what the deuce the woman wanted with you," Brooks cried in disgust when Willard related the facts of his unique journey. "I think you must have been a little off in the upper story to let a mite of a woman like that kidnap you. Was she a widow?"

"Don't know," answered Willard. "But, changing the subject a little, Brooks, I tell you that story of mine is going to be a winner."

"I hope so," said the artist. "If it isn't, old boy, our name is Dennis."

The weeks of anxious waiting had slowly dragged by. It was the latter part of September. The Blue Ox contest had closed. The prize had been duly awarded, and each contestant had received the printed announcement giving the name of the lucky author and the title of the winning story.

One of these announcements lay on the table in the Brooks-Hess Bohemian den. Willard Hess sat staring at it in dumb despair, a hard, drawn look in his face. Twice he read the cruel words:

"Mrs. Eunice C. Dredgewood of New York city has been awarded the $5,000 prize for the most original short story of 2,000 words. 'The Man I Kidnaped' is the title of her clever and fascinating little story, which will be published in the November issue of The Blue Ox.

"A most remarkable incident of the contest was the receipt of a well written little story entitled 'Kidnaped by a Woman.' This story would have been purchased by us at our usual rates had it not been in many respects similar to the prize story, this fact rendering it quite unavailable for our use."

"We'll sink together," Willard said in a husky voice, pushing the bit of printed paper toward his friend. Then he buried his head on the table.

Brooks read the announcement and threw it to the floor. "Your little woman in black!" he exclaimed bitterly. He took several pieces of silver and three coppers from his pockets. "Seventy-three cents between us and starvation, Hess!" he cried, with a poor, vain little attempt at lightness. But there was a hollow ring in his tones, and his lips refused to smile.

There was a loud knock, and Brooks stepped to the door and opened it. The postman handed him a small blue envelope addressed in a feminine hand.

"A love letter for you, Hess," was the artist's remark as he tossed the letter across the table to Willard.

The author straightened up. The ashy pallor of his face told the mental anguish he was suffering. He tore the envelope open with nervous fingers, and as his eyes followed the written words of the letter the hard, drawn look, the ashy pallor, slowly vanished. The artist saw the change and eagerly awaited some word of explanation.

"We'll swim together, Brooks!" Willard shouted, springing to his feet and suddenly seizing the artist's hand. "Read that, man, and then dare tell me women are not angels!"

What Brooks read was:

My Dear Mr. Hess—From The Blue Ox Publishing company I obtained your name and address and now take the liberty of writing you, as I wish to remit one-half of the prize money received for my story. In turning over this portion of the money to you I consider that I am merely being just, a feeling fully shared by my husband. Earnestly trusting that the inclosed check will somewhat compensate you for the time lost in journeying to and from New York, I am, sincerely yours, EUNICE C. DREDGEWOOD.

New York City, Sept. 16, 1899.

"Let's go out and get a square meal," was the artist's rather disappointing remark as he handed back the letter and reached for his hat.

An hour later the two Bohemians were seated in a swell restaurant, an open bottle of champagne before them.

"Here's to the little woman in black!" said the author, raising a glass of sparkling liquid.—Nickell.

Like nearly all Natal rivers, the Tugela is not navigable, and a bar of sand stretches across its mouth.

CLEVELAND'S Superior Baking Powder

is the great help of modern times to perfect cake and biscuit making, and many a young housekeeper has found the beginning of her success in cookery in its employment.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK.

Imitation baking powders are lower in price, but they are mostly made from alum and are injurious to health when taken in the food.

FLORIDA'S BLUSHING TREE.

The Secret of Its Foliage Changing Color When Rain Falls.

"Among the many wonders of those strange Florida swamps there is nothing more surprising than the blushing tree," said a man, who has recently passed a month in the Everglades of Florida.

"The blushing tree," he continued, "is by no means common. It is found only in the densest thickets of those interminable marshes whose luxuriant vegetation is a revelation to explorers. It is called the blushing tree by those who know it because it actually blushes when the rain falls upon it. This phenomenon is apparently incomprehensible. It never fails to astound those who see it for the first time. The mysterious and beautiful glow of color which it assumes in a rainstorm baffles description. The Seminole Indians, who once ruled Florida, have always known of the tree, and in their musical language, now fast disappearing, have words which mean 'the maiden tree, which reddens at the coming of her lover, the rain.'

"In company with a taciturn Indian guide I journeyed 40 miles to see this marvelous bit of vegetable life. I could scarcely believe the story he told me, yet curiosity at length overcame incredulity, and we set forth one morning in a small canoe. We spent nearly three days paddling and poling our way over the winding waters. In the afternoon of the third day I began to wonder if he had only been deceiving me for the sake of the boat hire and his pay as guide, when he gave a grunt of satisfaction and pointed to the right.

"Distrustfully I followed him ashore and through the underbrush. Beneath great cypress trees, hoary with the gray hanging moss, and past immense bay trees we wended our way inland. Eagerly he led the way until, reaching the edge of a little open space, he stopped and with silent pride pointed toward the center. Gracefully a tree, with broad, bananalike leaves, reared itself aloft. Wide spreading branches hung down, slightly waving in the warm breeze. Its emerald hued foliage was the most beautiful I had ever beheld. It rose to a height of 20 feet, and its thick, substantial trunk indicated many years of existence. This, the old Seminole informed me, was 'the blushing tree.'

"I told him to prepare to camp here until it rained, regardless of time. We unrolled our blankets, stretched our mosquito bars, without which one cannot sleep in the glades, cooked supper and rolled up in our blankets for the night. That night, the day following and the next night passed without rain.

"I began to think it would never rain, when about noon a cloud darkened the sky overhead. I put a rubber poncho over my shoulders and fixed my eyes on the green and pretty tree a dozen yards away. It was covered with a greenish insect the size of a large wood tick, which intensified its color. The rain began to fall in torrents, after its custom in that region. Beside me, grinning confidently with a pipe in his mouth, stood the Seminole.

"As the cool water drenched the tree I was amazed to note a changing of color. Gradually, yet unmistakably, the green hue was giving away to pink. The Indian had told the truth. The tree was blushing at the rain.

"In a few minutes the green had faded from sight. Only in a few, half hidden spots beneath broad branches and on its trunk was there a tinge of green to be seen. The tree was as pink as the cheek of a healthy girl.

"After an hour or more the shower passed over and I watched with no less interest the wonderful tree assume its familiar green once more. As it was changing back to emerald I suddenly realized the secret of the phenomenon. The tiny insects and not the tree itself changed color. These peculiar parasites are possessed of the power of chameleons. In the bright warm sunshine they are greener than the tree on which they live, but when the chilly rain falls upon them they contract their little backs and become a pretty pink in color. Millions of them thus change the tint of the tree. They are found only upon one species of trees, which grow in certain parts of the Everglades."—Denver Post.

London "Sandwich Men."

The "sandwich men" are among the "East London Types" described by Sir Walter Besant in The Century.

They walk between the boards all day long for a shilling. It is work which makes no demand upon them. They slowly and mechanically plod along, each following the man before him. If you watch the sandwich man you may observe that he looks neither to the right nor to the left. His face expresses no emotion of any kind; he feels no interest in anything. He is like the hermit, or the recluse, or the anchorite—inclusus. He is dead to the world, a man without friends, without money, without hope, without resources, without the power of work, without strength of mind to resolve, without will to urge him and to sustain him or to lead him out—has no further concern with the world. It is a moving panorama, a series of pictures on which he looks without interest. His own figure, which ought to be there, is not there. Newsboys shout their evening papers; the shops light up their wares till the whole street is a fairyland of treasures; the well dressed people pass him in long procession; the carriages go up and down the road. To all the life around him, to all the sights around him, to the meaning of the show and to the dance of life and death that fills the street the sandwich man is indifferent. He has no ambition; he has no future to hope for, no past that he cares to remember; he lives only for the day.

Bury Their Lepers Alive.

The Chinese have a curiously cheerful way of disposing of their lepers. The relatives of the afflicted person propose to him that they bury him alive, and, such is the fatalism of the Chinese, that the victim readily consents. An extra elaborate meal is served to him in the way of a farewell banquet, and then the funeral procession forms. The man who is about to be immured under the sod follows his own coffin, and when he reaches the grave he takes a dose of laudanum, hops into the box and settles down for eternity.

Dr. Wittenberg, writing on the subject of leprosy in China, states that the pure nerve form is the least common. In such cases, as is well known, the patients may go on for years. As to the mixed form, it is fairly common, but it is a difficult matter to estimate the number of lepers in any given district. The sufferers lead the common life so long as they remain free from destructive lesions. When these occur to any marked degree, the leper is either segregated in a hut or he is allowed to wander about the country, sustaining life by begging. Dr. Wittenberg records cases of direct contagion from mother-in-law to daughter-in-law.

King Humbert's Pine Trees.

King Humbert took great pride in his pine grove and one day, arriving unexpectedly, found a forester preparing to cut down a tree.

"What are you about?" asked the king.

"This pine is growing too tall, your majesty."

"Would you like it if I ordered your feet to be cut off because you are taller than your fellows?"

The hint was enough and the tree left unmolested.—London Telegraph.

A Russell Anecdote.

Lord Russell once presided at a dinner given for Sir Henry Irving on his return from America. While the dinner was in progress Lord Russell suggested to Comyns Carr that he propose Sir Henry's health. "I can't make speeches, you know," he said.

Sir Henry gently replied, "I heard you make a fine speech before the Parnell commission."

To which the pungent Irishman answered, "Oh, yes, but then I had something to talk about!"

Fixed It.

Mamma—Now, Freddy, mind what I say. I don't want you to go over into the next garden to play with that Binks boy. He's very rude.

Freddy (heard a few minutes afterward calling over the wall)—I say, Binks, ma says I'm not to go in your garden because you're rude, but you come into my garden—I ain't rude.

Baptist Humor.

Here is a story from the Baptist conference at Leicester. It is about a minister. He found himself at chapel one morning without his sermon. "My dear brethren," he exclaimed, "I can only give you now what God will send me, but tonight I will come back better prepared."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Not a Song Bird.

"He said I was swanlike, I believe," said Miss Rawkis. "Wasn't that gallant of him?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied Miss Peppery. "It was while you were trying to sing that he made the remark."—Exchange.

Accommodating Him.

Youth—Oh, I don't want to take that character. I'll make a fool of myself sure.

Maiden—Well, you said you wanted an easy part.—Detroit Free Press.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 21, 1900.

THE DEBATE.

In accordance with previous notice and arrangements, the question, "Which is Woburn's greater need, a new schoolhouse or better streets," was thoroughly and ably discussed at a meeting of the Men's League in the lectureroom of First church last Friday evening. Prominent men and women filled the large vestry.

The disputants on both sides had solid ground to work on, and it was improved. The principals were George F. Bean for the schoolhouse, and Frank B. Richardson for the roads. They had prepared themselves and therefore gave the audience something worth hearing, and of real importance, on the subject. Mr. Bean supported his arguments with facts and figures which rendered his position impregnable, while Mr. Richardson, who is an adept in the use of language, could only emphasize public speech in relation to the streets for the last several years. He, however, as he is entirely capable of doing, made out a strong case for his side. Of course, one could not be certain about it, but the impression prevailed that, with the spectators, the schoolhouse was the popular side. Alderman Blodgett made a strong argument in support of the schoolhouse, and fortified his reasoning by statements of facts which the roadsters could not easily get around. Incidentally Mr. Blodgett put some of the debaters into rather bad holes.

Someone attempted to show that by a return to the ancient and worm eaten two sessions system the present High School building could be made to do very well for several years to come. The proposition was not well received, and Principal Owen, by statements that none could gainsay, gave that system a blow which probably settled its fate for all time to come. He showed conclusively that the two sessions plan could not possibly work under the present or any other sensible arrangement of studies, and Supt. Emerson is of the same opinion. Mr. Emerson is at the head of our schools, and Mr. Owen is Principal of the High School, and from whom could sounder opinions on the subject be expected than from them? And besides, Supt. Emerson has rendered a valuable service in behalf of the erection of a new schoolhouse by gathering all the facts bearing on the question and embodying them in a report, from which every particle of information necessary to a perfect understanding of the subject may be gained. He shows beyond question the absolute necessity of more room and better accommodations for our schools. The real point is this: the injury sustained by a graduating class which, from a lack of accommodations, facilities, etc., leave the school imperfectly taught, can never be repaired. The class have gone beyond the reach of instructors; their school days are over and cannot be recalled; and their loss of education, from the above causes, can never be made up. On the other hand, the roads can wait, as they have been doing for lo, these many years, and nobody greatly hurt.

Mr. Bean brought out this point, the vital one, clearly and argued it very strongly.

Mr. John R. Carter and others spoke in favor of the roads, and Mr. Bean closed the debate for the schoolhouse.

The discussion was a good thing. It will at least set the people to thinking, and furthermore, it supplied information which was needed by the public

GRATIFYING RESULT.

The elections in the second batch of cities (eighteen in all) held on Tuesday brought added strength to the no-license column, Woburn and Salem voting no, and cities that have for years stood solidly against the saloon increasing their vote. We desire to call special attention to the results this year in Waltham and Salem. Last year these two cities, after four years of no-license regime, were swung into the yes column. In both cases the argument was the same, namely, that the fact that liquor would be sold legally attracted people from adjoining territory, on Saturday nights especially, and that being there traders in other lines would certainly be profited by increase in their sales. The argument was effective, and the overturn was due to the votes cast by these business men and others they were able to influence. The year was not half gone before the business men of both cities realized the mistake they had made. In Salem, in six months under license, the arrests for drunkenness increased from an average of 134 for the no-license years to 599, and the added cost for police and for the care of victims of drink, was more than half the entire sum received for licenses. The conditions in Waltham were not so bad as in Salem, for the surrounding population is not only less dense, but has less of the mechanic class in the population; but the fact that in six months there were more arrests for drunkenness than in the preceding two years, and that disturbances of the peace were of almost daily occurrence, furnished an object lesson people were forced to heed. The electric car people felt the difference also, for self respecting people shunned them on Saturday nights, and the merchants who had voted yes to increase trade found out how great had been their mistake.—*Arlington Advocate.*

This is what the JOURNAL has been telling the business men of Woburn for years. It has insisted that the system of license which has prevailed here since 1893 continuously has been an injury to them instead, as contended by some of our traders, of helping and increasing their sales. From a business point of view the argument is altogether on the side of no license, a fact which the merchants of Salem and Waltham found out, and ours will when a trial has been fairly made.

CHRISTMAS.

The JOURNAL embraces this opportunity, the last before the arrival of the grand festival day, to wish its numerous patrons a "Merry Christmas," with all the term implies, and to bespeak for them long lives and happy ones.

"DAVIS AND NO LICENSE."

The predicted has happened—Woburn has repudiated license, and Editor Hobbs's labors are rewarded. Mayor Davis, whose sturdiness in enforcing the laws, and who is not afraid to stand up in his boots and make a stand for what he considers right, and against what he knows to be wrong—is reelected. It is a good combination; no-license and Mayor Davis.—*Reading Chronicle.*

If there is virtue in no license, as every sensible person knows there is, the administration of Mayor Davis will certainly bring it out and plainly show it to the public. Yes, *Chronicle*, it is a good combination—a better one could not possibly have been devised.

☞ The remarkable political revolution in Ward 5 on Dec. 11 was chiefly due to Rev. Fr. Madden's powerful sermon against license the Sunday before, and his strong personal work in behalf of temperance. These dethroned and shattered the reign of the Boss of the Aberjona.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

F. C. S. B.—Meeting.
H. S. Co.—Vaudeville.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
Hammond & Son—Christmas.
Woburn Clothing Co.—Christmas.

— Bath-robes $5 at Hammonds.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— Wednesday morning it was 40 above.

— Initial Pongee h'dk'f's 50c. at Hammond's.

— Dr. George S. Dodge was in this city last Tuesday.

— House coats at $5 and $8 at Hammond & Son's.

— C—Christmas, Candy, Crawford —see? See ad.

— On Dec. 26 the Sons of Veterans will give another whist party.

— Examine our toys before buying elsewhere. Woburn Clothing Co.

— Mr. J. W. Frances, Janitor of the Public Library, has been quite sick.

— Fancy suspenders in boxes, 25c., $50c., $1.00, $2.00 at Hammond's.

— Snow, to the extent of a good sized frost, fell last Sunday morning.

— Men's Arctics $1.50, women's rubbers 50c., Boston's, at Leathe's.

— Read what City Auditor Barrett says about the rendering of December bills.

— Visit the great mark-down sale going on at the Woburn Clothing Company's.

— A social is to be held by the Christian Endeavorers at First church this evening.

— We have received the 18th annual report of the Trustees of the Chelsea Soldiers Home.

— What a snap everybody has this year by buying a coat at the Woburn Clothing Company's.

— Tomorrow is Forefathers Day, the 280th anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth.

— Last Monday the ice on Horn Pond was 4 inches thick, as reported by Mr. D. H. Richards.

— Mr. J. Howard Nason ought to come here and give his illustrated lecture on the West and South.

— The Week of Prayer is close at hand, and it is to be hoped that the churches are preparing for it.

— The place to find the choicest homemade "link-ed sweetness, long drawn out" is at Linnell's market.

— Mrs. Jennings has a fine stock of Christmas presents, at which the boys and girls look longingly every day.

— George Durward "points with pride" to the variety of good things his market offers for a sumptuous Christmas dinner.

— The annual Christmas tree and festival of the Baptist Sunday school will be held in the vestry Monday evening at 6 p. m.

— The organists and choirs are busy arranging suitable music for Christmas and those who attend church will be sure to hear something fine in that line.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The Council recounted Ward 1 last Tuesday evening, continued it subsequently, and will finish tomorrow night. No material changes were found.

— The dishes used at the roll call supper of the First Baptist church last week Thursday evening were kindly loaned the ladies by Mr. E. Prior from his well stocked store.

— A grand holiday programme of a most varied and entertaining nature will be presented by the Hartford Sisters Vaudeville Company at Lyceum Hall, Saturday evening.

— Next Tuesday is Christmas and the worst thing we wish our readers is that each one of them may have a fat goose for dinner, with rich trimmings, and nuts and apples galore.

— Our school authorities are seriously thinking of establishing a five years course in the High School. Somerville is doing the same. An additional year seems to be necessary in Woburn.

— With such an abundance of holly, pine and fir boughs, and other green trimmings, as is now seen all along our streets, the heart that fails to respond to the Spirit of Christmas is to be pitied.

— Work on the Woburn & Boston (Col. Woodward) Street Railroad was suspended last week on account of the weather. Good progress was made up to that date, and the line will be completed next spring.

— Every inmate of City Hall was an enthusiastic worker for the election of Mayor Davis, therefore it is safe to conclude that none of them will lose their "soft snaps" on the incoming of the new administration.

— Mr. Samuel Leeds, the hackman, and a nice man he is, too, bought a cidermill at the H. F. A. W. rummage sale last week with a view of making his own cider next fall. He allows it will save him considerable money.

WE DELIVER FREE

at residences within 10 miles of our store. Our display of the new Winter patterns of

CARPETS

is far in advance of any similar exhibit in Boston or New England, whether in extent or in variety.

☞ Prices ALWAYS moderate. ☜

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Carpets, Rugs, Upholstery,
658 Washington St., Opp. Boylston Street, BOSTON.
Business Established 1817.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

For Christmas a Winter Overcoat and Suit of Clothes

Are needed. They can be had, in the finest fabrics and latest styles at

G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

Sterling Silver and Ebony Gifts.

Correct and Nobby. 25c. to $1.00.

Selling like Hot Cakes at HUNTLEY'S.

Foss's Chocolate Confections.

Beautifully boxed A pleasing finishing touch to other gifts.

Perfumes and Sachets

In dainty packages and in bulk. New 1901 styles.

You can get that Box of Cigars here also.

HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— Fancy armlets boxes, 15c. to $1.50 at Hammond's.

— Neckties are always acceptable gifts to men. Hammond & Son show a large line at 25c., 50c., $1.00.

— Rev. Dr. Scudder preached a sermon on the result of the city election as regarded the license question.

— Particular attention is asked for the show windows of Copeland & Bowser and the elegant gift goods inside.

— The next assembly by the Phalanx Rifle Team will be given on Wednesday evening, Jan. 2, 1901, in Armory Hall.

— Notice the many enticing things in the turkey, chickens, and other lines of poultry at Durward's. Also meats and vegetables.

— Garlands and wreathes of holly and mistletoe are beginning to make their appearance in the windows of private dwellings.

— The Friends of Daniel Murray are all invited to see him married on Monday evening, Dec. 24, at 8 p. m., in the Salvation Army Hall.

— Captain John E. Tidd of this city was elected President of the 32d Regiment Association at the annual meeting in Boston last week.

— Last Tuesday morning the glasses ranged from 4 below to 4 above. It was an exact duplicate of a morning two weeks previously. It has been an admirable winter so far.

— Judge J. G. Maguire went to Portland, Maine, last Saturday on business but returned in season to appear for the city in the recount cases, that being his duty as City Solicitor.

— The Woburn Police Relief Association are to give their annual ball in the Auditorium on Monday evening, Dec. 31. They will probably "watch the old year out and the new year in."

— The usual big crowd of people went to the Auditorium last Tuesday evening to hear a very fine lecture on "Stevenson in Samoa" by Mrs. Isobel Strong, one of the best lecturers on the platform.

— Those who go to Lyceum Hall this Saturday evening will not only see a good vaudeville show but also the reproduction of the great Roeber Olsen wrestling match for the championship of the world.

— The Woburn Y. M. C. A. have leased the premises now occupied by Towanda Club and will take possession in January. An effort is to be made to put the Association on its feet once more and make it effective for good.

— Our readers are warned against a man going from door to door soliciting tuning, offering to tune cheaper than others. His scheme is to get at your piano, and when through he will have a large bill for pretended extra work.—X

— A musical and literary entertainment will be given in the North church on Friday evening, Dec. 28, for the benefit of the Carpet Fund. Firstclass talent has been secured and the Committee of affairs promise a rare treat.

— Ascot ties for nobby young men 50c. at Hammond's.

— Silk mufflers are useful. 50c. to $3 at Hammond & Son's.

— While Woburn gained greatly by going no license Tuesday, Winchester and other surrounding towns have considerable cause for rejoicing at that happy result. The suburbs of Boston are much better off without licenses.—"*Echoes" in Win. Star.*

— Our readers are warned against a man going from door to door soliciting tuning, offering to tune cheaper than others. His scheme is to get at your piano, and when through he will have a large bill for pretended extra work.—X

— Second hand goods to the amount of $1000, or more, were sold at the three rummage sales recently held here. And even at that figure the purchasers derived more benefit from them than the sellers. They were a godsend to many good people, and did not hurt the merchants either.

— The holiday school vacation will begin on next Monday, Dec. 24, and end on Dec. 30, inclusive. Should nothing happen to the ice in the mean time, this will give the boys and girls a grand opportunity for individual, party, and carnival, skating.

— Last Monday morning Mr. James H. Linnell, Manager of Linnell's Market, placed on our table a copy of *The Manila Times* of date Sept. 8, 1900. It is a prosperous looking daily, smartly edited, well filled with fresh advertising, and withal, an interesting newspaper.

— Supt. Emerson, an old stager in educational affairs, a man who has had large experience with schools, one who is not prodigal of praise, says that there is not a better High School in New England than Woburn's. That is fine commendation for Principal Owen and his corps of 10 able assistants.

— Captain Montgomery, whose ship, the Carib, which he had commanded for the last 20 years, was lost in collision off the coast of South America last October, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Abraham Loker, in this city. He hopes to sail in command of another vessel from New York to ports on the Carribean Sea early in January.

— The following are the new officers of Charles Bowers Winn Camp, Sons of Veterans: Capt. E. E. Foss; 1st Lieut., Wallace F. Williams; 2nd Lieut., Lewis W. Patten; Camp Council, Edw. K. Porter, M. H. Cotton, Lee Waters; Delegates, James M. Kimball, Arthur Brown; Alternates, Lee Waters, Arthur Carpenter.

— Hammond's bronze turkey on exhibition at his well filled and very popular clothing establishment, and hats and caps emporium, is a splendid fellow. He makes a fine appearance in the window. What a Christmas dinner he would be! Although scores of people are daily guessing on the weight of the large handsome chap his exact avoirdupoise will not be known until Christmas Eve, or thereabouts, when the lucky guesser will capture him for his Christmas dinner. He is a very handsome old Turk.

— Read the new ad. of Huntley & Co.

— Deacon Buckman is still slowly improving.

— What a remarkable December this has been!

— Brooks sells beautiful Christmas booklets cheap.

— Holdridge's Christmas display shows off in fine shape.

— Caldwell makes a big Christmas display. It is a nice one.

— Fancy all-silk hosiery at $1.00 and $1.50 at Hammond's.

— $50c. buys a "Delerpo" trousers and skirt hanger at Hammond's.

— Miss Ada D. Carter is at home from school, at 6 Bennett street.

— Lawyer John P. Feeney appeared for parties at the recount of votes.

— Genuine Turkish bath-towels $1 50 each at Hammond & Son's.

— "At Christmas play and make good cheer, for Christmas comes but once a year."

— The windows of Mr. Waldo Thompson's store are among the gayest of the gay in Christmas decorations.

— Lee Hammond of Boston, landlord of the Central House 20 years ago, visited Mr. G. F. Jones yesterday.

— The Social Workers connected with the Montvale chapel held a pleasant and profitable sale last Tuesday evening.

— Miss Marion H. Brazier, Editor of the *Patriotic Review* and one of the Editors of the *Post*, lectures before the Woman's Club today.

— Misses Bryant, Menard, Hosmer and McFarland attended the Press Club at the Vendome on Wednesday to hear Mrs. Kate Upson Clarke.

— A whole lot of Pilgrims of this city attended the celebration of Forefathers Day in Boston yesterday. The official date for it is Dec. 22.

— Post 33, G. A. R., are preparing to hold a rummage sale next week. It will be a success, for everybody will turn in and help the "Boys in Blue" along.

— The managers of the Home for Aged Women sincerely thank those ladies and gentlemen who so kindly assisted them at the Rummage Sale recently held for its benefit.—SECRETARY.

— The Secretary, Miss R. Tidd, informs the JOURNAL that the receipts from the H. F. A. W. rummage sale reached nearly $400. This, she says, will be of material aid in carrying on the Home next year.

— Mr. Salmon P. Hibbard, partner of Mr. Luke W. Fowle of this city, in the firm of Fowle, Hibbard & Co., 176 State street, Boston, died very suddenly of heart disease at Hotel Hibbard, Jackson, Michigan, last Wednesday.

— Last Tuesday morning Pollard & Grothe sent out from their factory the third street railway snow-plow this season, and have the largest one on the stocks (an 8-wheel) ever built by them. Mr. Pollard visits the factory every day, and is getting on well.

— As a citizen of Woburn and a regular and interested reader of the WOBURN JOURNAL, I ask the privilege of you, Mr. Editor, of bestowing praise and commendation on the stock of Christmas turkeys at Joseph Linnell's market and calling public attention to it. Not to do so would be a clear failure of duty on my part.—X.

— The recently elected officers of Burbank Post, 33, G. A. R., are: Bernard Fletcher, Commander; Wm. C. Colegate, Senior Vice; Rufus R. Whitten, Junior Vice; James Walker, Surgeon; Andrew R. Linscott, Chaplain; Joseph Carr, Officer of the Day; William Arnold, Officer of Guard; Clarence H. Kean, Quartermaster.

— All the boys and girls connected with the Loyal Temperance Legion are requested to make a special effort to be present at the meeting on Saturday next. The Superintendent proposes to make this meeting one of very great interest for the children. All Honorary Members and parents are cordially invited to attend.—S. G. P., PRESS SUPT.

— A few days ago the family of Mr. Alex Grant received letters from Lieut. Homer B. Grant of the 26th Regiment in the Philippines which left him well and busy. Mr. Grant thinks his son will not reach home before June, but we incline to the opinion that he will arrive here at an earlier date. The 26th was the first Regiment of U. S. forces to land at Minila.

— The people of the Highlands felt like ringing bells and blowing horns in response to those of Woburn, Tuesday night, rejoicing over the good tidings of the "no license" vote in that city. It is to be hoped that the Mayor-elect will have the "backbone" to suppress the so-called kitchen bar-rooms located on "the line," as the patrons returning late at night or early in the morning greatly annoy the residents of Winchester Highlands.—*Winchester Star.*

— There will be a meeting of the Woburn Golf Club in Upper Mechanics Hall, 415 Main st., at 8 p. m., on Saturday, December 22, 1900, for the purpose of taking action upon the Treasurer's report; of acting upon the recommendation of Directors that the time of the annual meeting be changed from April to January; and of transacting any other business that may properly come before the meeting.—EDWARD H. LOUNSBURY, President; William H. Crosby, Secretary.

— Druggist Whitcher's holiday window exhibit is a scene of the Far North. Amid snow and ice a large white polar bear has smelled out a single round ice hut, and the fur covered Eskimo stands ready to shoot him with a Brownie camera that he found in his Xmas stocking seen hanging full of good things dear to the hearts of little Eskimos. The bear is 6 1-2 feet from tip to tip and weighed 1100 pounds alive. He was shot by Geo. H. Clark, Taxidermist of the Peary Greenland Expedition of 1893-4, in northern Greenland. The Arctic background of iceberg and sea is copied from a view taken by Peary. It is a very creditable exhibit, and the Kodaks, no doubt, will vanish, as the poor printer's devil would at sight of the bear's teeth and claws.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING
FOR
Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

TO YOU A

—A—
Perfect Camera
for little money, making picture 2¼ x 2¼.

DON'T FORGET MONDAY NIGHT A
BROWNIE
FOR YOUR LITTLE GIRL.

The Pill Box
[Opposite RR. Station.]
Sells them for
A dollar five
complete.

MERRY XMAS.

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable. Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone connection in residence; also with Boston office.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

— We were delighted with a friendly call from Representation Samuel Walker Twombly of Winchester last Wednesday. Should he live to see the 8th of January he will call to order the Massachusetts House of Representatives, as he did last year, being the Nestor of that body—nearly 80 years old. If that event transpires, Mr. Twombly will enjoy an honor that no other man ever enjoyed, that is, of opening the last Legislative session of one century and the first of another.

— Visit the great mark-down sale going on at the Woburn Clothing Co.'s Every article marked 25c. now 19c.; 50c. now 39c; 75c. now 60.; $1.00 now 80c.; $1.25 now $1.00; $1 50 now $1.19; $2.00 now $1 59; $2.50 now $2.00; $3 00 now $2 50; $3 50 now $3 00; $4.00 now $3.50; $4 50 now $4.00. Overcoats $7.50 now $6.00; $8.00 now $6.50; $9.50 now $8.00; $10.00 now $8.50; $12.00 now $9.50; $13.00 now $10.00; $15.00 now $12.00.

— Mr. Thomas J. Feeney of the Boston *Herald* is reporting the proceedings before Governor Powers of Maine for the pardon of Stain and Cromwell who are serving a life sentence in the Maine State prison for the murder of Cashier Barron of the Dexter bank some 20 years ago. The reports of the Executive hearing were very full and of great interest to the people of Maine, who have always been divided in opinion whether Barron committed suicide or was murdered. Mr. Feeney testified in the case last Monday.

— Some exceptionally clever people are on the bill for Saturday evening at Lyceum Hall when the Hartford Sisters will give their fifth weekly show. Among them may be mentioned that wonderful acrobatic team Denno and Reno whose act was a feature Keiths theatres, Barney Lubin negro dialect comedian and coon song shouter, the DeMora Sisters vocalists and acrobatic contortion dancers; and others of equal celebrity in the vaudevilles. This show gives promise of eclipsing any heretofore presented in Woburn.

— Daniel Sullivan, gateman at the Main street railroad crossing, saved Mrs. Connolly from serious injuries, if not from death, near his station last Sunday. St. Charles church had just let out and the sidewalk was crowded with people. A train was rapidly approaching but the woman, in a hurry to get home, rushed ahead and fell on the crossing, and but for the agility, pluck and strength of Mr. Sullivan would probably have been run over. By main strength he pulled her from the perilous situation and perhaps saved her life. Daniel is a good one.

— It is thought that Lieut. Homer B. Grant of the 26th Regiment Volunteer Infantry, the new England Regiment, now doing duty in Iloilo, P. I., will reach his home here early in March, as the command are expected to arrive at San Francisco late in February. An order has been issued by the War Department for the return of 9,000 of the soldiers now in the Philippines, of which the 11th and 37th will leave Manila in January, to be immediately followed by the 36th and 26th. The 26th was among the first troops to reach Manila, and has been on duty in the Islands ever since. It has lost about 60 enlisted men.

— Rake the country all over with a fine-tooth comb and there will not be found a more elegant, beautiful and desirable stock of Christmas gift goods than is shown at the popular and reliable jewelry store of L. E. Hanson & Co., of which Mr. Willis Varney is the junior partner and general manager. There is no end to the rich and handsome wares shown by Mr. Varney, and one of the strong points in his business, and a secret of his success, is "square deal," and absolute confidence on the part of purchasers that they get just what they buy and pay for. Varney does business "on the square." His present stock of holiday goods is a fine one. It needs to be seen and examined to be appreciated. Clocks? A stack of them! They range from the elegant little French mantle timekeeper in white marble, bronze, and inlaid work, to "Grandfathers Clock" for the hall and stairway, including the familiar Connecticut striker, the alarm clock, and many others. Of gold and silver ornaments, precious stones, gold watches with splendid chains, Varney's shelves and showcases are full and running over. The fact is, he has gone in "regardless" to meet the demands of the present holiday season, and the rich fruits of his labors and searchings are manifest in every nook and corner of his pleasant store.

A Woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation" were the startling words heard by Mrs. I B Hunt of Lime Ridge, Wis, from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite. Try it. Only 50 cts. Guaranteed. For sale by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Miss DORA ALLINE WINN,
Painoforte Instruction,
6 HIGHLAND ST.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

Christmas.

We want to remind you this week that Christmas is close at hand and that our stock of

Seasonable Goods

has been selected with our usual care, and we are offering them at remarkably low prices.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 169-6.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

Swedish Lutheran Church.

The advent of the little stranger in the pastor's family has been the occasion of numerous presents; packages and bundles of all sizes have found their way to the tiny stranger's home.

According to the good old Lutheran custom, the church will celebrate the birth of Christ early in the morning. At their service one catches the inspiration of Christmas better than otherwise. Like other good things it has a tendency to spread.

In the evening their choir will sing some choice selections which it has practiced for some. The weather permitting, some little ones will be baptized.

A Keen Clear Brain.

Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new baing Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

GIFTS

—FOR—

Men Folks and the Boys.

Come to us for USEFUL gifts. You know a man never has too many Neckties, and we have a beautiful line of the newest silks. Then BATH ROBES, SILK STOCKINGS, GOOD UNDERWEAR, HOUSE COATS and UMBRELLAS are always acceptable.

50c. Buys

Necktie
Muffler
Pair Scotch Gloves
Pair Bicycle Hose
Pair All Wool Hose
White Shirt
Pair Boy's Knee Pants
Pair Link Cuff Buttons
Pair Suspenders in a box
Undershirt or Drawers
Fine Linen Handkerchief
Pongee Silk Handkerchief
Cashmere Gloves
Wool Mittens
Pair Child's Kid Mittens
Pair Silk Armlets in a box
Cap
Boy's Shirt Waist or Blouse
Scarf Pin
2 Dress Ties in a box
Pair Silk Wristers
Night Shirt (Embroidered or Plain.)
Pair Overalls
Set Shirt Studs
Storm "So Wester" Hat
Dinner Bag
4 "Arrow Brand" Linen Collars

$1.00 Buys

Pair All Silk Stockings
Boys Sweater
Alpine Soft Hat
Nobby Stiff Hat
Wool Abdominal Band
Pair Dog Skin Gloves
Close Roll Umbrella
"Hathaway" Night Shirt
Pair Good Knee Pants
Fancy Suspenders in a box
Elegant Necktie
Undershirt or Drawers
"Star" Shirt Waist
Pair Buck Skin Gloves
Silk Muffler
Silk Handkerchief
Pair Link Cuff Buttons
White Laundered Shirt
Fancy Shirt
3 Pairs Fast Black Hose
Set Dress Shirt Studs
Full Dress Shirts
Ladies "Boston" Bag
Silk Embroidered Night Shirt
Pair "Adlus" Street Gloves

From $2 to $5 we show hundreds of useful and acceptable gifts.

HAMMOND & SON,
Leading Clothiers Hatters and Furnishers,
Lyceum Hall Building, WOBURN.
ESTABLISHED, 1851.

Holiday Goods

— AT —

Copeland & Bowser's.

After a careful ransacking of the markets we are now ready to show the results of our gleaning to friends and patrons. In addition to our usual stock of staple goods you will find choice articles in many lines.

Leather Goods, attractive bits of China, Pottery and Glass, Games, Dolls, Perfumery and Toilet Soaps.

Raphael Tuck's Cards and Calendars, Pictures, Down Pillows, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Kid Gloves, Crepe Paper and Stationery.

A large lot of Books at 10 and 25 cents each. Mechanical Toys and others. Sterling Silver Novelties and Jewelry.

Christmas Windows.

Walking up and down Main and adjacent streets of this city one is forced to the conclusion that our merchants and shopkeepers are fully imbued this year with a true Christmas spirit, and that the hands which ornament and dress their windows have not forgotten their cunning. It is true probably that the show windows are somewhat less elaborately decorated with Christmas wares than has sometimes heretofore been the case, but they are attractive and in many cases strikingly handsome. It is observed that the goods are generally of better quality and that useful ones have, to a considerable extent, taken the place of trinkets, toys, and stocks of less utility, although of these there is no lack. In fact, gift goods may be found in the stores fitted to purses of any and all sizes. Dealers have been prompt to meet the expected large demands that are sure to be made on them in the last few days prior to the great and glorious festival of Christmas, and their places of trade are now filled with everything in the line of presents that the most exacting could possibly desire. The following are some of the windows that arrest public attention by their fine appearance and draw customers to the counters inside:

A. W. Whitcher, Edward Caldwell, P. Carlson, Joseph Linnell, Crovo Brothers, George Durward, "the Crawford," C. M. Strout, Miss Callahan, G. T. Connor, the Boston Branch, Cuneo, Woburn Clothing Co., Hanson & Co., F. P. Brooks, M. A. Burnes, McDonald Brothers, E. Prior, Moore & Parker, O. Gillette, Alvah Buckman, F. A. Hartwell, G. R. Gage & Co., Copeland & Bowser, Hammond & Son, J. W. Huntley & Co., Mrs. Mary Jennings, Josiah Leathe, Willis J. Buckman, L. Waldo Thompson, and others.

It would be nearly an endless task, and require a more extensive acquaintance with "Webster's Unabridged" than the writer boasts of, to give a detailed description, or even a general survey, of the varied Christmas stocks to be found in the stores of the above named proprietors, and it will not be attempted.

It is proper, however, to mention that neither Woburn purchasers, nor those of neighboring towns and cities, need go to Boston for their holiday presents, for they can find just as good ones, a plenty of them, and at less prices, right here in Woburn.

Fine Lecture.

J. HOWARD NASON GIVES INTERESTING STEREOPTICON GLIMPSES OF THE WEST AND SOUTH.

A very pleasing lecture, finely illustrated by stereopticon views, was given at the First Congregational church, Wednesday evening, by J. Howard Nason, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society.

The views, which illustrated a trip from Washington, D. C., to California and return, were taken on one of the trips personally conducted by Mr. Nason, and were highly appreciated.

Brief glimpses were given of the typical life throughout the south and west, the government buildings at Washington, some of the wonderful trestle bridges, and many others, all interspersed with interesting facts.

In vivid contrast to the dreariness of the plains was shown the luxurious growth of foliage, flowers and fruit of southern California, delicately tinted, bringing out their natural colors most pleasingly.

Mr. Nason was assisted by a cornetist, and a quartet consisting of Miss Macdonald, Miss Jenks, Mr. Smith and Mr. Richmond, who rendered appropriate selections.—*Everett Republican.*

Tortured A Witness.

Intense suffering was endured by witness T. L. Martin, of Dixie, Ky., before he gave this evidence: "I coughed every night until my throat was nearly raw; then tried Dr. King's New Discovery which gave instant relief. I have used it in my family for four years and recommend it as the greatest remedy for Coughs, Colds and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. It will stop the worst cough, and not only prevents but absolutely cures Consumption. Price 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed Trial bottles free at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

Good for Woburn.

Our neighboring city of Woburn redeemed itself Tuesday by voting for no license. The result was not unexpected as the churches had all pronounced against the liquor traffic, even Mayor Davis (all honor to him) having taken a stand emphatically in opposition to the granting of licenses and on this issue he went before the voters and was triumphantly elected. The large number of indifferent voters of Woburn recognizing that free rum was working a positive injury to their city as a place of residence evidently decided this year to eliminate the evil, and it will no doubt, be many years before Woburn will again vote in favor of the saloon. Every town in this section sends congratulations to Woburn, especially her well wisher and interested daughter, Winchester.

The victory was celebrated by ringing the bells of the different churches in the evening.—*Winchester Star.*

World's Champion.

"I tried many remedies to cure piles," writes W. R. Smith, of Latham, Ill, "but found no relief till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I have not been troubled with piles since." It's the only champion pile cure on earth and the best salve in the world. 25c per box, guaranteed by Huntley & Co., druggist.

North Woburn.

Mr. Foucar is very ill with pneumonia.

On Sunday, Dec. 9, Mrs. Seviah Baker (Nichols) Thompson of 82 Elm street, celebrated her 86th birthday by a dinner at which four generations participated—her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Warren; her granddaughter, Mrs. Mary Louise Alger; and great-grandchildren, Miss Dorothy and Master James Alger. Mrs. Whittemore was also of the party. There were two birthday cakes and other gifts. Mrs. Thompson keeps young and is interested in all the affairs of the day.

Christmas Concerts.

UNITARIAN.

Organist, F. Percyval Lewis.
Director, Mabel C. Davis.
Choir, Annie A. Skinner, Mabel C. Davis, George N. Parker, Waldo P. Cutler
Prelude. Christmas Offertorium. Lemmens
March of the Magi Kings. Dubois
Anthem. Joy to the World, the Lord is Come. P. A. Schnecker
Gloria.
Anthem. There were Shepherds. W. R. Spence
Mary's Slumber Song from Cantata. Prince of Peace. J. S. Camp
Anthem. Hymn of the Nativity. H. J. Stewart
Dresden Amen.
Postlude for Christmas. W. T. Best

FIRST CHURCH S. S. 6 P. M.

Voluntary. D. N. Hood
Hymn.
Scripture Reading.
Prayer. Doremus Scudder, D. D
Chorus. There is a song in the air.
Kindergarten Department.
Recitation. The Message of the Bells.
Gladys Richardson, Earle Anderson, Marion Cummings, Arthur Carter, Bertha Boutelle.
Recitation. What a child can do. Cora Boutelle
Chorus. Stars All Bright are Beaming.
Recitation. The Story Ever New.
Ethel Wallace, Blanche Wallace.
Recitation. The Sweet Refrain. Norman Duncan
Recitation With Responses. A Glory Lit the Wintry Heavens. Lillian Hill
Chorus. What Child is This?
Recitation. Christmas Carol. P. Brooks.
Arthur Ray.
Recitation. Brightest and Best. Heber
Lillian Harrington.
Recitation. The Silent Skies. P. Brooks
Anna Ray.
Chorus. Christmas Carol.
Recitation. Christmas Charity. Edna Felch
Christmas Offering.
Address. Doremus Scudder, D. D
Address Daniel March, D. D
Hymn.
Benediction.

UNITARIAN S. S. 4 P. M.

Organ Prelude. Wedding March. Dudley Buck
Anthem. Choir.
Introductory Sentences.
Hymn.
Responsive Reading.
Chant.
Responsive Reading.
Chant.
Prayer.
Congregational Hymn.
Solo. Harold Child
Recitations.
Lucy Carswell, Billie Clewley, Bessie Boutwell.
Carol. Sing Ye the Songs of Praise. School
Violin Solo. Leslie Goff
Recitations.
Members from Kindergarten Class, Lester Fowle
Carol. Harold Child and juvenile chorus.
Recitations.
Kenneth Parker, Doris Carswell, Ethel Fowle.
Carol. Oh, the Beautiful Old Story. John Zundel
School.
Recitations. Members from Mrs. Lewis's Class.
Address by Pastor.
Congregational Hymn.
Benediction.
Organ Postlude. Triumphal March. Dudley Buck

BAPTIST. 4.15 P. M.

Organ Voluntary. William Lowell Brown, Organist
Anthem. All Hail Thou Day of Gladness
Chorus Choir.
Invocation. Rev. C. B. Crane, D. D
Singing. Page 108 Hymnal Hark the Herald Angels Sing. Mendelssohn
School and Congregation.
Scripture Reading. George W. West, Supt.
Carol. Come Ye Lofty. Chorus Choir
Welcome. Fletcher Partridge
Singing. Clasp Your Hands for Joy.
Primary Department.
Responsive Christmas Recitation.
Pearl Jones, Eliot DeLoriea.
Story of First Christmas. Kindergarten Dept.
Rachel Blodgett, Frank Page, Esther Stowers, John Chase, Pauline Douglas.
Christmas Carol. Kindergarten Dept.
Waken Christmas Children.
Edith Berzanson, Millie Ayer, Lizzie Hart, Pearl Jones.
Anthem. Sing O Heavens. Chorus Choir
Offertory.
Singing. There is Joy in Bethlehem.
Primary Dept.
Chalk Talk. How to have a Merry Christmas.
Rev. George E. Lombard.
Singing. Page 105 Hymnal. Joy to the World. Haydn
School and Congregation.
Benediction.

A Worthy Mayor.

One of the greatest sources of danger to our country's welfare is the tremendous power of the organized liquor traffic in political affairs. Of late it has become so great that candidates for public office hardly dare speak their honest sentiments concerning the saloon business, while office-holders (especially if they desire a re-election), realize that the faithful performance of duty in the enforcement of the laws against the saloon, will be fatal to their hopes of promotion.

The following, taken from the Boston *Herald* of Dec. 4, will be read with interest, and we heartily commend, as worthy of unstinted praise, the position taken by Woburn's noble Mayor, the Hon. Wm. F. Davis.—*The World's Crisis.*

Then follow the words spoken by Mayor Davis at the grand Temperance Rally at the St. Charles C. T. A. Society in the Lyceum Hall on Dec. 3.

Calendars for 1901.

The 1901 edition of the Columbia desk calendar is being distributed by the American Bicycle Co., Columbia Sales Department, Hartford, Conn. It will be sent to any address upon receipt of five 2-cent stamps. This unique and useful compilation has been issued annually for the last sixteen years and it has come to be regarded as an indispensable article in many business offices and homes.

Three fine calendars have been received at this office from Mr. B. T. H. Porter, one of the Insurance Agents in this city. They were issued by the Ætna, Citizens Mutual, and Cambridge Mutual, Insurance Companies.

City Council.

The Board held a special meeting on Saturday evening, Dec. 16, with President Blodgett in the Chair.

The veto of the Mayor of the order providing that snow and ice shall be removed from all sidewalks instead of from sidewalks in front of specified places, was sustained.

James R Wood was granted a license as a private detective and the City Engineer was instructed to perambulate the city bounds.

A request from the Woburn & Boston Street Railway that the date of completion of the road be changed from April 1 to May 1 was referred to the proper committee.

Several persons were assessed for concrete walks and edgestones.

The Jerusalem we see to-day is not the one that gladdened the eyes of the Holy Family journeying from Nazareth to worship in the Temple. That city lies buried forty, fifty, sometimes over a hundred feet deep in wastage piled in the overthrow of many sieges. The crimson banner of the Moslem floats above the Tower of David, used as barracks, and the Turkish sentinel pacing his rounds looks with ineffable scorn on the Christian. The crumbling Tower of Antonia, the citadel of the Temple, is occupied by the Governor of Jerusalem, and, if possession counts in the law, it is his right, for he held it before William the Conqueror was crowned with the Saxon's crown in Westminster Abbey.—Mrs. Lew Wallace in the December *Ladies' Home Journal.*

Special
Holiday
Display
— OF —
Perfumes
— AND —
Stationery.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

Literary Notices.

The January (1901) number of THE SMART SET is a fitting one to open the new century with. Always bright, breezy and entertaining the current number is unusually so, and when one sits down to a perusal of its sparkling pages he hates to break off until the last paper is read. The table of contents is full, and represents the best productions of the most popular magazinists of the day. THE SMART SET is all the better for not giving the public monthly instalments of alleged portraits of unknown people and pictures of no merit either as works of art or representations of scenes, architecture, etc. What it gives its readers is solid meat, well prepared, seasoned to the most delicate taste, and has staying qualities. It is published by the Ess Ess Publishing Co., New York.

There is a message for all in those beautiful words from "Thoughts for Christmastide, the opening article in the December number of DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE, by Rev. Matthew Russell, S. J., brother of the late Lord Charles Russell. The various ways in which this great day is honored, and the part the Christmas carol plays in its celebration, are also described in the most interesting manner, and the reverend writer concludes with sending to his readers across the sea the friendly old greeting, A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. In the paper, Children's Books in the Public Library, Susan L. Emery gives the results of careful examination of the shelves and catalogues accessible to children in Boston's Library and Branches, and frankly, yet without a touch of unfair criticism, points out the need of more careful selection, and deplores the absence of many books by Catholic writers. The First President's Home is a timely article accompanied by a large number of photographs, showing the rooms maintained by the different States, views of the grounds, etc. The little children of the poor who are cared for in the Hospital of the Bambino Gesu form the subject of a pathetic description of a Roman charity. Cuchullin and His Horses, by Edmund Leamy; An Irish Country Wedding, by C. Brogan; and Sleddin, by James B. Connolly are contributions that will make a quiet hour pass very pleasantly. Christmas stories are numerous, and there are some remarkably fine poems, notably, The Dreaming Crusader, by Rev. James B. Dollard; In Affliction, by Rev. J. J. Donlan; The Children of the Kingdom, by Caroline D. Swan; When All the World Goes Wrong, by D. A. McCarthy; and Fidelity, by Joseph P. Loughry. The number and beauty of the illustrations accompanying many of the articles, particularly the scenes from the life of Our Lord, enhance the value of this handsome Christmas edition.

One realizes at once upon beholding the cover of the December number of THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE that it is typical of the holiday season. The beautiful, smiling face of the child enhaloed with a wreath of holly speaks eloquently of the joys of the time of "Peace on Earth—good will toward men," so peculiarly dedicated to the happiness of the little ones. And the older children find within its pages a veritable Christmas feast of good things, spread for their delectation. The Treaty Signed on the Sea is a remarkably strong poem, commemorating one of the thrilling deeds of heroism that have drawn closer the bonds of the Anglo-Saxon alliance. Joe Mitchell Chapple's symposium of Affairs at Washington brings the reader almost into a personal acquaintanceship with the men who are making the history of the nation at Washington and their daily doings. A Census Prophecy of a Century Ago presents a thoughtful and deeply interesting commentary on a remarkable forecast of the growth of population in America. The Festival Spirit in Art deals in a charmingly discursive manner with holiday observances in all ages as portrayed by famous painters. In the article entitled Early Life of Edwin M. Stanton one gets an intimate conception of the influences that moulded the character of Lincoln's Secretary of War. Coal Mining at the North Pole deals interestingly with a subject with which few people are familiar. That hidden away in the everlasting ice fields of the Arctic is an exhaustless supply of fuel is not generally known The December number of THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE is rich in Christmas stories, poems and drawings, and radiates a satisfying reflection of Christmas cheer. The usual departments are replete with interest, and it is not too much to say that this splendid number ranks among the best of the holiday publications.

WINCHESTER.

Isn't it almost time to have another Town Meeting?

The annual meeting of the National Bank will be held on Tuesday evening, Jan. 8.

The Hospital Aid Society will give a whist and dancing party in Lyceum Hall on Jan. 10.

Wedgemere Lodge, G. T., will give a Christmas Tree celebration on Thursday evening, Dec. 27.

Mr. George H. Gilbert is enjoying these early winter days at his comfortable Sunnyside home, which is as it should be.

A card party will be held on Saturday, Dec. 29, at the residence of Mrs. Shattuck, on Church street, for the benefit of the Winchester Visiting Nurse Association. Admission 50 cents.

Mrs. Theodore P. Wilson is holding an exhibition and sale of hand decorated china at Mr. Wilson's store on Pleasant street. She is showing some beautiful work, the products of her own deft hand and rare taste.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Christ Jesus." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—4th Sunday in Advent.
Morning Prayer at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Friday evening Service at 7.30.
Rev. Edward J. Burlingham, Rector.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Christmas Services. Sunday School at 12 M. Christmas Concert by the Sunday School at 6 P. M. Christmas Tree Tuesday at 5 P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday at 7.30 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. C. B. Crane, D. D. Christmas Sermon. Subject: "Why a Babe." Sunday School at 12 M. Christmas Concert at 4 P. M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Subject: "The Spiritual Significance of Christmas." Sunday School at 12 M. Christmas Concert by the Sunday School at 4 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., Christmas Service with special music. Preaching by the pastor. At 12 M., Sunday School. Sunday School Christmas Concert at 6 P. M. Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M., Midweek Christmas Service. Friday, at 4 P. M., The Minister's Class.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—4th Sunday in Advent.
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject: "The Record of John."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service. Subject: "Xmas Joy."
Xmas Day Matin Services at 5.45 P. M. Subject: "The Birth of Christ."
Xmas Day at 7 P. M., Song Service. The Holy Sacrament of Baptism administered.
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

SCAND. EV. FREE CHURCH.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by the pastor.
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 6 P. M., Young People's Meeting.
At 7 P. M., Preaching.
Christmas Day at 5.30 A. M., Matins.
At 5 P. M., Sunday School Festival.
Thursday, at 7.30 P. M., the Annual Meeting of the Church.
Ludwig Akeson, Pastor.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notice 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 29, Belle Martha Abbott, aged 41 years.

In this city, Dec. 18, Catherine L. Murray, aged 27 years, 9 months, 2 days.

PIANOS

FOR HOLIDAYS.

Our store is full of bargains. Nearly 200 pianos to choose from. Square pianos for practising purposes, $50, $75, $100 and upwards. $3 monthly payments. New uprights in pretty casings. Antique mahogany, $200, $225, $250 and upwards. Rented till paid for. Latest models of the famous Ivers & Pond Piano in endless variety, $350 and upwards. Our monthly list of bargains mailed upon application. Open evenings till Christmas.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,
114 and 116 Boylston St.. Boston.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

BENJAMIN HINCKLEY, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.
Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The regular Quarterly Meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their Banking Rooms, on **Friday, January 4th, 1901**, at 7.30 P. M., to hear and act on the reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, and to transact such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

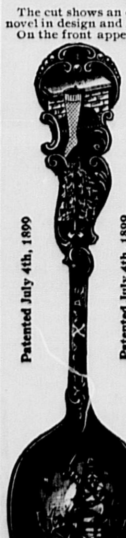
P. S.—Money deposited on or before Saturday, January 5, will draw interest from January 1, 1901.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Woburn, Dec. 20, 1900.

C stand for Christmas Candy — AND — Crawford

Fine Christmas Candy
Now at Crawford's,
412 MAIN STREET.



FREE Handsome Holiday Spoon Sterling Plate and Gold Bowl

The cut shows an elegant Coffee Spoon that is novel in design and sure to please.

On the front appears the open fireplace and a stocking, without which no Christmas is complete. The tree loaded with good things is distinctly seen above the narrow part of the handle, on which appears in plain letters the words "Merry Christmas." In the gold bowl we see old Santa Claus with his flowing locks and his grey beard, swinging his whip threateningly over the back of his fleet reindeer. Altogether it is a most pleasing picture and proper emblem of Merry Christmas.

On the back of the handle are the glad bells which "ring out the old and "ring in the new," and underneath old Father Time with his cruel scythe. "Happy New Year" completes the decoration on the back of the handle.

Altogether it is a most beautiful article suitable for a holiday present for one's self or a friend. The collection of handsome spoons has assumed in many localities the proportion of a huge fad and this spoon is good enough to place beside any of them.

This spoon is the most suitable Christmas gift you could make to ladies, Sunday school children, or children in the public or day schools; church fairs often use several hundred of them.

OUR GREAT OFFER!

Notwithstanding the fact that the spoons are of superior quality and fine finish, by making arrangements with the manufacturers to use a large quantity, we get them at a figure that will enable us to make you a Christmas present of one FREE if you buy Three Dollars worth of goods or more at our store before December 31st. Remember the place.

OSBORN GILLETTE,
WHOLESALE JEWELER,
379 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

We have 500 of these spoons and will give them away as long as they last.

Patented July 4th, 1899
Patented July 4th, 1899

YOU CAN BLAME THE WEATHER!

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good"—*you can blame the unseasonable weather for the unreasonable low prices of these Winter Suits and Overcoats.* Each line we speak of here today contains garments that sold at least for $2, $3, $4 and $5 more at the opening of the season, but we'd rather you'd have the Overcoats than carry the stoak over to another year—"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." *Early choosing will be best, of course.*

SUITS.

At $7.50, your choice of nobby Business Suits in Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cheviots—if you want to pay $10 and $11 for them go to the small retail clothier. Many of these suits were sold for a third more at the opening of the season. $7.50

At $10, heavy weight Blue Worsteds and Scotch Cheviots, with your choice of single or double-breasted coats and vests. If you want to save $5 here's your chance. Two weeks ago many of them sold for $12 and $15. $10

At $12, Worsteds in Stripes and Checks, patterns that you'll not find elsewhere. Dressy, but you do not have to pay $15 for the extra style you get. There are $15 and $18 Suits in the lot. $12

At $15, Striped and Checked Worsted Suits in exclusive patterns not to be found elsewhere. $18 and $20 suits, and sold for those prices easily in November $15

OVERCOATS.

At $7.50 there are Kerseys in all shades and Oxford Mixtures with velvet collars to match the cloth. They were made up especially for this season's trade, but the price has been $10 on many of them heretofore. $7.50

At $10 there are the ever popular, stylish durable Kerseys and Friezes in all shades, with velvet collars to match. In the lot are many Overcoats that sold at $12 ten short days ago $10

At $12 there are Oxford Mixtures, Meltons and the popular, loose fitting "Raglan" in a rough Oxford Mixture. Many Overcoats that sold at $15 at the beginning of the season are now in the $12 line $12

At $15 there are the soft, dressy, Vicunas and all shades of Meltons—overcoats that are equal to custom made. Many of them sold at $18 less than a week ago. $15

VORENBERG'S,
"THE BIG STORE,"
Washington, Hanover and Elm Sts., Boston.

Style

The woman who dotes on a stylish shoe finds her ideal realized in The Herrick Shoe. There is no flourish of trumpets about this announcement, no big words used, no high-sounding name is given the shoe; yet, in the fairest sort of competition with all other shoes it wins a medal at the Paris Exposition *wholly on its merits.*

The Herrick Shoe

For WOMEN, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50,

is made in all leathers and there are fifty-eight styles to pick from—see how easy and how sure you are of satisfying every whim. It is sold direct by the makers through their own Boston Store, and that is the reason that you can buy this Shoe of highest quality, honest workmanship and latest styles at $2.50, $3.00, $3.50.

Made with the famous— The longest wearing sole made.

"Rock-Oak" —SOLE—

The Herrick Shoe Store is open every evening until 6.30 o'clock and on Saturdays until nine.

The Herrick Shoe Store,
118 Tremont St., opp. Park St. Church.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Auditor's Department.

All persons or firms having BILLS AGAINST THE CITY OF WOBURN are requested to present the same on or before Saturday, December 29, 1900.

As the various Committees on the approval of bills will meet Tuesday, January 1, 1901, POSITIVELY NO BILLS received later than above date will be included in the December order on the City Treasurer.

ALBERT P. BARRETT,
City Auditor.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Dexter Carter, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, John W. Scribner, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D., 1900, at nin o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fourth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,
Saturday Even'g, Dec. 22d.
The Hartford Sisters'
Popular Weekly
Vandeville Co.
Entire Change of Programme.
Grand Holiday Bill.
Ten High Class Vaudeville Acts.
The Great Roeber-Olson Wrestling Match
For the World's Championship.
The BIOSCOPE
Presenting a New Series of Motion Pictures.
Do Not Miss This Big Show.
TWO PRICES ONLY!
15c. and 25c.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, given by Albert F. Peck, to the Winchester Savings Bank, dated July 14, 1897, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2580, Fol. 592, and for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on

Monday, January 7, 1901,

at three o'clock and forty-five minutes in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises described in said mortgage, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, containing eight thousand six hundred and fifty nine (8659) square feet, more or less, bounded northerly by Pleasant street about seventy-one (71) feet, easterly by land now, or formerly, of Champney, about one hundred and twenty-two and 5-10 (122 5) feet, southerly by land now, or formerly, of the heirs of John Clough, about seventy-one (71) feet, and westerly by Bennett street, about one hundred and twenty-two and 5-10 (122 5) feet, being the premises conveyed to the grantor by Ephraim Cutter, Jr. and Benjamin Cutter, by deed dated February 28, 1896, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2444, Fol. 178.

The sale will be made subject to any unpaid taxes, outstanding tax titles, or municipal liens which may be upon the premises.

Terms, $500 cash deposited, and the balance of purchase money in ten days, payable upon passing the papers at the office of George S. Littlefield, 27 State St., Boston, Mass.

THE WINCHESTER SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee, by David N. Skillings, its Treasurer.
Winchester, December 10, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS:

PROBATE COURT.

[L. S.]

On the petition of Mabel S. Pound of Woburn, in said County, the wife of George E. Pound of residence unknown, in said County, representing that her said husband fails without just cause to furnish suitable support for her, and praying that said Court will make such order as it deems expedient concerning her support, and the care, custody and maintenance of the minor children of herself and her said husband, and also praying that an attachment of the goods and estate of her said husband may be made to secure the decree which said petitioner may obtain for such support, it is ordered that the petitioner give notice to the said George E. Pound to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of January, A. D. 1901, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, by delivering to him a copy of this order fourteen days, at least, before said Court, if he may be found within this Commonwealth, that he may then and there show cause, if any he has, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted; or, if he shall not be so found, by delivering to him such copy wherever found, or by leaving such copy at his usual place of abode, or by mailing the same to him at his last known postoffice address fourteen days, at least, before said Court; and also, unless it shall be made to appear to the Court by affidavit that he has had actual notice of the proceedings, by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

And in order to secure to the petitioner, and to such children as may be committed to her care and custody, a suitable support and maintenance, the sheriffs of the several counties, or either of their deputies, are hereby directed to attach the real and personal estate of the said George E. Pound to the amount of five hundred dollars.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this tenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

First National Bank

OF WOBURN.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them, will be held at the Banking Rooms on

TUESDAY, Jan. 8, 1901,

at 4.45 o'clock P. M.

Woburn, Dec. 7, 1900. G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Get Your Printing Done At This Office

The Workingman
NEEDS A
Good Watch,

it enables him to be on time in the morning, and he always gets home to supper on time in the evening if he has one of our

Hamilton Watches.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.

FURS.

In Style,
In Quality,
In Lowness
of Price

we yield to no establishment in the United States.

We have handled furs for over 25 years. All we have learned in that time is at YOUR service.

Our selling price is marked in plain figures, and comparison will show that we can SAVE YOU MONEY.

Furs selected now will, if desired, be reserved until Christmas.

KAKAS BROS., 34 & 36 BEDFORD ST BOSTON

1840. 1900.

Sixty Years Successful.

The CHILSON
Cooking and Heating Apparatus

UNSURPASSED FOR
SIMPLICITY, CONVENIENCE,
ECONOMY, and DURABILITY.

Ask your dealer about the CHILSON Goods. If he does not have them, write to the Manufacturers—

THE CHILSON FURNACE COMPANY,
88 Washington Street, Boston.

Works at Mansfield, Mass.

Makers of the Celebrated
Cone Furnaces and Arlington Ranges.

AGENT FOR
ATWOOD'S
CELEBRATED
Hamburger Steak
13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Price Very Low
To Sell Quick
FIRST-CLASS
Cigar and Tobacco Store
Best location in Woburn.
Long Established.
Satisfactory profits.
For particulars to investigate, write

E. J. GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

"Steal Sealins."
"Steil Ceelings."
"Ceal Steelings."
"Tin Sealings."

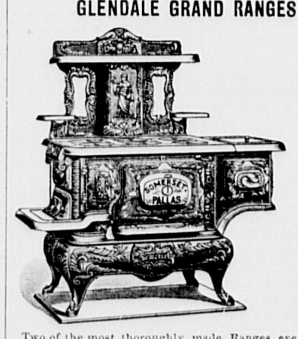
(A few choice extracts from our mail.) They all mean one thing, and that is that

STEEL CEILING

is the only practical remedy for old and broken plaster. Not necessary to take down the old plaster ceiling. Send for catalogue.

Inexpensive—Decorative—Durable

W. L. WEDGER & CO.,
10 India Street. BOSTON.



THE SOMERSET PALLAS
— AND —
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.

Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

CHOICE
Xmas Turkeys
ALL DRESSED

Before taken from the store. Get your orders in EARLY at

Linnell's Market
406 Main Street, Woburn.
Telephone, 128 6.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue. WOBURN

Washing at Home.

The subscriber will take in individual and family washing.

Please call at or write to No. 53 Prospect St. 1st floor.

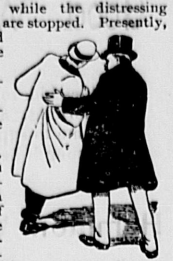
For Rent.

A Tenement of eight rooms at No. 9 Johnson Street, with all modern conveniences, four minutes to depot and postoffice. Rent $20 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS,
25 Fairmount Street.

Recently there have been several cases of prominent men suddenly falling in collapse just after eating a hearty meal. These men have all been under treatment for gastric "trouble," and yet the result shows that the treatment they had received had smothered the symptoms but had not retarded the progress of the disease.

There is a real danger in the use of palliatives when there is disease of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition. The disease in such cases goes on, while the distressing symptoms alone are stopped. Presently, like a smothered fire, the disease breaks out in new places, involving heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, or some other organ.



The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery results in a radical cure of diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc., when the disease of these organs has its origin in the diseased condition of the stomach and digestive and nutritive system.

"I will tell you what myself and family think of your medicine," writes Mr. M. M. Wardwell, of Linwood, Leavenworth Co., Kansas. "It will do all you say, and more. I was taken sick nine years ago; I got so weak I couldn't lie down, nor hardly sit up; was that way two or three months. I picked up one of Dr. Pierce's Memorandum Books one day and saw your description of catarrh of the stomach. I thought it hit my case. We had a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the house that was got for my mother. You recommend it for catarrh of the stomach, so I went to taking it. The one bottle nearly cured me. I got two bottles next time and took one and one-half and was well. Your medicine cost me three dollars and the doctor cost me fourteen dollars."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE GRAND SCHEMER

HE UNFOLDS A PLAN WITH MILLIONS IN IT TO A CREDITOR.

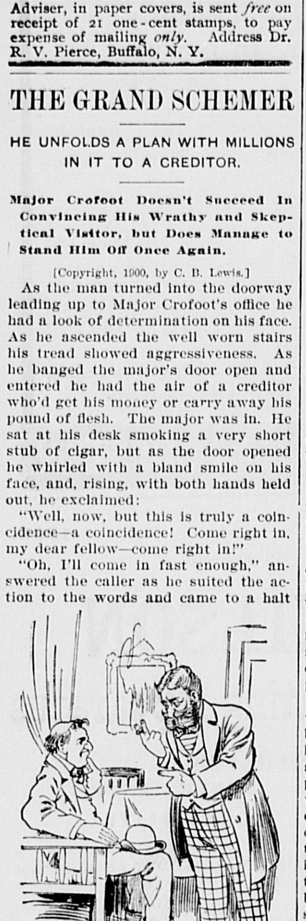
Major Crofoot Doesn't Succeed In Convincing His Wrathy and Skeptical Visitor, but Does Manage to Stand Him Off Once Again.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

As the man turned into the doorway leading up to Major Crofoot's office he had a look of determination on his face. As he ascended the well worn stairs his tread showed aggressiveness. As he banged the major's door open and entered he had the air of a creditor who'd get his money or carry away his pound of flesh. The major was in. He sat at his desk smoking a very short stub of cigar, but as the door opened he whirled with a bland smile on his face, and, rising, with both hands held out, he exclaimed:

"Well, now, but this is truly a coincidence—a coincidence! Come right in, my dear fellow—come right in!"

"Oh, I'll come in fast enough," answered the caller as he suited the action to the words and came to a halt in the middle of the room. "Now, then, no more skulking and dodging. You owe me $10 borrowed money, and I want it right off the reel."



"AS THE WHEELS TURN A MOUTH ORGAN PLAYS."

"My dear Mr. Shine," said the major as he took a last puff at his stub, "you formerly had an office next door. We became acquainted. You learned that I was temporarily embarrassed, and, sizing me up as an honest, ambitious man, who would ultimately overcome his bad luck, you kindly forced a $10 bill upon me one day."

"I deny it!" shouted Mr. Shine. "Why, hang it, you were annoying me every day for a month before I let you have the money, and you told me a thousand lies to get it!"

"When you so kindly forced that money upon me," continued the major as he smiled and walked, "I said to myself that some day I would repay you a thousandfold. It was your trust, your confidence, in me that touched me. I was almost unknown to you. For all you knew I might be a deadbeat. You had only your judgment to go on, but your judgment was right. This very morning I should have telegraphed you to call in."

"Oh, you are going to pay, eh?"

"Major Crofoot always pays his debts, sir, and in some cases he returns $100 for $1. It will be so in this case. I could have paid you back long ago, but was waiting to make it a memorable occasion for you. The time has arrived. My dear fellow, let us shake hands."

"What for? You owe me $10. You say you are going to pay it. I don't see the object of shaking hands."

"Yes, you truly cast your bread upon the waters," said the major as he paced the width of the room and looked into vacancy, "and I am pleased that your returns will be so great. Do you know I love a man who trusts to my honor and integrity? Let a man show his confidence in me, and I would sell my shirt for him. Yes, you kindly forced $10 upon me, and"—

"And now you kindly force it back again," interrupted Mr. Shine. "It's no use dodging, old man. I'm here for my money and am going to have it."

"My dear fellow, you are one of the few who trusted to my integrity when I was down on my luck, and I therefore pass over your hard words now. You haven't heard of the Great American Combination Baby Carriage company, have you?"

"No, sir."

"Because it is just being incorporated and we are taking the greatest care not to let anything get out until we are ready. My own creation, sir, and the biggest thing of the decade. If we don't make a million dollars out of it the first year, I shall be more than surprised. I wouldn't take half a million in cash for my chances."

"That's all blamed nonsense!" shouted Mr. Shine as he began to bristle up. "I know you, you old soft soaper! You want to dodge that $10, but I'll have it before I leave!"

"My own inventive idea, as I told you, and it will astonish the world. The baby carriage can be changed into a cradle, a hammock or a sled by moving a lever. Good for summer or winter, you see. Is provided with a stationary milk bottle, a whistle and a rattlebox. Has an ice chest and a soothing sirup department. As the wheels turn a mouth organ plays. Provided with a patent brake, rubber tires and a mothproof cover; also has revolving fans to keep the flies away. After the baby gets out of long dresses he can use the carriage as a tricycle. That's the invention, Mr. Shine. Organized on a capital of $750,000, and shares to be sold at par. There's more than millions in it."

"I don't care a rap if there is. What I want is my $10, and I'll give you just five minutes to shell out."

"I was going to offer you the secretaryship," softly observed the major, "but the salary will be only ten thousand a year What I shall offer you and what I was going to telegraph you about as you came in was the purchasing agency. We shall want a man to buy the milk and soothing sirup and see that they are pure. The salary will be at least $15,000 per year, with perquisites thrown in. My dear man, you trusted me. This is your reward. Now, will you shake?"

"Not by a durned sight!" shouted Mr. Shine as he bobbed around. "None of this sort of rot will stand me off on my $10. Do you want me to take it out of your hide?"

"And you can buy stock at par, my dear fellow—stock that will be worth 150 inside of four weeks. I have arranged for that. That stock will pay you at least 100 per cent. Invest $10,000, and you have an income of $25,000 per year. That's what comes of trusting to the integrity of Major Crofoot. Is it enough? If not, just say so, and I'll add $5,000 from my salary as president."

Mr. Shine deliberately removed his coat and vest and flung them on a chair.

"Or if you want to borrow $10 for a day or two you can have it and welcome. I'll just step out and get it for you."

The major stepped, and Mr. Shine removed his collar, tie and cuffs. Then he spat on his hands and limbered up his arms and waited. He waited for half an hour—two hours. Then he got up and redressed himself and kicked over the chairs and desk and went out. The major had stood him off once more.

M. QUAD.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Many Things of Which Its Graduates Are Ignorant.

The failure of the Sunday school as a means of giving a systematic and thorough knowledge of the Bible is great. A teacher in a city high school asked an advanced class of 40 or 50 pupils, who had been drilled for years in the International Sunday School Lessons, how to proceed in order to reach Palestine, and not one could give the desired information. Then she asked the class in what part of the world Palestine is located, and no one knew.

That is a very good specimen of Sunday school teaching and can be paralleled anywhere by those who will take the trouble to ask a few questions. The ignorance of the Bible on the part of most persons of average intelligence is something amazing. The simplest questions will elicit no answer on the part of most such persons.

That educated persons know something about the Bible may be assumed, but not unless the training goes much beyond the standard of the common school. Again and again it has transpired that those who were generally well informed, who were fairly well educated and regarded as bright and clever, were almost totally ignorant of the Bible. Their Sunday school training had given them no knowledge of the book that was of any value, and, however much they might have read it since, it was to them a sealed volume. —Boston Transcript.

Giving Him a Rest.

The energy of one of the oldest inhabitants of a Massachusetts town is a byword among his neighbors and a trial to his grandchildren, who have not inherited their full share of his active temper.

His grandson John in particular suffers from the old man's untiring industry, for John is his assistant in the little grocery shop, where everything, from codfish to brooms, may be found. A purchaser of gingersnaps lingered one day to hear the noontime address delivered to poor John by his grandfather.

"Now, Johnny, I'm a-going home for my dinner," said the old man briskly, "and on the way I'll carry up these pails to Miss Manson and fetch back her kerosene can. I shall be gone up'ards of half an hour. You'll have plenty of time to eat your luncheon, and while you're resting after that I wish you'd saw up that little mess of wood that lays out by the back door and split it up for stove kindling, for the weather's turning sharp a'ready.

"Most likely I'll be back 'fore you get out o' work, and anyways I don't want to keep you at it all the time, so if there's a few extry minutes jest set down and make out a bill or two. The fust of the month'll be upon us 'fore we know it."—Youth's Companion.

Helping the Enemy.

A coal heaver was getting in a load of coal in the suburbs of London. He was shoveling in the coals at a good rate when he was startled by a terrific yell from the house adjoining.

"Wot the dickens is the matter?" queried the coalman, starting up.

A disheveled looking individual made his appearance at the door.

"Matter, you thickhead!" shouted the man, frantically endeavoring to pull his hair up in clots by the roots, "you are putting the coal down the wrong hole. My wife's people live there!"—London Tit-Bits.

His Limit.

"I'm getting along," said Mr. Cumrox. "I'm progressing slowly, but surely."

"In what?"

"Culture. I've been traveling around with Mrs. C. and the girls until I'm getting right refined. But there's one thing I don't think I'll achieve. I don't believe I'll ever be able to go into an antique store and tell the difference between bric-a-brac and junk."—Washington Star.

"Opportune" once signified nothing more than "to be at the barbor." An opportune ship was a ship which had come to port.

Pyromaniac.

Fond Father—That is the smartest child I ever saw. If any one can set a river on fire, he will when he grows up.

Fond Mother—Indeed he will, bless his little heart! Only this morning I found him starting a fire under the piano.—Philadelphia Call.

The resting place of Daniel De Foe is in the heart of one of London's busiest quarters, about a quarter of a mile from the Bank of England.

STRATAGEMS IN WAR

THEY ARE NOT CONFINED TO THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

Devices That Are Resorted to by the People When Provisions Are Exhausted—How It Feels When Things Begin to Give Out.

Dr. S. A. Steele, in a lecture at Chautauqua on the privation endured by the people in some parts of the south during the war between the states, gave this interesting account of how it felt when things began to give out:

"Things began to get very scarce at our house. They had not been any too plentiful in some lines up to this time, and now they began to give out entirely. Have you ever been where things gave out? I have. If you have been there, you will never forget it.

"Coffee gave out. Instead of Rio we had rye; instead of Mocha we had okra; instead of Java we had potato. We had all sorts—beans and goober peas and oats and everything you ever heard tell of and a great deal besides—but the potato was the favorite brand. We took sweet potato, cut it into little bits, dried them, parched them, ground them up and made Confederate coffee. Blessed was the man or woman who didn't drink coffee in those days. I don't want to interfere with people's business here, but you will please say nothing to me about your modern substitutes for coffee. I don't want any.

"Sugar gave out. It seemed to me that the abominable Yankees had got around every place where there was any sweetening, and we had to have sorghum—'long sweetening,' we called it. Not only did luxuries give out, but medicines gave out. We couldn't get any unless we would go inside the Union lines, and we couldn't go in there and come out without taking the oath of allegiance to the United States. We wouldn't take the oath, so we had to take our own medicine.

"Shoes gave out. My father paid the presiding elder $50 for a pair of shoes with the distinct understanding that he wouldn't ask any questions about it. Whatever that meant it meant something. A friend living inside of the Union lines got some shoes for my mother and a pair for my sister—they forgot me—and when my sister went about the house with her store shoes creaking over the floor I said I wouldn't wear Yankee shoes nohow. We had some pretty good shoemakers among the negroes, but we didn't have leather and didn't know how to make it, but we got a hide and got the hair off, and after soaking it a long time while it was soft we cut out and made a lot of brogans and never wore them. We couldn't. I went barefooted all that winter of 1863. I tried to get a little comfort thinking the southern people were the Valley Forge people, but all you want of Valley Forge is about 20 minutes on a cold day. It takes all the inspiration out of you.

"Clothes gave out. Fortunately my mother had a large supply of quilts. She cut up one and made me a suit of clothes. It didn't fit just exactly like a tailor's cut, but it was comfortable, and my father looked real nice in his overcoat.

"One day my mother said to my father: 'The salt is out. What are you going to do about it?' Now, that was the most serious announcement that I heard made anywhere about our house during the whole war, except, of course, the announcement at the close of it that we were whipped. It got us into more danger than anything else that happened.

"You have seen that little saltcellar on the table and haven't thought anything about it, but I want to tell you it is one of the cornerstones of civilization.

"We wouldn't trade with the Yankees because that would be helping the government, so we took the big old blocks of the smokehouse and the bench on which we had salted the meat down in better days, which were more or less saturated with salt, split them up, put them into a pot, boiled and simmered down and got a little salt. That gave out. Then we dug up the earth under and around the smokehouse, put it in a hopper, poured water on it, dripped it and got a little brine to dip the chicken or squirrel in before cooking. As long as it lasted it was all right, but it gave out, and my mother asked what we were to do.

"My father said, 'Well, I reckon we will have to starve,' for the spirit that was in our people was the spirit that was willing to starve if it was necessary to win success.

"But my mother said, 'We won't starve.' She and I soon after went to the United States provost marshal's to get a permit to take out some salt.

"He said, 'Madam, you just step into the other room and take the oath of allegiance, and we will give you a permit to take out some salt.'

"She indignantly refused and said, 'Give me a pass to go home.'

"He said: 'You step into the other room and take the oath, and we will give you a pass to go home. You ought not to have come here unless you were willing to take the oath.'

"My mother stamped her foot in rage and gave him a terrific piece of her mind.

"She lived and died declaring she never took the oath. She said the room was full of people, she heard a man repeat something, but she finally clinched her teeth and said nothing. After that was all over we got the salt and returned home."

Businesslike.

Hewitt—Gruet is a very businesslike fellow.

Jewett—Yes; I understand that when he paid his wedding fee he asked the clergyman for a receipt.—Brooklyn Life.

The "King of Rome."

What became of Napoleon's son is a question often asked, as little mention is made in history of the young prince, the desire of his father's life, who was born March 20, 1811, amid great rejoicing in Paris and hailed as the "king of Rome." In January, 1814, Napoleon embraced his wife and child for the last time, and this really ended the reign of the little king "who never saw his kingdom." He was reared in the Austrian court under the name of Duke of Reichstadt and grew to be a handsome young fellow and quite a brilliant scholar. He had one short year of military life and then contracted pulmonary disease, from which he died in his twenty-second year. He worshiped the memory of his father and always spent the anniversary of his death, July 22, in his own rooms. He is buried in the Carthusian monastery of Vienna, which is the Austrian Westminster abbey.

No military parade or drill except in case of war, riot, invasion or insurrection is lawful on election day in New York.

ANXIETY OVER A TOMCAT.

A Mystery Which Was Explained by a Wall Street Man.

It was in a Broadway pharmacy. A reporter was waiting with others when the druggist stepped to the telephone and, after getting the number he called for, said:

"What is that tomcat doing?"

He listened with apparent excitement and added:

"How is spinach?"

After holding the receiver to his ear for a few moments he rang off and started to attend to his customers. He seemed nervous, however, and finally excused himself in the midst of filling an order and called up the same number on the telephone again.

"Sell my tomcat at the market," he said as soon as he had some one at the other end.

Then he returned to his customer with apparent ease of mind. The reporter wondered what the druggist meant by this strange conversation until it was explained by a Wall street speculator. "Tomcat," it seems, is a pet name among brokers for Tennessee Coal and Iron stock. "Spinach" is the familiar name for Southern Pacific. The druggist had evidently bought "tomcat" low, and his excitement was caused by his eagerness to "take profits."

These are not the only stocks that have pet names in "the street." People's Gas of Chicago is known as "Postoffice," and Brooklyn Rapid Transit is known among many as "Little Manhattan." The names are not the same in all brokers' offices. The jargon enables customers to give orders over the telephone to their brokers with a certain amount of secrecy. The practice is as old as "the market."—New York Mail and Express.

MISPLACED SWEETNESS.

Mamma Suffered on Account of Her Son's Lovemaking.

She was pouring at a tea that afternoon, and she looked unusually bewitching. He was sitting at her left in a bower of palms that almost concealed him. He was holding one of her hands under cover of the tablecloth, while she tried to pour with the other.

She did not look at him as he talked, but he knew by her color and the little quiver of the hand he was holding that she heard everything he said.

"Dearest," he murmured as she sent one cup off without a spoon and another filled only with whipped cream, "dearest, if you don't mind my saying all this to you, just drop a spoon. Couldn't you manage it?"

A clatter of silver and more color in the girl's face as, in stooping to pick up the spoon, he kissed her hand. Spurred by this success, he went on, "Dearest, if—if you return it—that is, if you love me, you know—just put three lumps of sugar into the next cup you pour—'y-e-s'—or, if you don't, two, to spell 'no.'"

One, two, three! The tiny cup was almost full, but in her haste to hide her confession she covered the three lumps hastily with chocolate and cream and sent them off.

He asked his mother, as they drove home that night, if she had enjoyed herself.

"Ugh! No!" was her disgusted reply. "Such horrible stuff to drink as they gave one! Why, my cup was half full of sugar!"—M. S. Holbrook in Smart Set.

"Something-In-It"-ism.

Did you ever notice how many persons there are in the world who can be induced to admit there "is something in it?" Doesn't make any difference what it is. The most of the folks will sputter disbelief for awhile and then when some sudden recollection strikes them or you get some argument in under the solar plexus they will grudgingly admit that there's something queer about it or something we don't understand or generally "something in it."

The members for the society of psychical research, the spiritualist doctor, the medium, the Christian Scientist and some of the rest of the folks will explain to you just what "is in it" according as they practice the cult. For the rest of us the vague notion that there is something somewhere somehow, that we do not understand, must needs suffice.—Lewiston Journal.

That Tired Feeling.

"There's no doubt about it," says a prominent vegetarian, "that for endurance, for hard work, vegetarianism is the only thing. Do you know why? It is because in vegetables you eat no tiredness. In meat or fish or poultry you eat a great deal of tiredness, and that is why the meat eater after a hearty meal feels lazy and heavy and disinclined to work. He has absorbed with his meat a great quantity of uric acid, and the definition of uric acid has been given by an eminent scientist as the 'essence of tiredness.' He who eats only vegetables is never tired after a meal—never."

Toil.

If you want knowledge, you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it, and if pleasure you must toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil and not by self indulgence and indolence. When a man gets to love work, his life is a happy one.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

"I feel as young now, at thirty, as I did at eighteen years of age."

That is part of the statement of one woman, mother of six children, who found new life by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is not the ordinary cares of the family, nor the natural obligations of motherhood, which make women prematurely old. But it is the womanly diseases, draining away the vitality, and undermining the strength, which take the roundness and suppleness from the form, the bloom from the cheek and the brightness from the eye.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures those womanly diseases which rob women of youth and beauty. It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. It brings back to the mother the lightheartedness of her bridal day. This is the testimony of thousands of women who have renewed their youth by the use of "Favorite Prescription."

"For four years I suffered untold agony," writes Mrs. E. A. Nations, of Witts Springs, Searcy Co., Arkansas. "Sometimes I would get some better and think I would get well, only to wake up some morning not able to rise. In my hips and around lower parts of abdomen was where I suffered the most, and when the pain would give way it scattered all over me and I would be so sore and stiff I could scarcely move. My husband got the best doctor in the country to attend me, but I did not improve any. Finally I told my husband that I was going to try Dr. Pierce's medicines. By the time I had taken one bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' I could notice a little improvement. Dr. Pierce advised me to take 'Golden Medical Discovery' in connection with the 'Favorite Prescription.' By the time I had taking five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I was well. That was two years ago this summer. I felt well until I expected to become a mother, then a threatened mischance greatly weakened me, and my old disease returned. My husband got another doctor for me, but I seemed to just drag along and get no better. At last I told the doctor that if his medicine did not help me I would go back to Dr. Pierce's medicines. I did so, and by the time I had taken them one month I could do my own housework, except washing, and tended my garden, too. I was stouter than I had ever been while waiting baby's coming since my first baby came (this one was the sixth child). She is now eleven months old, and is a healthy child. As for me, I feel as young now, at thirty, as I did at eighteen years of age."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache.

A Hint For the Weather Prophet.

He entered the meteorological office and said, in his jerky way:

"This 'ere's where you give out weather predictions, ain't it?"

The clerk nodded.

"Well," continued the old man, "I thought as how I would come up and give you some tips."

"Yes?" said the clerk politely.

"Yes. I've watched very carefully, an I find that ye ain't always right."

"No; we sometimes make mistakes."

"Course you do. We all do sometimes. Now, I was thinkin as how a line that used to be on the auction handbills down in our county might do fust rate on your weather predictions an save you a lot of explainin."

"What was the line?"

"Wind an weather permittin."

He went down without waiting to say goodby.—London Answers.

Ruskin on Woman's Dress.

When a lady walks about town with three or four yards of silk tied in a bundle behind her, she doesn't see it herself or benefit by it herself. She carries it for the benefit of beholders. When she has put all her diamonds on in the evening, tell her to stay at home and enjoy them in a radiant solitude, and the child, with his forbidden barley sugar, will not look more blank. She carries her caparison either for the pleasure or the mortification of society and can no more enjoy its brilliancy by herself than a chandelier can enjoy having its gas lighted.—Ruskin.

Gets the Boys Up.

"I have two suits for my two boys," says a Philadelphia man, "one new and expensive, the other very old and ugly and worn. They own these suits in common, and the boy who gets up first in the morning wears the good one as a reward. Both boys are fond of dress, and so this scheme works well. The minute I shout, 'Boys, get up,' they spring out of bed and make a rush for the new suit. Sometimes they reach it together, when there will be a hot fight over who's to wear it, and I have to come up and restore order with a hairbrush."

One of Barrie's Triumphs.

J. M. Barrie did not shine conspicuously in many of his classes when at Edinburgh university, but in regard to metaphysics he had one notable triumph. He convinced the most unimpressionable of all human beings, a medical student, that he had no existence, strictly so called. "He got quite frightened," Mr. Barrie remarked, "and I can still see his white face as he sat staring at me in the gloaming. This shows what metaphysics can do."

Robert Burns, the poet, divided the scale of good wifeship into ten parts: Good nature, 4; good sense, 2; wit, 1; personal charms, 1. The remaining two degrees covered fortune, education, family, blood.

Malformations among goldfish are produced by the Chinese by agitating the fertilized eggs at a certain stage of their development.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 23.

Texts of the Lessons, Luke xix, 11-27, and Math. ii, 1-11—Memory Verses, 26, 27 and 4-6—Golden Texts, Rom. xiv, 12; II Cor. ix, 15—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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We have for this week the choice of two lessons, the one in regular order, the parable of the pounds, or one from Math. ii, concerning the visit of the wise men, called a Christmas lesson, but inasmuch as the latter sets Jesus before us worshiped by the wise men as the King of the Jews and the former presents Him as the king rejected by the Jews, but coming after a time to reckon with His servants and set up His kingdom, it seems to me wise and profitable to consider both lessons, but, having so much to ponder, we will summarize rather than take verse by verse.

Math. ii, 1-11. We will consider the Christmas lesson first and ask special attention to the truth that the wise men came seeking the King of the Jews that they might worship Him, and they did worship Him as such. He was born that He might die as a sacrifice for our sins, and when He thus died, willingly laying down His life, for no one took it from Him (John x, 18), Pilate caused a title to be put upon His cross, and the writing was Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews, and, being in Hebrew and Greek and Latin, all nationalities could read it, for it is a truth for all nations (John xix, 19, 20). Though the soldiers and the chief priests mockingly called Him King of the Jews and the King of Israel (Mark xv, 18, 32), He is truly such, and Jerusalem shall yet be His throne, and all nations gathered unto it to the name of the Lord to Jerusalem (Jer. iii, 17). It would be a great thing and very pleasing to God if all teachers in teaching this lesson would tell of Jesus not only as the Babe in Bethlehem, but as the One who will soon come again not only as Israel's Messiah, the King of the Jews, but also as King of kings and Lord of lords (Rev. xix, 16). These thoughts would easily lead us to our other lesson, but we tarry a little to note that inquiry concerning the King of the Jews stirs the wrath of Herod, who represents the world power, and when the Lord Jesus is about to come in His glory the wrath of the world powers will be very great (Rev. i, 7; xi, 17, 18; xii, 12). The gifts of the wise men suggest the coming kingdom when all kings shall fall down before Him; all nations shall serve Him. The wealth of all nations shall be brought to Him, and the nation and kingdom that will not serve Him shall perish (Ps. lxxii, 11; Isa. lx, 5, 6, 11, 12). May this Christmas time be a time of bringing great gifts to Him, and, first of all, ourselves more fully, if possible.

Luke xix, 11-27. The kingdom which was at hand according to the preaching of John and Jesus and the twelve and the seventy, and which, according to the first verse of this lesson, the people thought was immediately to appear, our Lord by this parable teaches is postponed till He shall come again from the far country. As Dr. Henry G. Weston says in his notes on Matthew, the Old Testament foretells the kingdom, the Gospels and the Acts tell of its rejection, the Epistles tell of this present age while the King is absent, and the Revelation tells of the coming of the kingdom when He shall return in His glory. Anything plainly revealed is no mystery, and the kingdom of God or of heaven, a condition of peace and righteousness on the whole earth, the sufferings of Christ and the glory that shall follow; these are so plainly revealed in the Old Testament that they are no mystery; but that there should be an interval between the sufferings and the glory, that an age which has already lasted nearly 1,900 years should intervene between the Messiah's humiliation and the setting up of His kingdom—this is the mystery kept secret in ages past and revealed specially and fully to Paul (Col. i, 24-27; Rom. xvi, 25, 26; Eph. iii, 1-11) and covered somewhat by our Lord in this parable of the pounds and in the parallel parable of the talents in Math. xxv. The condition of things during the whole of this age is set forth by our Lord in the first four parables of the mysteries of the kingdom in Math. xiii, where we learn that only part of the seed will fall on good ground, tares will grow with the wheat till the end of the age, birds (followers of the evil one) will lodge in the branches, and leaven (always evil) will corrupt the church's food; yet the field, the world, has a treasure (Israel) for the present hidden, and the church gathered out of the sea of nations shall be one beautiful pearl, without spot or wrinkle or any such thing. The church is not the kingdom, and the church is not Israel; but the church, His body, is a company of redeemed ones saved by His blood who shall reign with Him in His kingdom (Rev. v, 9, 10), but are now given the privilege of using their pounds or their talents for Him, of obeying the command in verse 13, "Occupy till I come." The Spirit gives to every believer gifts as He (the Spirit) willeth, and our Lord asks only that we minister with the ability which He giveth (I Cor. xii, 6-11; I Pet. iv, 11), remembering that it is God who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure, working in us the things that are pleasing in His sight (Phil. ii, 13; Heb. xiii, 21). Before our Lord comes in His glory at the end of this age He will welcome His church to meet Him in the air, for when He comes in His glory to build up Zion and set up His kingdom we are coming with Him (Col. iii, 4; I Thess. iii, 13), but we cannot come with Him unless we have previously gone to be with Him according to I Thess. iv, 16-18. Some time between our meeting Him and our return with Him, as I understand it, we shall appear before the judgment seat of Christ (Rom. xiv, 10; II Cor. v, 10) to give account of our service as His redeemed ones and receive His approval or otherwise and our places in His kingdom, for He will reward each one according to his works (Rev. xxii, 12). If works are approved, they shall be rewarded, but if disapproved they shall be burned (I Cor. iii, 14, 15). How we should earnestly seek to live well pleasing in His sight and study to show ourselves approved unto God (II Cor. v, 9; II Tim. ii, 15), not seeking our own will in anything, but yielding fully to Him for His service and His pleasure. All that we have is His intrusted to us to use for His glory, and we must remember that He will require an account of it all; the moments as well as the money, the talents as well as the pounds.

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MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
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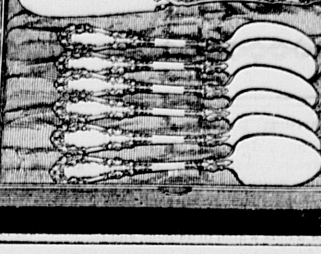

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The Cost of Cutting an Old Atlas.

In the state department at Washington is the most comprehensive and complete set of atlases and maps to be found anywhere in this country. As can be readily appreciated, they are vitally necessary to the carrying on of the department, and therefore neither trouble nor expense is spared in keeping them constantly up to date. It would be supposed that their extreme value and importance would be patent to every one.

Some years ago, however, one of the most valuable atlases was found with two of the maps cut out. The maps had not been abstracted. They had simply been detached from the binding. Investigation proved the mutilation to be the work of a certain clerk, who on being hauled up by his superior explained why he had done it as follows:

"Those books are terribly heavy and hard to handle, and so I cut the maps out in order to get at them easier. The atlases were very old, and I didn't suppose they were of any value or that any one would care."

To the state department an atlas is like a bottle of wine to a judge of fine drinks—its value increases in direct ratio with its age. It was felt in the department that that particular clerk had mistaken his calling in life, and to him was accordingly given an opportunity to pursue another one.—New York Tribune.

Cure For Insomnia.

I suppose all of us are suffering from the invasion of electricity. My old friend Bounce, who was a victim of insomnia for 40 years, thinks he sleeps now better than any other man on earth. He lost his way in the Adirondacks and staid overnight in the cabin of a forester. His sleep was the deep sleep of a just man made perfect, and in the morning he found that he had not moved half an inch all night.

"It's the insulation," the forester insisted. "You city folks are killin yourselves with contact. If you'll break the contact you'll be able to sleep and get your nerves back."

This matter of "contact" was finally explained to mean that our bedposts are in contact with the floors, the floors with the walls and the walls with mother earth, so that whatever personal magnetism a man has in him goes away in the nighttime, leaving him like a log on his mattress. The forester had obtained four glass insulators from telegraph poles somewhere and screwed them on the posts of his guest bed, so that the electricity could not run away. Bounce the very day he got home insulated his bed, and from that moment to the present his insomnia has been banished.—New York Press.

Cautious.

Many years ago, when printed music was dearer than it is now, a plain, quiet man, evidently from the country, went into a London music shop and asked to see a certain book of tunes. The clerk laid before him an oblong volume with two tunes on a page, a book familiar to old time choir singers.

The old man drew out of his coattail pocket an ancient yellow fife and, opening the book at the first page, began to play softly, turning the leaf with careful fingers as each page was finished.

The clerks, very much amused at first, grew weary of the droning noise after a time, and one of them, waiting till a tune was ended, ventured to say politely:

"Do you think you will take the book, sir? Does it seem to suit you?"

The fife was lowered, and the player, looking over it at the youth in mild surprise, said gently:

"I cannot tell. I have played only half the tunes," and placidly turned another leaf.

Hobson's Choice.

How many of us who use or hear the familiar expression, "It was Hobson's choice," are acquainted with the real sort of selection that Tobias Hobson offered his guests? This is the genuine version of the tale: The said Tobias Hobson was a Cambridge innkeeper, with 40 horses in his stables, some better, of course, than others. When a traveler came to request a mount, he was obliged to take the steed that stood nearest the door, although there were so many others advertised as for hire. If the traveler objected to that mount, all he could do was to wait until some other traveler had come for one and so removed this and left its next door neighbor nearest the stable door.

LOOK!

For Sale!

To the Quick Buyer
The Cyrus Cummings
ESTATE.

About one-half acre of land and buildings. Unequalled for comfort, beauty and convenience.

No. 38 Green St., WOBURN.

For further particulars see

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357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.

Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles A. Marcotte and Marie P. Marcotte, his wife, in her right, to Rebekah L. Smith, dated April 15, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1746, Page 226, which said mortgage has been duly assigned to John W. Johnson, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises on

Monday, December 31, 1900,

at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded and described substantially as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the southerly side of said Conn street, at land of Hannah M. Parker, from thence the line runs a little south of west on and by said street, about one hundred and three feet, to the middle of a certain brook, at land of J. G. Richardson; thence a little east of south, along the middle of said brook, by land of said Richardson, ninety-eight feet, to the corner at land of L. Thompson and land of J. P. Maguire; thence easterly by land of said Maguire, about ninety feet and two inches, to land of said Parker; thence a little west of north by said Parker's land, about one hundred and seven feet, six inches, to the point of beginning.

One hundred dollars will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale; other terms at sale.

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.

Woburn, Dec. 7, 1900.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Matthew Stevenson, Jr., of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 3, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2469, Page 561, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on

Saturday, the Twenty-ninth day of December, A. D. 1900,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the centre of said Burlington, containing about three and one half acres and bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—Southerly by the County Road, about twenty-five rods; westerly and northerly by land now or formerly of the heirs of Charles Caldwell; and easterly by land, now or formerly, of the heirs of Charles Caldwell and by land of William E. Carter.

One hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Other terms will be announced at the sale.

EDWARD F. JOHNSON, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.

Woburn, December 7th, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann B. Ferrin, otherwise known as Ann Ferrin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament, of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for probate, by John W. Johnson of said Woburn, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, twenty days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. LI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28. 1900. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 4.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect OCTOBER 8, 1900.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.39, 8.00, 9.10, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.41, 9.05, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.27, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.43 6.22, 7.04, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8 45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M

FOR LAWRENCE at 9.46, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.35, A. M., 12.00, 4.52, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.33 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.27, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.26, A. M., 1.33 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.33, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 6.33, 11.11, A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.26, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.26, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.38, 8.21, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.21, 2.56, 4.11, 4.30, 5.04, 5.39, 6.55, 9 30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.05, 8.21, 9.37, 11.03 A. M., 12.16, 1.23, 2.19, 3.24, 4.03, 4.33, 5.00, 5.33, 6.03, 6.32, 7.10, 8.11, 33, 10.38, 11.38 P. M. Sunday, 9.19, 11.26, A. M. .06, 2.41, 4.26, 5.19, 8.03, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 and 11.15 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Wakefield & Stoneham St. R'y Co.

On and after October 1, 1900, cars between Reading and Woburn, will run as follows:

On Weeks Days.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 10.45 p. m.

Returning.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15 a. m and hourly until 10.15 p. m.

All cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 6.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell. 8.45 p. m. to Wilmington only.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 8.45 p. m. connect with cars for Lynnfield, Peabody, Salem and Lynn.

Cars leaving Woburn from 6.45 a. m. until 9.45 p. m. connect with cars for Wakefield, Melrose, Malden and Stoneham. 10.45 p. m. to Wakefield only.

☞ All the above connections are at Reading Square.

Reading & Lowell.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at *6.15, 7.15, 8.15, a. m. and every hour until 7.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 7.30, p. m.

* To Wilmington only.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 7.15, 8.15 and every hour until 9,15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7.30, 8.30, a. m., and every hour until 9.30 , p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

Reading and Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester, and Arlington, at 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.35, 8.05, and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m.

Leave Winchester, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, 7.10, 7.55, 8.25, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.55, p. m.

Returning.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell, and Lynn, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and Reading at 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a m. and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading at 7.45 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Stoneham at 8.05 a. m , and every 30 minutes until 10.35 p. m

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 8.25, and every 30 minutes until 10.55 p.m.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham at 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p. m., then 11.45 p. m.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn St. Ry. Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End St. Ry. Co., for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard square transfers may be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

J. M. LANE, Acting Supt

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect June 18, 1900.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8 30, A. M., and hourly until 12.30, then 1.00, 1.30 P. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.30, *11.00 *11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, 7.33, 8.03, A. M., and hourly until 12.03 then 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 11.25, then 11.55, 12.25, then every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 8.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

*Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

HENRY GROVER, Supt. Chelsea Div.

Business Cards.

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Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
13	Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.
14	Dow & Co. Cross st. (Private.)
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Beggs & Cobb and J. P. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 1, 1899.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.45, 10, 11.30 a. m. 1.10, 2.45, 3.40, 6.30, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.45, 6.30 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.10 a. m., 12.25, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.30, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.10 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.30 p.m

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

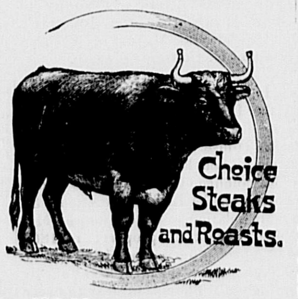
—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 11.00 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Business Cards.

George Durward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H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass

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Sexton of St. Charles Church.
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241 Main St. Woburn

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Councillor-at-Law,
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THE LABURNUM TREE.

The slim laburnum has no fellow
Can match her tresses long and yellow,
Although in gown as gayly green
The cassia may today be seen.

Soon shall her long gold hair be coiled.
So close the wildest wind is foiled
That fain would loose those amber tresses
To catch the sunlight in gold jesses.

There may be summer trees as fair,
But none can rival her gold hair;
Not evening primrose that will come
In June or bright chrysanthemum.

Vowed to November, when the leaves
Are red and swallows quit the eaves.
Now 'tis mid-May, and through the town
Laburnum o'er her grass green gown

Shakes her gold locks and fills the air
With the gold glimmer of her hair.
Shorn and forgot in June 'twill be,
But now she stands a golden tree.

—Nora Hopper in Westminster Gazette.

The Espendola Chest.

How a Treasure Was Lost Through Love and Strategy.

By Marguerite Stabler.

"Tom Randolph is such a charming fellow!" Every girl who knew him and every girl's mamma lifted up her heart and joined in the universal chorus. He was the sort of man women love to love. His patrimony was sufficient to make him thoroughly worth while, his mental depth was beyond nobody's fathoming, and even the men who were inclined to leave him alone admitted perforce that he was a good enough fellow. He could do so many useful things, too—wield a chafing dish or banjo, lead a german or sail a boat—all with equal grace and skill.

But the measure of his popularity was the measure of the plunder he accumulated from year to year. His apartments might have rivaled a public exhibition in point of his collection of photographs. There were girls of all sorts and conditions of beauty and style; blond girls and brunette girls, stately girls and kittenish girls, tall girls and petite girls and girls in every variation of habiliment from a bathing suit to mourning weeds, varying in size from tiny miniatures, gently hinting they might be enshrined in the watch case, to the large iridium panels that lined his walls in tiers, and the sofa cushions that filled every nook would have made the fortune of a charity bazaar. After noting the fact that about every third girl who gave him her picture was industrious enough or cared enough to make him a cushion, Randolph, at a rough estimate, had fixed the number at 28 2-3 cushions. Every holiday season a new pile was started, and, as each girl perfumed her gift with her favorite sachet, nothing but the most powerful disinfectant could mitigate the combined odors of the 28 2-3 sachet powders. Such it is to be acclaimed "a charming fellow."

But Randolph was grateful. In return he loved them all collectively. His trouble was that he could not deduce his ideal from the composite three times 28 2-3 to the individual. But Mrs. T. Courtney Randolph was to be a flawless creature who combined every grace of mind and body, and much time was spent in a diligent search for "that not impossible she." This search, indeed, threatened to rival the hobby he had ridden, or, rather, that had ridden him at a breakneck pace all his life. He had been a victim of every collecting fad people with long pockets and short wits are heir to. But he was shrewd in his judgment, and his insight had brought him not a few treasures from unsuspected sources. The furniture he had gathered about him evoked associations of the first empire, early colonial, old Dutch and French renaissance. Once he had set his heart on a piece of bric-a-brac he could brook no barrier. But now, for the first time, Randolph was baffled, and by a woman at that.

Down in Monterey, in a crumbling old adobe house that might once have been the home of some haughty hidalgo, but which now bore only the pitiful traces of its early pretentions, he discovered a great treasure—a fine old Spanish chest of most unique design. The old adobe house had been burned out on the inside, leaving the walls blackened and charred; the floor was the bare ground, baked almost into cement from generations of use; the window panes were broken and boarded over to keep out the rain. In such a rickety little hole stood this regal old chest that might have held the court robes of Queen Isabella. Almost black with the lapse of centuries, large enough for a whole family's wardrobe, the massive brass trappings tarnished by the touch of hands long ago crumbled to dust, its every aspect breathed an atmosphere of romance and tradition.

The manner of its discovery was the merest chance. While taking a short cut from the bay back to the hotel Randolph had stopped at a house that looked a little less dirty than its neighbors to ask for a drink of water. While the old senora had gone to bring it he espied through a crack in the door this marvel of the metal worker's art. The chest, which stood several inches from the floor, supported by lion's claws, was of cedar or mahogany, as nearly as he could tell through its coating of dust. The edges were held by heavy, carved brass arabesques, and inwrought on every lock and hinge were the crown and shield of Spain, the proof of its royal lineage.

When the woman returned with the cool water, she found the stranger seated on an upturned whale vertebra before the chest, pulling at the brass rings, thumping the wood, examining the locks and wondering at its excellent preservation. Dropping the glass and shrieking "Rosa, Rosa!" she ran to give the alarm to her daughter that there was a burglar in the house. It was several minutes before Randolph could allay their suspicions sufficiently to ask them if they would sell the chest.

"How much?" he asked the older woman, thinking she would probably be glad to dispose of it for a song.

But for answer the mother turned to the daughter, who had followed at her elbow, repeating in indignant tones, "Cuanto?" And the daughter, surveying the stranger with horrified eyes, echoed "Cuanto?"

"Yes," answered Randolph, thinking they had not understood what he meant. "How much would you take for this chest? Twenty dollars?"

"Veinte pesos!" almost screamed the woman, turning to her daughter.

"Veinte pesos!" echoed the daughter again without taking her scornful glance from the stranger's face.

"Yes, yes; $20!" repeated Randolph, not the least disconcerted. "Would you take $20 for this chest? It is very much out of style, you know, but I might find a use for it."

The woman stood back a pace and surveyed him with an expression that made even Randolph begin to feel a trifle ill at ease. The daughter lined herself up beside her mother and tried to echo the look, but her glance was tempered with an admiration she could not conceal.

As neither of the women seemed disposed to break the silence Randolph continued: "Well, say $25. That's a big price for such an old fashioned thing, but I might give it."

The old woman broke into a tirade of broken Spanish.

"Veinte y cinco pesos for the chest of her soul! Nunca!" The glory was gone from her house, and she was poor. Yes, and she needed the money, but this chest had belonged to her family when they had held their heads high in Spain. Her father had brought it over here with him and paid almost half his shriveled fortune to get it here. He would not have come without it. When she had married, it had been given to her, and when Rosa was married it would go to her for a dowry, and so on down the line of Espendolas, as it had come. And every good Espendola would guard it with his life if need be. "Veinte y cinco pesos! Begone insolente!"

At last, exhausted by her outbreak of anger and calling her daughter to follow her, she ordered him again to leave the house, still muttering to herself, "Veinte y cinco pesos, Diantre!"

Rosa followed reluctantly, but not until she had bidden the handsome stranger a gracious goodby and watched him through a chink in the boarded window until the old statehouse hid him from sight. The mother's rage did not cool with the disappearance of the intruder, and if her ire had not been so all absorbing she would have noted that her daughter did not echo her mood, as usual.

After supper the girl moved the vertebra tenderly and began to furbish the chest with a newborn love and respect. She polished the curved wood surface until she saw her own reflection in it. She dusted and rubbed away at the carvings till the crown and shield stood out boldly, and lastly with "patent polish" she burnished the heavy trappings, which, if she had only known it, was a desecration.

Another day Randolph made his way to the adobe house of the Espendolas, telling himself too much was at stake to be deterred by an old woman and a silly girl. This time he was more fortunate. The madre was away from home, and the soft eyed Rosa had lost her first indignation at his offer of $20. She explained that her mother had often been besought by visitors to sell the chest. There had been some artist people and some writer people who had come to Monterey and had given her no peace about it, but no one, she assured him, could get it. It was to be hers. He was welcome to come again to see it if it gave him so much pleasure, especially on Wednesdays, when she would be alone, but he must not anger her mother again by asking her to sell it.

The transformation wrought by Rosa's cleaning was such a revelation that Randolph was even more enamored by the second sight of it. He would have embraced it, grappled it to his soul, could he have done so. He saw it in fancy in his own apartments in a tapestried corner where the dusky tones of the mahogany and brass carvings would suggest a nook in the Alhambra.

That evening Randolph related his adventure to Miss Smythe-Browne as they strolled down by the tennis courts. Miss Smythe-Browne was very sympathetic with his mood, for she appreciated his fondness for collecting. In the moonlight she was very beautiful, and Randolph was beginning to wonder if, after all, she was not about as near what Mrs. T. Courtney Randolph should be as any one he could find. With what a queenly grace she would preside over his cushioned home! But the idea of his apartments without this chest was now impossible.

Again and again he went to look at it. The little girl was always there, and now there were two vertebræ before the chest, so she could sit beside him and chat while he looked and coveted her one possession. They might have got almost any sum from him now. However, all his antagonism was aroused by the obstinate indifference of these two simple, ignorant women. He was not to be baffled. He vowed he would have it at any cost.

"A stubborn woman," he mused, "cannot be driven and, unfortunately, cannot, like her prototype, be beaten. But everybody has some cloud in his sky," he went on philosophically as he started off one day toward the beach, recalling the woeful tale his boatman had told him of an adorable senorita and an unrelenting mother.

"Why don't you elope with the girl, Diego?" he asked his gloomy boatman when they were well out from the shore.

"Oh, the senor does not know her mother!" he answered. "She's the peluquera at the big hotel, and"—

"Yes, but I do know her, then, to my sorrow," interrupted Randolph, laughing, for a sudden gleam of hope had leaped into his mind at the discovery of their common cause. "Cheer up," he continued. "A woman is very much like one of these fish, Diego—she can always be caught if only you have the right bait." [illegible] smile at [illegible] about [illegible] ing how [illegible] go make [illegible] the girl [illegible] woman's hands.

Before he had reached the shore again he had evolved a scheme. He would play the good angel. Diego, he argued, if he married Rosa, would be too shrewd to let the sentiment about an heirloom stand between him and the jingling double eagles, and, as he was not an American, he would have no other idea than of being Cæsar in his own household. However, he realized that Diego must not suspect an ulterior object in his interest.

Rosa was very much surprised and only half pleased when the next time she saw Randolph his whole conversation was about Diego's many virtues. "And Diego is getting so prosperous too. He is now half owner of a brand new fishing smack," he explained, wisely concealing the fact that he himself was the other owner. He even arranged a day, during the absence of the peluquera, when the three of them should take a sail as far as Lover's point.

Everything went off exactly as it had been ordered, and Randolph's complacency knew no bounds. It was very comfortable to be so good. It was also very sweet to watch the happy lovers in the prow, for Diego's suit had prospered under the influence of the beautiful new boat. Randolph's mind reverted to Miss Smythe-Browne, feeling that, after all, "there's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream." To be sure, he had not seen her quite so frequently the past few days, but when the business in hand was satisfactorily settled he would follow Diego's example and make himself the happiest of men. If he had looked to leeward just then, he might have seen the object of his reverie in a passing yacht, shifting her parasol before her astonished, resentful eyes, although she was bound to admit the little Spanish girl was very pretty.

When, later, Randolph asked Miss Smythe-Browne to go out with him to try the new boat, she sent him word she was indisposed and could not think of going. But Randolph's serenity was not disturbed. "How she will rejoice with me when the chest is really mine!" he thought. "It is such a satisfaction that she has a fondness for these things too." And he lapsed into his chronic complacency.

The role of good angel suited him admirably, and he wondered why he had never essayed to play it before. He accepted Diego's gratitude magnanimously, adding: "Never mind, my good fellow, the wheel spins round. I may be asking a favor of you some day."

And Diego's prompt "Anything, anything, senor, within my poor powers you may command" made Randolph feel that virtue really ought to be its own reward.

A week after the wedding, at which he had been guest of honor, toastmaster and animating spirit, Randolph, after assuring Diego of his purely disinterested friendship and appreciation of his many excellent qualities, made him sole owner of the fishing smack. The poor fellow wept tears of joy on his gorgeous wedding waistcoat, reiterating the hope that he might some day be able to prove his gratitude. Realizing there is no time like the present, Randolph put his protestations to the test.

"By the way, Diego, there is a little thing I might get you to do for me," he said. He was thinking while he spoke what a rich adventure this would be to tell Miss Smythe-Browne, and how she would congratulate him upon his shrewdness. He had missed her greatly these last few days, and the flowers he had sent her had been promptly returned to him, but he was too busy then to find out whose blunder it was, for blunder he did not doubt it had been.

Diego's honest face beamed with good nature; he was anxious to be of whatever service he might to his benefactor.

"There is a sort of box your wife has—an old fashioned chest, you know. Would you care to sell it to me?" [illegible]

"Oh, really, Diego," interrupted Randolph, unable to conceal his ecstasy, [illegible] what you think it is worth."

"But," Diego continued, "the senor does not understand. I would be glad to make you a present of it if I had known you wanted it, but it is sold!"

"What," cried Randolph—"what are you saying, man?"

"Yes," answered Diego, at a loss to understand Randolph's sudden excitement, "I sold it to Miss Smythe-Browne yesterday, and she has gone."

"Gone?" Randolph repeated, still more dumfounded. "When?"

"She left this morning on the early train."—Argonaut.

CLEVELAND'S Superior Baking Powder

may cost a little more per can, but it insures perfect, wholesome food. In fact, it is more economical in the end, because it goes further in leavening and never spoils the food.

Cleveland's Baking Powder used always in making the biscuit and cake saves both health and money.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

You cannot, if you value good health, afford to use cheap, low-grade, alum baking powders. They are apt to spoil the food; they do endanger the health. All physicians will tell you that alum in food is poisonous.

Black Diamonds.

Black diamonds are comparatively rare and correspondingly high priced. They are three or four times as hard as the white ones, and fire cannot harm them, however great the heat, but if a drop of water should touch them while heated they will explode and leave nothing but a little heap of sand in their place.

Their beauty is not remarkable, but on account of their extreme hardness they are invaluable for dressing surfaces impervious to the friction of any other material. The largest black diamonds are set in the end of a round short bar of steel, with a handle of wood, and are used in dressing emery wheels that have lost their "trueness." A black diamond is the only substance that will not be ground away by contact with the emery surface.

Black diamonds are also used as points in scoring pencils which are used by sealers of weights and measures to mark glass receptacles. They are used by dentists for drilling teeth before filling them with gold. In appearance they look more like a shining little splinter of iron or grain of coal than a precious gem, and their chief mission is a distinctly commercial and not an ornamental one.

Make a Pet of the Rat.

"As a matter of fact," says a courageous writer in the Boston Transcript, "the common rat is a vastly more intelligent creature than the squirrel or the average cat. I am more than half convinced that the resources of the rat as a household pet would if fairly tested prove very great. The rat is undoubtedly capable of a higher and more intimate form of domestication than that which he now commonly assigns to himself. He is at present a resident of our houses on unwelcome terms, and he makes himself, quite naturally, as much an enemy of the household as possible.

"Let the rat be welcomed and made a friend of the family, as has been done in a few cases, and he becomes a different sort of fellow altogether. No longer forced to steal his food, he becomes a playmate and a companion. The sleek and well groomed gray rat is, barring the ordinary baldness of his tail, quite as pretty and graceful a creature as the squirrel, and there is no reason why we should not become so much accustomed to the appearance of his tail that in time we should regard it as quite ornamental."

A Morocco Superstition.

In a paper to the Anthropological institute Dr. Westermark showed from investigations in Morocco that the Arab ginn, or gnun, is regarded as a special race of beings created before Adam, of no fixed form and assuming, like Proteus, who was perhaps a personage of the same extraction, almost any shape they please. Bad ginns attack men, but are kept away by salt or steel and verses of the Koran. The author supposes that the belief in ginns has come down from a saltless and ironless age, but was absorbed and developed at a later time under the influence of Islam.

To Punish Johnny.

Francis Parkman, the historian, had a Mosaic idea of justice. A friend met him one day walking along the street leading a street boy with either hand. "What in the world are you doing, Parkman?" [illegible] that Johnny here had eaten all of the apple instead of dividing it with his little brother. I am going to buy another [illegible] watch him [illegible]

How Niagara Wears the Rock.

All who have been to Niagara know that the cataract is divided by Goat island, the larger portion of the fall being on the Canadian side of the river. This part is known as the Horseshoe fall and was so named because years ago it was identical with a horseshoe in shape. A few years ago a V shaped break occurred toward the New York side, and since then other changes have taken place, until today the Horseshoe fall is more like its original form, but clearly shows the effects of the wearing of the waters.

Many people fail to see how the falls wear the rock away, and this is a little mystery until the exact conditions are realized. The ledge of rock over which the water of both the American and Horseshoe falls flow is of hard limestone. It is all of 60 feet thick and naturally very heavy. Underneath this ledge of limestone there are the shales of the Niagara locality. This soft rock is many feet thick. The rock of the Horseshoe fall is unprotected, and as the water falls over the precipice and boils in the river below it washes away the soft shale beneath the limestone, so that the limestone is left in shelflike form, projecting far out into the gorge. Observant visitors to the falls have no doubt noticed this condition.

In the course of time the shale foundation of the limestone ledge is excavated to such a point that the unsupported ledge breaks away by its own weight, and the crest line of the Horseshoe fall recedes so much farther. Then the water attacks the newly exposed shale, and in time the process outlined is repeated. This has been going on for centuries, and it will continue until the falls of Niagara are no more.—Philadelphia Record.

The Preacher Was Glad She Swore.

The daughter of a well known clergyman in Washington had a severe attack of scarlet fever when she was 3 years old which resulted in deafness. Up to that time she had been a regular little chatterbox, doing her infantile best to carry out the proverbial:

Being a woman, she'll talk forever!

Upon her recovery her parents were nearly heartbroken to find that she had not only lost her hearing, but the power of speech as well. Whether she had really forgotten how to talk or whether it was obstinacy or lack of confidence they could not determine, but despite all efforts of the best tutors the child remained a mute.

One day when she was nearly 10 years of age she was playing with a cat, and with as much cruelty as though she were of the sterner sex she used its tail as a handle with which to pick it up. The poor animal, not appreciating the economic use of the aforesaid tail, inflicted a deep scratch across the chubby little hand.

"Damn that cat!" she said, flinging it down.

And her father, devout clergyman as he was, clasped his hands and, raising his eyes to heaven, exclaimed:

"Thank God, that child has spoken at last!"—Detroit Free Press.

The House That Tresham Built.

One of the curiosities of architecture in England is, according to The Stone Trades Journal, the house erected about 300 years ago at Rushton, in Northamptonshire, by Sir Thomas Tresham, a Roman Catholic, who wished by his design to typify the Trinity.

The house is all threes, has three sides, three stories and three windows on each flat, each of them in the shape of the trefoil—the three leaved shamrock. Where the roofs meet rises a three sided pyramid, terminating in a large trefoil. The smoke escapes from this chimney by three round holes on each side of the three sides. The building is almost covered with mottoes and carvings, three Latin inscriptions, one on each of the three sides, having 33 letters in each. Three angles on each side bear shields. Over the door is the text from the Vulgate, "There are three [illegible] three main rooms, so that on every floor there are three three sided rooms.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 28, 1900.

THE RECOUNT.

The recount of votes for three candidates at the late city election was finished last Monday evening. It resulted in no changes of the official returns on the evening of the election. William F. Kenney, Democratic candidate for School Committeeman, came out very close to Mr. Albert F. Converse, his Republican competitor, the difference between them being only 9 votes. Mr. Kenney received a big support, not only from his Party, but not less than 400 or 500 Republicans must have thrown their ballots for him. He ran ahead of the Democratic candidate for Mayor nearly 300, over which result it was said he felt very well indeed. Mr. Converse was a strong candidate, being well fitted for the position and an excellent citizen, but the contest would have been still closer had Kenney's friends put in a little more work.

The business is now settled.

DIED DECEMBER 21.

The death of ex-Governor Roger Wolcott at his home on Commonwealth avenue, Boston, about 4 o'clock last Friday afternoon, gave the people of Massachusetts a severe shock. He died of typhoid fever after an illness of about four weeks. He returned from a European trip early in November in the best of health, but was soon after taken with the fever that caused his death. He was 53 years old last July. He was one of the ablest and best men in the State, and a popular Governor.

☞ The Nicaragua canal bill is to be put through Congress this session, the objections of Great Britain to the contrary notwithstanding. So say Washington correspondents. The Ship Subsidy bill is not so sure of being passed at the present time.

☞ A copy of the *Congressional Record* containing the speech of Senator Marcus A. Hanna is at hand.

☞ The Massachusetts Legislature will convene week after next, Jan. 8.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. Leathe—Boots.
E. F. Johnson—Citation.
W. H. Woodman—Mort. Sale.

— Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

— The present new moon is a "dry" one.

— Mr. Ben S. Hinckley has returned to St. Paul, Minn.

— What a day last Saturday was for Christmas shopping!

— The merchants say they had a good Christmas trade.

— After a brief illness City Clerk Finn is on his taps again.

— The school children are having a royal good time this week.

— "When the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen."

— The S. of V. gave a fine whist party last Wednesday evening.

— Mrs. Charles Sweetser is gaining and is able to be out of doors.

— Officers of Aberjona Colony, U. O. P. F., will be installed on Jan. 9.

— College boys and girls are enjoying the holidays at their homes here.

— Hand organ music is still heard on our streets. A big snowstorm will end it.

— Mr. Smith of Lynn has been a guest of Mr. Winthrop Hammond this week.

— The Burbeen Free Course of lectures is growing in popularity, if possible.

— Last Sunday Adam Bustead was thrown from a wagon and quite seriously hurt.

— Mrs. Moses True and son Earl have been ill with tonsilitis but are recovering.

— Officer J. E. Boutwell had two brothers in Court last Wednesday for mutual assault.

— Durward and Linnell sold nearly all their Christmas turkeys Saturday evening. Lucky.

— Russell, Cambell and McKay of this city are members of the Portland (Me.) Polo Team.

— Mr. Julian Dow of Arlington Road is spending his vacation in Montreal with friends.

— For quiet and dullness the average Sunday was not a priming to Christmas Day in this city.

— There are bushels of New Year buns at McCabe's old and reliable bakery on Montvale ave.

— Copeland & Bowser report a good holiday trade. Why not? They keep the goods the people want.

— Mr. Willis Varney, the jeweler, went down to his old home at South Berwick, Maine, Christmas Day.

— Last Sunday was one of the lovliest days of the winter. Only it was a bit too tepid for solid comfort.

— Miss Lottie Calnan, cornetist, and Mr. John Talty, violinist, played at St. Charles church on Christmas day.

— Mr. Louis Foucar will be greatly missed in this city, especially at North Woburn. He was a noble hearted man.

— The Cambridge street State Road cost this city nearly $1000 over and above the State appropriation of $5000.

— Our merchants could not have had better weather for Christmas trade if they themselves had had the making of it.

— A Boston paper announces with becoming gravity that "Mayor Davis has begun to prepare his Inaugural Address."

— Moore & Parker have a great variety of 1901 diaries, and many other goods adapted to the wants of the New Year.

— Mr. Edward H. Richards is recovering from a severe run of malarial fever of a month's duration. Dr. Kelley attends him.

— An immense crowd of people lined our streets last Saturday evening, and many of the stores were filled to the brim. Christmas presents were the objective point of a large share of them.

— "Jackson Day" next, Jan. 8.

— Ring out the Old, ring in the New.

— Crovo Brothers had the biggest Christmas trade of their lives.

— Mr. Levi W. Cooper is quite sick at his residence on Union street.

— The JOURNAL wishes everybody a Happy New Year, and many returns of the same.

— Real evergreens began to look a little shabby and wobegone before the close of Christmas Day, but the artificial ones stood it firstrate.

— Lawyer Curran, City Solicitor, paid Woburn a visit last Saturday, the first in many weeks. His health is coming back in good shape.

— The rummage sale by Relief Corps, 84, is in full feather at the Ellis store on Main and High streets. It will continue through today.

— Capt. Wyer's headquarters, the postoffice, did a rushing business during Christmas time. No doubt the clerks are glad that it is well over with.

— The grand annual ball of the Police Relief Association will be given in the Auditorium next Monday evening, Dec. 31. Thanks for comps.

— Some of the Boston papers are advocating the establishment of Mince Pie schools and colleges for girls with manufacturing apparatus attached.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Penn and Greenleaf of the American Express have been very busy this Christmastide. They say it has been the largest Christmas job they have had yet.

— The temperature Monday was about 60 in the shade, and Sunday night was a warm one. Rain in the night laid the dust in good shape for Christmas.

— Mrs. Fred Walker and daughter, Miss Freda, of Burlington, were guests of Col. and Mrs. Harry E. Converse of Malden at their annual Christmas Eve festivities.

— Wonder if Mayor Davis will have anything new to tell the people in his forthcoming inaugural? In numerous public speeches he has said a good deal about his administration this year.

— We learn from the papers that there is a widespread movement going on in evangelical churches to hold "watch meetings" next Monday night. It is confined to no particular denomination.

— Mr. and Mrs. James Partridge have passed the 62d anniversary of their wedding day. They are among our most highly esteemed and respected inhabitants. Both are in good health and spirits.

— The Highland Orchester, John C. Andrews, Conductor, will furnish music for the next meeting of the Press Club to be held at the United States Hotel, Boston, on Monday evening, Jan. 14, 1901.

— The Woburn Golf Club, which is a crack one and saucy able to meet the best of them, are going to get a charter from the Legislature, or somebody. When they get it they will make all other clubs stand around.

— Kennedy, the grocer, lost a horse Saturday morning. Driving along Main street not far from Salem street, one foot became wedged into the street railroad rails and in trying to extricate it the leg was broken. The horse had to be shot.

— Some of our public speakers forgot to thank the W. C. T. U. for their good work towards carrying Woburn for no license. They do not labor spasmodically, but all the time, and their efforts in behalf of temperance count for a great deal.

— Christmas services were held at Trinity Episcopal and few other churches here on Christmas Day. They were in all cases appropriate to the holy season and in the spirit of "Glory to God in the highest, Peace on Earth, Good Will towards men."

— Competent judges declare that our new State Road is not worth what it cost. They say that it does not begin to be as good as that built for Winchester. The State expended $5,000 to silence Woburn's importunities, to which our city generously contributed $900.

— There is nothing more comforting and consoling on a cold winter day than a hot oyster stew. People who visit Crawford's say that nowhere else are such rich and satisfactory stews to be found as are promptly served at his popular rooms. We guess they know what they are talking about.

— Len Buchanan and the Knapp girls had a glorious Christmas. A few days before they went out into the woods and brought back a fine evergreen tree which, on Christmas morning, was found loaded down with beautiful presents from Santa Claus, with which the girls were delighted.

— Very properly the city and other flags were at halfmast last Monday in honor of ex-Governor Wolcott whose funeral took place that day. He stood high in the esteem of the people of Massachusetts and it was mete for them to do honor to his memory by raising the American Flag during the funeral.

— Rubbers you snow city prices
and remind goods. the our
boots will of in that
rubber ice kinds lowest find
arctics and all the will
of sleet on are you
We don't know what Leathe is driving at.

— Sturdy little chaps, as happy as clams, were seen toting evergreen trees to their homes in the South End last Monday. Mr. Platts, sexton of First church, had made the hearts of the lads "merry" by presenting them with the pines, balsams, firs, etc., that had been used in the Sunday School Christmas celebration the day before.

— Daniel Sullivan of Winchester, 40 years old was caught in the machinery of the bark mill at the tannery of Beggs & Cobb last Saturday morning and so badly injured that he died a few hours after. He failed to put up the warning signal for the engineer when he went to oil the machinery, and the accident and death was the result. He left a wife and several children.

WE DELIVER FREE at residences within 10 miles of our store. Our display of the new Winter patterns of

CARPETS

is far in advance of any similar exhibit in Boston or New England, whether in extent or in variety.

☞ Prices ALWAYS moderate. ☜

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Carpets, Rugs, Upholstery,
658 Washington St., Opp. Boylston Street, BOSTON.
Business Established 1817.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

For Christmas a Winter Overcoat and Suit of Clothes

Are needed. They can be had, in the finest fabrics and latest styles at

G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn

Better Than I Get in New York

Said a gentleman, on Christmas day, as he tried a cup of

HUNTLEY'S HOT CHOCOLATE with whipped cream.

If you want the best there is, try a cup next time you're passing.

HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

— You will never have another chance to watch an old century out and a new century in.

— The Towanda Club will move into their new, spacious and elegant clubhouse next week.

— At 12 o'clock next Monday night A. D. 1900 will step down and out, and A. D. 1901 will step in.

— Mr. Morse, late advance agent for Hoyt's "Texas Steer," is visiting at Mr. Nathaniel Simonds's on Church ave. for a few weeks.

— The Boston & Concord Street Railway Company have secured a right of way through Waltham, over which they are pleased. Mr. Frank Cotton, one of the Directors, tells the JOURNAL that early spring will see the Company hard at work on the lines in which Woburn is interested. Burlington may rest assured that its electric connections with the outside world are close at hand.

— The contribution of Mr. Angelo Crovo to the Editor's Christmas dinner was a couple of bottles of superior wine made by himself from the best grapes to be procured, of an age just suited to the taste, and free from alcoholic properties. As the poet said of good tea, it was a drink that cheers but not inebriates, and Mr. Crovo has our assurance that his handsome Christmas present was highly appreciated and enjoyed.

— Beautiful and entertaining Christmas exercises were held in nearly all the churches in this city last Sunday, for which special music and programmes were made up. The Sunday Schools gave Christmas concerts, at each of which the attendance was large. The churches were finely trimmed in holly and forest greens and made an attractive appearance. Singing and recitations were the principal performances.

— The Towanda Minstrels Committee have secured the services of Mr. Joseph J. Todd as director of the Minstrel Show which is to be given March 6th and 7th. Mr. Todd is a veteran in the art of directing amateur productions, and with the "talent" to be found in the Towanda Club's membership, is certain of developing a performance which will cause professionals to look to their laurels. Rehearsals commence next week.

— A smart representative of the Boston *Post* raked this city from one end to the other last Saturday vainly trying to find one William Moore. A Boston paper said Friday evening that Moore, presumably a Woburn young man, was in the Klondike country earning money to pay his way through Harvard University, and the man of the *Post* came out to get a biographical sketch and picture of him. At last accounts he hadn't found Moore's family.

— In spite of a fog on Monday evening so thick that it might have been cut with a knife, through which incandescent lights only a few feet away appeared no larger than stars of the th magnitude, Christmas morning dawned bright, balmy and beautiful, and the temperature of nearly 60 degrees on Monday was almost reached and continued through the day. There was less humidity and purer air, and a more delightful Christmas Day was never enjoyed.

— Pastor Woods has laid out a good programme for a "Watchmeeting" at the Methodist church next Monday night, as will be seen by his notice in another column. It was not so very long ago that the Methodist church was the only one that continued the old John Wesley practice of "watching the old year out and the new one in," while now, borrowing from them, the service has been adopted by other denominations, and is fast becoming general.

— It was found out the other day by a Woburn person that "imported" Medford rum is not kept on tap in Boston.

— The new city government will be inaugurated next Tuesday. We are not aware that a great celebration is contemplated, or that there are to be ceremonies of an extraordinary character; nevertheless, it will be a great day for Woburn.

— The programme of Christmas music at Montvale Congregational church, under the direction of Mrs. A. H. Richardson, was highly appreciated by the large audience present. The vocal solo by Mrs. Strout, with Saxaphone obligato by James E. Kimball, and piano accompaniment, was rendered in a proficient manner. The offertorie, for saxaphone and piano, and the vocal solo by Mrs. J. W. Kelly, were difficult selections, and finely given.

— Mr. Luke Warren Fowle was one of the pallbearers at the funeral of his late partner in business, Mr. Salmon P. Hibbard, which was held at one o'clock last Sunday afternoon in the Clarendon Street Baptist church in Boston of which the deceased had been a Deacon for 25 years. The church was filled with relatives, friends and representatives of business houses and organizations. Pastor Hunt and Assistant Pastor McElwain paid warm tributes to the virtues, worth, and works of Mr. Hibbard.

— Charles Goodyear, whose 100th birthday was celebrated recently, lived at Montvale, Woburn, near the Winchester line. It was here about 1837 that he made the most wonderful discovery of vulcanized rubber, now so essential in the arts. While at Montvale he built a house—now standing in good condition. In this house was a round opening from the lower hall through which one could look up to the skies. The dome was covered with glass and thought to be a great thing in those days.—*N. A. R. in Winchester Star.*

— Mr. J. A. Fransen of Prospect street won the big Hammond turkey and received it in season to adorn his Christmas Tree Monday night. There were between 2,000 and 3,000 guesses on the turkey and cage, ranging from 15 to 200 pounds, and when it was weighed at 10 p. m. Monday some 200 or 300 anxious people were present. Mr. Jonathan C. Ela was Master of Ceremonies, and the Hammond Clothing Emporium their scene. The turkey weighed 27 1-2 pounds; cage, 48; total, 75 1-2, and Fransen guessed 75 1-4.

— Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Richards and their son, Albert G. Richards, and Mrs. J. H. Hovey, went over to Lexington Christmas Day and dined with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gould, formerly of Woburn; Mrs. Gould of Littleton, Harry's mother; Miss Helen Aldrich of Concord, N. H., and others, all relatives. It was in very deed a "Merry Christmas" for the party and all enjoyed it very much. On Wednesday Mrs. Harry Gould and Mother Gould and Miss Aldrich came over from Lexington and took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Richards.

— Great rejoicing is present in Woburn and Winchester, at the downfall of the rum traffic. Woburn has shaken off the master in whose clutches she has been for many years. The Woburn JOURNAL has waged a strong and victorious war against this terrible evil and has come out in triumph. Woburn with its many advantages of location, enterprise and industry will start with vim and virtue into new life. With this new impetus of morality and a good name she will take rank with the first cities of her size in the State. The dens at the end of Cross street will soon be closed up. Let all rejoice.—*N. A. R. in Winchester Star.* Thanks, Colonel. Shake!

— The days have increased in length 2 minutes.

— Hammond & Son begin their winter markdown next Monday. Watch for it.

— But for a sharp N. W. wind, yesterday would have been as near perfection as anything could be.

— We are glad to hear that Deacon Alvah Buchman's health is improving. He is able to sit up a part of the day.

— Mr Thomas Moore, the grocer, talks of erecting a big department store on the site of his present one, corner of Main and Union streets.

— Dora, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Gilbert of Montvale ave., had one of her arms fractured by falling down stairs Christmas Day.

— The finder of a bunch of six keys on a ring, lost between Walnut street and the postoffice, will be duly rewarded by leaving the same at the JOURNAL office.

— The Unitarian Sunday School and the Sunshine Club have a party at the vestry of the Unitarian church, Saturday, Dec. 29, from 3 to 6 o'clock. Supper at 5.30

— Last Wednesday morning Dr. Josiah Peet Bixby came up the JOURNAL elevator to inform the Editor that Christmas Day passed off in good shape at North Woburn.

— Mr. Patrick Meehan, a Civil War Veteran, died at his home on Kilby street last Wednesday night. He was a member of Post 33, G. A. R., and their Post-keeper for some time past.

— A couple of young gentlemen of this city were thrown from a runaway team near the Joseph Buck place on Main street last Sunday evening, but without receiving much injury. The carriage was made nearly a wreck of.

— The friends of the home for Aged Women will please remember the Pound Party that is held for its benefit the first week in January of each year. During the entire week donations will be very thankfully received at the Home.

— Rev. H. C. Parker conducted the religious exercises at the funeral of Miss Ada Brooks, daughter of Mr. Andrew B. Brooks, last Wednesday, and Mrs. Everett P. Fox rendered several musical selections in a beautiful manner.

— The Ladies Charitable Society and Branch Alliance will hold their annual meeting on Thursday, Jan. 3, in the afternoon, in the vestry of the Unitarian church. Supper will be served at 6.30 followed by speaking. Admission 25 cents. All invited.

— We heartily thank Mrs. Mary Jennings, storekeeper at 319 Main st., for a nice Christmas present. For many years Mrs. Jennings has kindly remembered the JOURNAL Editor at the holiday season, and her gifts are always appreciated. She has our thanks for her present rembrance of us.

— The meetinghouse of the Independent Baptist Church, whose vitality has lately been a question for judicial investigation, is being subjected to extensive repairs, alterations and improvements, looking, we should say, to future permanent occupancy as a place of worship. John W. Johnson, Esq., is the Trustee.

— Rev. Mr. Keegan has recently had electric lights installed in St. Charles church and the scene produced by them and gas on Christmas Day was very brilliant and beautiful. At the vesper services the auditorium was a blaze of light, the arrangement of the electric lamps producing a splendid effect. St. Charles is one of the finest churches in this city.

— On Christmas morning Mrs. Charles A. Burdett of No. 7 Mishawum Road surprised her husband by bringing out for his inspection a beautifully painted full length portrait of their daughter Camilla, 2 years old, the work of Mr. Albert Thompson, as skilful an artist as there is in New England. It was a genuine surprise to Mr. Burdett. The little one is represented as holding a book, in an easy natural attitude, elegantly dressed, making a handsome picture independently of its merit as a portrait. Those who have seen it pronounce the likeness perfect, and the painting admirably done.

— On the 4th page of this issue of the JOURNAL the reader will find a gem of a song entitled "A New Year Reverie, by Thomas J. Feeney," which, we think, they will like. It was first published in the Boston *Herald* on January 1, 1897, and as "copyright secured" is nowhere to be found on it, we take the liberty of reproducing it for 1901. It is just old fashioned enough to suit many of our readers, to whom the tune is familiar, even if the words and illustrations are of more modern mold, and it will be likely to conjure up memories in their hearts. The words, music and pencillings make a mellow picture of bygone New Years and their social customs and hearty greetings.

— At 9 o'clock last Tuesday morning the Charles H. Taylor family, with a few invited guests, gathered around a beautiful pine Christmas Tree, laden with presents, in the parlor of their Pleasant street home to witness the destribution of gifts, and to receive their share of them. It was little Miss Marion Taylor's Christmas party, a pleasant and happy one, enjoyed as keenly by the old folks as by the young. Mr. George H. Taylor, Marion's father, was the Santa Claus, and and Mrs. Taylor, as Madam Santa Claus, filled the office of Almoner. The ceremonies were enlivened by music, merriment, and a real Christmas spirit. Many beautiful presents were distributed and the Editor was not forgotten by Santa Claus.

— There will be a plenty of real old fashioned winter weather here before the end of March. When it comes we hope our people will remember in mercy the little sparrows and feed them with crumbs from the table in generous measure. These lively little chaps help to relieve winter of some of its unpleasant features; in fact, they do a good deal to promote cheerfulness, sociability, and friendly feelings all around. Since the death of Mr. Eli Cooper no birdhouses have been seen in the trees of our city, but it would be kind and wise to make some more and put them up. Yes, take good care of the sparrows this winter. We note with great satisfaction that the people of Illinois, quite unanimously, are demanding a repeal of the law giving bounties for killing sparrows. It was a bad, cruel law, and we hope it will be repealed this winter.

Our Business for Half a Century has been to make and sell

CLOTHING FOR Men and Boys.

We make but one grade of goods—the highest—and the work is done on our own premises under *cleanly* conditions and open at any time to the inspection of our customers.

It is impossible to make, anywhere, BETTER clothing than we make, or to sell it at a LOWER PRICE.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,
400—Washington Street—400
BOSTON.

"Where I go with my Prescription."

A Happy and Prosperous beginning of the new century, to you all, the wish of

THE PILL BOX.

The 20th Century Pharmacy!

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable. Boston Office: 179 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone connection in residence; also with Boston office.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

— We are indebted to Ex-Alderman Edmund C. Cottle for the best pair of gloves that we have owned since Adam was a boy. That kind hearted gentleman corralled us in front of Hammond's glove counter Monday evening and actually forced us to accept a pair of gloves that were nice enough for a bridegroom to wear at his wedding, and as easy and comfortable as an old shoe. It was a generous Christmas present, for which we tender Mr. Cottle, who has found out that, as we read in Acts of the Apostles, "it is more blessed to give than receive" (a fact which old Santa Claus learned years ago and has practiced on ever since), our sincere thanks. In addition to the above expression of gratitude to him for his kind and timely gift we embrace this opportunity to publicly declare that the JOURNAL's candidate for next Mayor of Woburn is Edmund C. Cottle.

— It is somewhat unaccountable that the Locke heirs, before forming a society for the preservation of the "Locke House" in the western part of Woburn, should not have consulted Mr. E. Colburn of this city, who owned and lived on the Locke estate about 33 years, in relation to the old house. Mr. Colburn bought the property in 1861 and occupied it until about 1893. The dwellinghouse on the farm was built by Gen. Abijah Thompson near the year 1853, when the old "Locke House" was moved back to make room for it. The ancient structure was partially dismantled at that time. In building the new house nearly all the bricks in the old one were used for its cellar walls. A few years after purchasing and moving to the farm Mr. Colburn tore down the "Locke House," and left none of it standing. A small L was reserved, but it bore the marks of having been built at a much later date than the main house and long L, which was also taken down by him. Mr. Colburn saved the large timbers of the old house—the beams, sills, etc.—and piled them up. They were afterwards bought by Hon. John Cummings for use at his leather factory, and finally rotted and disappeared. While the "Locke House" was still standing, and afterwards, many people came to it for pieces of wood, brick, and other relics, for souvenirs, and they, if any, are all that is left of the old house. Mr. Colburn, with help, pulled it down, used up the material in one way and another, and knows positively that there is nothing left of it on which to found a Locke Association, or for such an Association to "preserve."

Another Veteran Gone.

MR. NEWELL Z. TABOR, a Veteran of the Civil War, a citizen who, by an upright and honorable life, commanded the respect of all who knew him, died at his residence, No. 5 Sherman Place, this city, Sunday evening, Dec. 23, 1900, leaving a widow, one son, Alphonso P., and a daughter, Gertrude, with a wide circle of friends, to mourn his loss.

The deceased was born at Barton, Vt., on May 22, 1833, and came to Woburn when a young man. On Oct. 19, 1858, he was united in marriage to Miss Eliza S. Johnson of Newbury, Vt., who survives him.

Mr. Tabor enlisted in G. Company, 5th M. V. I., and was mustered in on Sept. 16, 1863, when his term of service expired he enlisted in Company K, 39th Regiment, and was subsequently transferred to the 32d, and promoted to the office of Corporal. He was wounded at Laurel Hill, but returned to his Regiment after recovering. His final discharge from the Army came on June 29, 1865.

Returning to his home here Mr. Tabor engaged in business which he conducted up to a few years ago when he suffered a paralytic shock from which he never fully recovered, although at times he had been able to perform some work and to enjoy the society of his friends.

The funeral was held at his late home. It was conducted by the Tripps, undertakers, and Post 161, G. A. R., members of which were the pallbearers. The minister was Rev. D. Scudder, D. D., pastor of First church.

City Council.

The Board held a regular session on Thursday evening, Dec. 20. President Blodgett occupied the Chair.

The project of widening Main street from Church to Charles street was taken up and considered in the most thorough manner. The order for widening it had previously been passed by the Council and this was a hearing in relation to damages to abutters. Judge John G. Maguire represented the city. Several abutters and their representatives were heard on the question and further consideration was postponed to last evening, Dec. 27.

The application of the Woburn & Boston Street Railroad Co. for location on Abbott street was ordered to a second reading. Col. Woodward had previously explained to the Council the necessity of the location, and his ideas were adopted, or are likely to be. Col. Woodward's request for an extension of time in which to complete the line, from April 1 to May 1, 1901, was referred to the next Council.

The report of the Finance Committee to appropriate $155 for sidewalk and edgestones on the estate of Mr. George A. Simonds on Arlington Road and Pleasant street, was adopted.

A large share of the business of the meeting was referred to Council of 1901.

The franchise of the Concord & Boston Street Railway was amended in several particulars.—Ordinance increasing the salary of the Almoner of the Overseers of the Poor from $600 to $800, passed.

After recess the Finance Committee reported and the Council voted to take from the Municipal Loan $900 for completion of State Road; $3,124 for sidewalk and edgestone construction already built; $600 for horses and carts for Fire Department; and $50 for drain pipe and catch basin on Washington street.

The Committee also reported in favor of rescinding the order for the original loan of $5,000 for sidewalk work and instead recommended a loan of $2,500 for the same (work partly done, and partly planned for.) The Council rescinded the original order, and ordered the new loan to a second reading.

Unitarian Vesper Service.

5 P. M., SUNDAY, DEC. 30, 1900.

Prelude. Pastorale (ms.)	F. H. Lewis
Anthem for Christmas (ms.)	F. H. Lewis
Reading of Scripture.	
Solo. Glory of God.	Rotoli
Hymn 29. Tune Aurelia.	Wesley
Prayer.	
Solo. Cantique de Noel.	Adam
Anthem. Hark, what mean those holy voices.	Sullivan
Hymn 32. Tune St. Anne.	Croft
Address by the pastor.	
Anthem. New Year's Song.	B. Tours
Hymn 227. Tune Innsbruck.	Isaac
Benediction.	
Postlude. Festival March.	W. T. Best

Chorus choir of about twenty-four. The soloist will be Mr. Louis Black, tenor, who sings at Dr. DeNormandie's church in Roxbury, where Philip Hale, the well-known critic, is organist.

A Keen Clear Brain.

Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by Huntley & Co., Druggists.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
MONDAY, October 1st, 1900.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours at their earliest convenience.
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,
(Pupil of Loeffler.)
VIOLIN INSTRUCTION.
ADDRESS:
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

is what we wish you at this season and to assure you of our sincerity you are invited to call and inspect the line of

GROCERIES

which we are offering. The **quality** will insure **happiness** and the **prices** will enable you to increase in prosperity.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

The Next Century Will Bring Longer Life.

The American will be taller by from one to two inches in the next hundred years. His increase of stature will result from better health, due to vast reforms in medicine, sanitation, food and athletics. He will live fifty years instead of thirty-five as at present—for he will reside in the suburbs. The city house will practically be no more. Building in blocks will be illegal. The trip from suburban home to office will require a few minutes only. A penny will pay the fare.—*December Ladies' Home Journal.*

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SALVATION ARMY.—Meetings every evening at 8 o'clock. Every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3 and 8 P. M. No. 26 Montvale Ave.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services at G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Christian Science." All are welcome.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—1st Sunday after Christmas.
Morning Prayer at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Friday evening Service at 7.30.
Rev. Edward J. Burlingham, Rector.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Subject: "The Dissolution of Orthodoxies in the Nineteenth Century." Sunday School at 12 M. At 5 P. M., Vesper Service with Address on Some Religious Lessons from the Closing Century.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Frederick Woods. Subject: "Looking Forward." Sunday School at 12 M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. General Prayer Meeting at 7 P. M. Watch-night Services Monday, commencing with Praise and Prayer Meeting by the Epworth League at 8.30. Preaching by the pastor at 9. 20th Century greetings from old pastors at 10. Social recess at 11. Remarks and Prayers at 11.15. Silent Prayers at 12.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.—1st Sunday after Christmas.
At 10.30 A. M., Divine Service. Subject: "Simeon and Anna."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M., Divine Service. Subject: "Christmas Festival of Sunday School.
Monday at 9 P. M., at pastor's home Old Century Out.
New Year's Day at 7.30 P. M., in church, Divine Service. Subject: "Beginning the New Century in Jesus' Name."
Thursday, Jan. 3, Y. P. S.
Rev. N. E. Kron, A. M., Pastor.

Married.

In this city, Dec. 3, by Rev. Jas. J. Keegan, Bartholomew Clancy and Francis A. Watt both of Woburn.

In this city, Dec. 24, by Rev. Doremus Scudder, Daniel S. Murray and Addie (Devenport) Murdock both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Hearford, Canada, Oct 7, Sarah A. Gray (nee Banks, aged 41 years, 2 months, 24 days.

In this city, Dec. 20, John M., son of Bernard and Margaret Curran, aged 2 years, 9 months, 9 days.

In this city, Dec. 21, Patrick Kelley, aged 33 years, 7 months.

In this city, Dec. 22, Louis Foucar, aged 65 years, 1 month, 18 days.

In this city, Dec. 23, Newell Z. Tabor, aged 67 years, 5 months, 1 day.

In this city, Dec. 24, Ada A. Brooks, aged 40 years, 11 months, 12 days.

In this city, Dec. 24, Robert J., son Herbert and Mary O'Brien, aged 1 year, 1 month.

In Burlington, Dec. 21, Arthur D. McIntire, aged 26 years, 6 months, 14 days.

On Monday Next

Our Annual Mark-down Inventory Sale of Winter Overcoats and the balance of our Holiday Goods begins.

If you have not bought your Winter Coat, don't fail to look our stock over. Twice a year we "clean house" of LITTLE lots at LITTLE prices! Full particulars later.

HAMMOND & SON.
Leading Clothiers and Hatters. Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.
Established 1851.

Holiday Goods

— AT —

Copeland & Bowser's.

After a careful ransacking of the markets we are now ready to show the results of our gleaning to friends and patrons. In addition to our usual stock of staple goods you will find choice articles in many lines.

Leather Goods, attractive bits of China, Pottery and Glass, Games, Dolls, Perfumery and Toilet Soaps.

Raphael Tuck's Cards and Calendars, Pictures, Down Pillows, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Kid Gloves, Crepe Paper and Stationery.

A large lot of Books at 10 and 25 cents each. Mechanical Toys and others. Sterling Silver Novelties and Jewelry.

Calendars.

A fine specimen of the engraver's art is the 1901 calendar issued by The New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, for two of which we are under obligations to Mr. S. Franksford Trull, its long time Secretary. The calendar is illustrated by a beautifully steel engraved representation of "The Boston Massacre, March 5, 1770," when the first blood of the American Revolution was shed. The main building shown in the picture is old State House, near the east end of which four citizens of Boston were shot down by the English soldiers, and its present appearance is as it was on that fateful day. Accompanying the calendar is a brief history, in a neat pamphlet, of the massacre, which still possesses a lively interest for American readers. The N. E. M. L. Ins. Co. are famous for the historic value of their annual calendars, and the present one is equal in this respect, and also in artistic finish, to any of its predecessors.

No calendar will be delivered except on application by mail, addressed to the "Calendar Department, New England Mutual Life Insurance Company," and enclosing ten cents to defray return expenses.

We are indebted to Messrs. S. B. Goddard & Son for an elegant executed 1901 calendar issued by the old and reliable Phenix Insurance Company of Brooklyn, N. Y., for which we return thanks. The Goddards always have something nice in the calendar line for their customers.

We have received from George G. Fox Company, Bakers, Charlestown, what we should denominate an old folks calendar. It is nearly as large as a barndoor and the figures can be seen clear across the road.

Tortured A Witness.

Intense suffering was endured by witness T. L. Martin, of Dixie, Ky., before he gave this evidence: "I coughed every night until my throat was nearly raw; then tried Dr. King's New Discovery which gave instant relief. I have used it in my family for four years and recommend it as the greatest remedy for Coughs, Colds and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. It will stop the worst cough, and not only prevents but absolutely cures Consumption. Price 50c and $1 00. Every bottle guaranteed Trial bottles free at Huntley & Co.'s Drug Store.

Literary Notices.

With the January number MODERN CULTURE drops the old name, Self-Culture, from its title page and cover and takes its rightful place among the leading literary magazines of the country. It will no longer be associated in the public mind with purely educational periodicals or with journals devoted to calisthenics. It has ceased to be a class publication and has become in the broadest sense of the term a magazine of culture—a magazine, that is to say, which aims to please and interest cultured people and to stimulate the thought of all its readers. Literature, art and science are represented in this number by such competent writers as the late Sidney Lanier, N. Hudson Moore and G. Seneca Jones; history and description by Raymond H. Arnot, Eugene Parsons, Ph. D., and Calvan Gale Horne; John H. Tranter writes an account of The Pan-American Exposition, which, with its elaborate illustrations, will be to many readers the most attractive article in the number; Mrs. Sara Denton Wilson draws upon a rich store of experiences in the first instalment of her account of Life in the Philippines before the Spanish War; Mrs. Annetta Halliday-Antona gives a picturesque description of New Year's Day in Paris, and Orlando J. Stevenson contributes a delightful nature article, The Romance of Winter. Fiction is strongly represented by Marion Harland, who introduces the first of a series of short stories illustrative of Virginia life before the war, and by Charles W. Chesnutt, whose powerful serial moves rapidly towards its dramatic ending. The single poem, Glimpses, by Charles P. Nettleton, is suggestive and full of promise, while the departments are as usual replete with interest.

Good Manners at Home

Practical jokes are rarely indulged in by persons of nice perceptions, and teasing passes the bounds of good taste when it ceases to be a matter of pure fun on all sides. Inquisitiveness is always bad form. "Whom is your letter from?" "What makes your eyes so red?" are interferences with one's rightful privacy. A closed door should be respected and give assurance of seclusion.

One who is so disloyal as to repeat to any outsider, however intimate, anything to the discredit of the family deserves to forfeit all family rights and privileges.

There are no terms strong enough to condemn the vanity of parents who will allow a daughter's charms, prospects and advantages to be advertised in the public prints.

Society requires that whatever their private relations, husband and wife face the world as a unit, harmonious and with interests identical.

One thing good form imperatively demands—that by no mischance, no loss of self control, shall family discords be revealed to strangers, children or servants.

An uncontrolled voice is always unmannerly and undignified.

A readiness to give up in little things is the most tactful appeal possible for a return of courtesy at other times when the matter may be of importance to us.

Personalities that are made to do duty as family jokes are never funny to strangers.—Mrs. Burton Kingsland in the December *Ladies' Home Journal.*

Boston Theatres.

COLONIAL THEATRE.

Klaw & Erlanger's stupendous and sumptuous production of Gen. Lew Wallace's famous novel "Ben Hur" was indeed a most fitting drama with which to launch the career of the new and magnificent dramatic temple in Boston—the Colonial Theatre on the site of the old public library building on Boylston street, on the 20th instant. Play and house admirably suited each other and when it is known that this new theatre is decidedly the handsomest in America and Klaw & Erlanger's "Ben Hur" the greatest spectacle ever placed on an American and probably any other stage, some idea of the rich feast which Bostonians enjoyed on the opening night, may be formed. This is the offering to be constantly made for the rest of the season to the play-loving and theatre-going people of New England and the opportunity should not be neglected. The throwing open of the doors of this superb theatre was certainly an event of the greatest moment in the theatrical history not only of New England but of the whole country, and doubly so because of the wonderful presentation of this "Tale of the Christ" which is destined to impress itself indelibly upon the minds and hearts of thousands of people. In this great work Messrs Klaw & Erlanger have accomplished wonders. "Ben Hur" will be seen nowhere else in New England and there is not and will not be any No. 2 company put upon the road. The piece is booked to remain at the new Colonial theatre. The management cautions against buying seats from speculators at any advance for they may be had at regular rates at the box office. It should not be forgotten that the curtain is raised at 7.45 o'clock sharp on the prelude "The Wise Men in the Desert," and is ended at 10.45 o'clock.

A Woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation" were the startling words heard by Mrs. I. B. Hunt of Lime Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite. Try it. Only 50 cts. Guaranteed. For sale by Huntley & Co , Druggists.

Woburn Loyal Temperance Legion.

There was a very happy meeting of the members of the L. T. L. on Saturday P. M. The Members of the W. C. T. U. had planned a pleasant surprise for the children, and the honorary members and parents were invited to be present. About 50 or sixty were in attendance. The platform was prettily decorated with flags and holly tied with white ribbon, the organ draped with beautiful Stars and Stripes.

A long table tastefully arranged with silver baskets heaped with a generous supply of cake made the bright eyes of the children to sparkle. Bags of candy bordered the table and in the centre a fine large basket tastefully decorated held a plenteous supply of great golden corn-balls. In front of this grand array of good things stood a hamper filled with bags of peanuts.

The Superintendent, Mrs. May Perkins Skinner, opened the exercises. There was music by the organist, Miss Langill, and recitations finely rendered by the children of each class. The President of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. N. M. Thompson, made some very pleasing and appropriate remarks to the little ones who listened with great attention.

Miss Hattie Sprous, a talented young violinist of Woburn, gave some excellent music, her rendering of the "Holy City" being very fine. She was accompanied by Mrs. Carter of Montvale, who very kindly offered her services for the occasion.

At the close of the exercises the long procession of children, led by their teachers and following the bright flags, marched around the hall past the committee who filled the little hands with the good things so kindly provided for their entertainment.

It was a happy company of young and old that passed out through the door with expressions of good will and a merry Christmas for all.

S. G. PRESTON, Press Supt., L. T. L.

Woman's Club.

At the last meeting of the Woman's Club held at Music Hall, on Friday afternoon, Dec. 21, Miss Marion Howard Brazier spoke on "Current Events in Journalism." The speaker gave 1690 as the date of the first paper printed in Boston. The first woman editor in the United States was a Miss Watson, who edited a paper in 1777, Washington being one of the subscribers. Paris leads the world in the number of daily papers issued, having fifty-six; New York comes second. The most famous newspaper is *The London Daily Times.* Today, Boston has papers printed in thirty different languages. Several amusing incidents of journalistic life were related. In closing, the speaker paid a tribute to the memory of a sister journalist, Mrs. Martha Everts Holden, and read several beautiful selections from her book, "A String of Amber Beads." During the "Social Tea" which followed, many availed themselves of the opportunity to meet Miss Brazier. The next meeting on Jan. 4. will be in charge of Mrs. Emma S. Eaton, Chairman of the Education Committee. It will be a Home Talent Meeting: Mr. W. W. Crosby, speaker; subject, "The Lowell Textile School—Its Works."

A. J. W., Clerk.

Swedish Lutheran Church.

The organist received a handsome silk umbrella as a Xmas gift.

Next Monday there will be a new century wake—if the expression be allowed.

Next Sunday evening the Sunday School celebrates its annual festival. All present will receive gifts.

In the evening the church was also well filled, the audience being somewhat larger than at the usual Sunday evening services. Two children were baptized: John Albert Akesson and Arthur Reinhold Johnson.

The audience was unusually large Christmas morning. On important days, one is apt to awake earlier than usual to celebrate. On July 4, the small boy gets up early. On Xmas morn we awake bright and early to visit in spirit the scenes of the Nativity.

In addition to the presents hinted at in last issue, the pastor's family have had the pleasure of receiving a beautiful lounge. Again on Xmas morning a well filled purse awaited him. The church evidently wishes to show its apreciation of the work performed during the year.

World's Champion.

"I tried many remedies to cure piles," writes W R Smith, of Latham, Ill , "but found no relief till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I have not been troubled with piles since" It's the only champion pile cure on earth and the best salve in the world. 25c per box, guaranteed by Huntley & Co. druggist.

Special
Holiday
Display

— OF —

Perfumes

— AND —

Stationery.

F. P. BROOKS,
Druggist,
361 Main St.

North Woburn.

Mrs. Ruel Carter is ill with pneumonia.

Miss Fowler is visiting the Livingstons on Elm street.

Miss Jennie Manning has removed from the Jonathan Thompson house.

Mr. Charles Eaton has had his house painted an artistic shade of red.

Mr. Healey has bought the Rufus Poole place and is to erect a fine house there.

Mr. John Nichols, wife and four children are to occupy the Rumford House.

North Woburn will miss the strong character and open hand of Mr. Louis Foucar, who died on Friday last. Prayers were held at his beautiful home on Monday at 11 A. M. and funeral services at a former home in Roxbury in the afternoon.

WINCHESTER.

Work on the Play Ground has been suspended for the winter.

A Marlboro printer gets our Town Reports to print this year.

I notice with pleasure that our old newspaper, the *Star*, seems to be in a flourishing condition.

A. D. Weld Post, 148, G. A. R., has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Commander, John T. Wilson; Senior Vice Commander, Moses P. Richardson; Junior Vice Commander, Henry Smalley; Quartermaster, Edwin Robinson; Officer of the Day, M. E. Lyons; Officer of the Guard, H. S. Brookings; Surgeon, F. P. Cram; Chaplain, J. W. Price; Adjutant, S. C. Small.

PIANOS

FOR HOLIDAYS.

A bulletin telling the make, price and describing all of our used pianos will be mailed to those who cannot visit our store. Our bargain department is thus brought to your home and you can buy by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed. A small payment down, balance monthly running through 36 months. Pianos will be placed in your home subject to approval. Opportunity for Xmas buyers. Write us. Open evenings till Christmas.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,
114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

BENJAMIN HINCKLEY, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.
Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The regular Quarterly Meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their Banking Rooms, on **Friday, January 4th, 1901**, at 7.30 P. M., to hear and act on the reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, and to transact such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S.—Money deposited on or before Saturday, January 5, will draw interest from January 1, 1901.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Woburn, Dec. 20, 1900.

By A. WILBERT STARRATT, Auctioneer, 50 State Street, Boston.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Samuel Tarplin of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to George D. Putnam of Reading, in the County of Middlesex, and said Commonwealth, as he is conservator of the property of Betsey Putnam of said Reading, an aged person, dated June 21, 1900, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2828, Page 482, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on

Monday, January 21, 1901,

at 9 A. M., all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows:—

"A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, containing about eleven thousand and ninety square feet of land, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the westerly corner of the premises on Highland street, at land late of Mary Meehan; thence running northeasterly by said Meehan's land, one hundred twenty-seven and six tenths (127.6) feet to a stake, at land late of Lewis J. Lyman, deceased; thence turning and running southeasterly by land of said Lyman eighty-four (84) feet to a stonewall; thence westerly by land of said Lyman and land now or late of Thomas Cullen, about one hundred and thirty-three (133) feet to said Highland street; thence northerly on and by said Highland street, one hundred and twenty-three (123) feet to the point of beginning, be any or all of said measurements more or less; being the same premises conveyed to said Tarplin by Sumner C. Stanley by deed dated June 21, 1900, and recorded with said deeds.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all taxes and subject to any and all encumbrances of record. $300 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of the sale; balance within ten days from date of sale at the office of Wm. H. Woodman, 648 Tremont Building, Boston, Mass.

GEORGE D. PUTNAM, Conservator of the Estate of Betsey Putnam, an aged person, Mortgagee and present holder of said Mortgage.
Wm. H. Woodman, 648 Tremont B'ld'g., Boston, Mass., Attorney for the Mortgagee.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie B. Tidd, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by John E. Tidd, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of January, A. D., 1901, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

DO YOU THINK RED?

After Reading This Curious Article Test Your Favorite Author.

At first sight it may seem rather curious, but it is a fact, that the value of a writer's work may be appraised by the color words he uses.

Shakespeare's favorite color word was red. As a matter of fact that is the characteristic word of most great writers. Out of every hundred color words used by Shakespeare in his poems no fewer than 30 are red. White follows with 22, then comes black, 20; yellow, 17; green, 7; blue, 4.

It is only natural that a writer on country subjects should use a lot of green words. Red must always be the predominant color in writings dealing with the hotter passions, with love and war. Even then the colors used depend in a remarkable manner upon the idiosyncracies of the writer.

Taking the case of the poets, green is the color most used in the "Song of Songs." It is also the color most used by Coleridge, Shelley, Keats and Wordsworth. Black is the predominant color of Homer and white of Catullus, Chaucer and Rossetti, while yellow is the favorite color of that weird writer Poe. Red is the color of Tennyson, Swinburne and Whitman.

It must be taken into consideration that the old writers often used color words in a different sense to their present meaning. Some people go so far as to say that things looked quite different to the ancients and that green and blue have been seen only during the last thousand years.

Red is the most pleasant and vigorous of colors. It is a joyous color, full of life and grit. It is the color of the strongest of passions. In anything dealing with man and woman red must have its predominant place. It is the color of the rich, quick blood of all that's best in life.

White is usually a pleasant color, especially when associated with red, as a woman's white neck and red lips, ivory throat and blushing cheeks, alabaster forehead and rosy ears. Sometimes it represents cold, dull, pale, gray and wan things. Generally it is the color of innocence and purity, of sweet and wholesome things.

Black as a favorite verbal color is usually found in the works of writers of a somber, melancholic disposition. Such works are rarely of a healthy character.

Green and blue are so closely related in the sense used in this article as often to merge. Generally green is a fresh, sweet color, the color of the country and opening life.

Blue has more to do with the imagination. It is a learned, philosophical color. It is ethereal and generally removed from everyday life. The works of a blue writer are deep and thoughtful, but rarely raise one's enthusiasm. The strong, human red interest is lacking.

Yellow is a horrible color. Nearly every one feels a natural antipathy to this jaundiced hue. It and black were the favorite colors of Poe and thus account for the strangeness of that original writer's peculiar imaginings.

Curiously enough, yellow loses its loathsomeness if it possesses a dash of red or if it glistens. Its synonym, golden, is a pleasant word and is often used. A novelist will call his character's hair golden in the case of a heroine; he will call it yellow if she be an objectionable character.

Writers use colors in the sense shown for the simple reason that we unconsciously have all our thoughts tinted. If in good health, we think red. Should our liver be out of order we think yellow.

The bright, healthy majority are naturally red thinkers and read the works of red writers. Your jovial fellow looks at the world through rosy glasses and sees it to be optimistically red. The debilitated, burnt out individual wearily looks through spectacles with yellow glasses, and the prospect is hopelessly miserable.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Costly Coating.

On one occasion Cluny Macpherson had dealings in his castle with one of the very poorest of his clansmen. He received him in one of the rooms which had just been decorated at great expense, and after their business was transacted the chieftain asked: "What do you think of this room? The varnishing alone cost me £150."

"That's naethin ava," was the astonishing response. "If you come along tae ma bit hoose, A'll show ye a room that cost faur mair than that tae be coated."

Macpherson wondered that he had never heard of it before and arranged to call around and see it. When he visited the place, a poor looking, thatched little "bigging," he was shown into a room so dark that he could scarcely see, with its walls literally blackened by the smoke from a peat fire.

"Here's ma room," exclaimed the triumphant tenant. "A make oot that it took five hunner loads o' peat tae coat it, and at 10 shillings the load that mak's two hunner and fifty pun!"—Argonaut.

Explanation Called For.

Alfred (whose sporting opportunities have been limited by parental decree)—Papa, what does it mean by base on balls?

Papa (who is reading an account of the latest heavyweight fight)—Alfred, you could better employ yourself with your Sunday school lesson. I'm too busy now to explain.

Alfred (still thirsting for knowledge)—Did it mean the same as base on balls when you telephoned last night that as mamma was away you were going out on a bat?

Mamma (who is always listening)—Benjamin Ridgely, you will take time right now to make two explanations, with the most important one coming to me.—Denver News.

An Unexpected Retort.

"Where," asked the female suffrage orator, "would man be today were it not for woman?"

She paused a moment and looked around the hall.

"I repeat," she said, "where would man be today were it not for woman?"

"He'd be in the garden of Eden eating strawberries," answered a voice from the gallery.—Boston Traveler.

Got What They Wanted.

Their Caller—I don't see why Count Parchesi and his American wife should quarrel.

Miss Davis—Their interests clash, do they not?

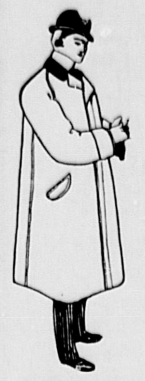
Their Caller—Not to any marked degree. She wanted a foreign alliance and he a foreign allowance, that's all. —Harlem Life.

No Need of Chasing.

Jeweler—This ring is $1 more than the plain one on account of the chasing.

Farmer—See here, mister, yew don't haf ter chase me. I'm goin ter pay fer what I git.—Chicago News.

YOU CAN BLAME THE WEATHER!



"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good"—*you can blame the unseasonable weather for the unreasonable low prices of these Winter Suits and Overcoats.* Each line we speak of here today contains garments that sold at least for $2, $3, $4 and $5 more at the opening of the season, but we'd rather you'd have the Overcoats than carry the stoak over to another year—"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." *Early choosing will be best, of course.*

SUITS.

At $7.50, your choice of nobby Business Suits in Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cheviots—if you want to pay $10 and $11 for them go to the small retail clothier. Many of these suits were sold for a third more at the opening of the season. **$7.50**

At $10, heavy weight Blue Worsteds and Scotch Cheviots, with your choice of single or double-breasted coats and vests. If you want to save $5 here's your chance. Two weeks ago many of them sold for $12 and $15. **$10**

At $12, Worsteds in Stripes and Checks, patterns that you'll not find elsewhere. Dressy, but you do not have to pay $15 for the extra style you get. There are $15 and $18 Suits in the lot. **$12**

At $15, Striped and Checked Worsted Suits in exclusive patterns not to be found elsewhere. $18 and $20 suits, and sold for those prices easily in November **$15**

OVERCOATS.

At $7.50 there are Kerseys in all shades and Oxford Mixtures with velvet collars to match the cloth. They were made up especially for this season's trade, but the price has been $10 on many of them heretofore. **$7.50**

At $10 there are the ever popular, stylish durable Kerseys and Friezes in all shades, with velvet collars to match. In the lot are many Overcoats that sold at $12 ten short days ago **$10**

At $12 there are Oxford Mixtures, Meltons and the popular, loose fitting "Raglan" in a rough Oxford Mixture. Many Overcoats that sold at $15 at the beginning of the season are now in the $12 line **$12**

At $15 there are the soft, dressy, Vicunas and all shades of Meltons—overcoats that are equal to custom made. Many of them sold at $18 less than a week ago. **$15**

VORENBERG'S,
"THE BIG STORE."
Washington, Hanover and Elm Sts., Boston.

Jell-O, The New Dessert, pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it to-day.

Value of Telephone Numbers.

"Telephone numbers have an actual money value," said an officer of the American Bell Telephone company. "The assertion has a strange sound, but if you think for a moment of the advantage a business house derives from having its location well known the thing seems only natural.

"In the course of time people's minds begin to associate a firm with its telephone number, and if when they start to call up an old friend they find him masquerading under a new number it is as much of a shock as if they had called at a house with which they were in the habit of doing business and found it had moved away. It all comes under the legal head of 'good will,' a very elusive commodity, but one which has its market value.

"So much is this fact appreciated by some of our old patrons that they are willing to pay heavy mileage if they move away from the neighborhood of their exchange in order to retain their old telephone address. Many important houses have followed the northward trend of business in the last few years, and there are several cases of a firm's office address being in the up town district, while its telephone number remains so and so Cortlandt or Broad. The firm's line to the exchange may be several miles long."—New York Mail and Express.

A Poet With Vigor.

The McMillans of London published a book of poems by T. E. Brown, which the English critics lauded because of the "vigor of the poet's descriptive style." Here is a little sample of it referring to the sailing of a fishing smack:

So to the jetty gradual she was hauled;
Then one the tiller took
And chewed and spat upon his hand and bawled,
And one the canvas shook
Forth like a moldy bat, and one, with nods
And smiles, lay on the bowsprit end and called
And cursed the harbor master by his gods.

And, rotten from the gunwale to the keel,
Rat riddled, bilge bestank,
Slime slobbered, horrible, I saw her reel
And drag her oozy flank
And sprawl among the deft young waves that laughed
And leapt and turned in many a sportive wheel
As she thumped onward with her lumbering draft.

We believe this is a poet who could almost do justice to the Chicago stockyards. The rhythmic swish of the pig sticker's knife and the thrilling splash of the hog in the scalding vat ought to thrill such a bard to the very core of his immortal soul. Give us a call, Brown.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Sneeze Wood Tree.

The remarkable sneeze wood tree is a native of Natal and other parts of South Africa. It's funny name was given to it because one cannot saw it without sneezing violently.

The dust of its wood has just the same effect as the strongest snuff and is so irritating to the nose that workmen are obliged to sneeze even when they are planting it.

If a piece of the wood of this tree is put in the mouth, it is found to have a very bitter taste, and no doubt it is this bitterness which prevents insects of any kind from attacking the timber of the "sneeze wood" tree.

The fact that insects find it so disagreeable makes its wood very valuable for work that is required to last a long time.

Blamed the Planets.

In the middle of the fourteenth century in Paris a new ordinance enjoining the cleansing of the streets and the shutting up of swine was carefully neglected, as usual, and a terrible plague was the consequence. The faculty of medicine, called upon for a remedy by the king, sent to inform him after long discussion that the plague was the result of a hostile conjunction of the planets Mars and Jupiter.

Too High For Inspection.

Count de Koronet (who is an ardent admirer of Willie's sister)—What are you after, my little fellow? Come round here where I can see you.

Willie (who is climbing on the back of the count's chair)—Tom said you had a skating rink on top of your head, and I want to see it!—Brooklyn Life.

Until the middle of the century Great Britain imported two-thirds of the iron she used. The use of coal for smelting was then only beginning.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, given by Albert F. Peck, to the Winchester Savings Bank, dated July 14, 1897, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2589, Fol. 592, and for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on

Monday, January 7, 1901,

at three o'clock and forty-five minutes in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises described in said mortgage, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, containing eight thousand six hundred and fifty nine (8659) square feet, more or less, bounded northerly by Pleasant street about seventy-one (71) feet, easterly by land now, or formerly, of Champney, about one hundred and twenty-two and 5-10 (122.5) feet, southerly by land now, or formerly, of the heirs of John Clough, about seventy-one (71) feet, and westerly by Bennett street, about one hundred and twenty-two and 5-10 (122.5) feet, being the premises conveyed to the grantor by Ephraim Cutter, Jr. and Benjamin Cutter, by deed dated February 28, 1896, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2444, Fol. 178.

The sale will be made subject to any unpaid taxes, outstanding tax titles, or municipal liens which may be upon the premises.

Terms, $500 cash deposited, and the balance of purchase money in ten days, payable upon passing the papers at the office of George S. Littlefield, 27 State St., Boston, Mass.

THE WINCHESTER SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee, by David N. Skillings, its Treasurer.
Winchester, December 10, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss:

PROBATE COURT.

[L. S.]

On the petition of Mabel S. Pound of Woburn, in said County, the wife of George E. Pound of residence unknown, in said County, representing that her said husband fails without just cause to furnish suitable support for her, and praying that said Court will make such order as it deems expedient concerning her support, and the care, custody and maintenance of the minor children of herself and her said husband, and also praying that an attachment of the goods and estate of her said husband may be made to secure the decree which said petitioner may obtain for such support, it is ordered that the petitioner give notice to the said George E. Pound to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of January, A.D. 1901, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, by delivering to him a copy of this order fourteen days, at least, before said Court, if he may be found within this Commonwealth, that he may then and there show cause, if any he has, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted; or, if he shall not be so found, by delivering to him such copy wherever found, or by leaving such copy at his usual place of abode, or by mailing the same to him at his last known postoffice address fourteen days, at least, before said Court; and also, unless it shall be made to appear to the Court by affidavit that he has had actual notice of the proceedings, by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

And in order to secure to the petitioner, and to such children as may be committed to her care and custody, a suitable support and maintenance, the sheriffs of the several counties, or either of their deputies, are hereby directed to attach the real and personal estate of the said George E. Pound to the amount of five hundred dollars.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this tenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann B. Ferrin, otherwise known as Ann Ferrin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for probate, by John W. Johnson of said Woburn, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, twenty days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

CITY OF WOBURN

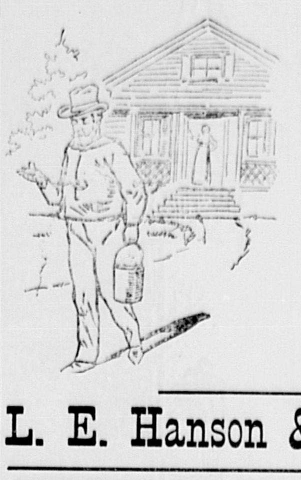
Auditor's Department.

All persons or firms having BILLS AGAINST THE CITY OF WOBURN are requested to present the same on or before Saturday, December 29, 1900.

As the various Committees on the approval of bills will meet Tuesday, January 1, 1901, POSITIVELY NO BILLS received later than above date will be included in the December order on the City Treasurer.

ALBERT P. BARRETT,
City Auditor.

The Workingman



NEEDS A

Good Watch,

it enables him to be on time in the morning, and he always gets home to supper on time in the evening if he has one of our

Hamilton Watches.

L. E. Hanson & Co., Jewelers.

Style

The woman who dotes on a stylish shoe finds her ideal realized in The Herrick Shoe. There is no flourish of trumpets about this announcement, no big words used, no high-sounding name is given the shoe; yet, in the fairest sort of competition with all other shoes it wins a medal at the Paris Exposition *wholly on its merits.*

The Herrick Shoe

For WOMEN, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, is made in all leathers and there are fifty-eight styles to pick from—see how easy and how sure you are of satisfying every whim. It is sold direct by the makers through their own Boston Store, and that is the reason that you can buy this Shoe of highest quality, honest workmanship and latest styles at $2.50, $3.00, $3.50.

Made with the famous— The longest wearing sole made.

"Rock-Oak" SOLE

The Herrick Shoe Store is open every evening until 6.30 o'clock and on Saturdays until nine.

The Herrick Shoe Store,
118 Tremont St., opp. Park St. Church.

1840. 1900.

Sixty Years Successful.

The CHILSON

Cooking and Heating Apparatus

UNSURPASSED FOR
SIMPLICITY, CONVENIENCE,
ECONOMY, and DURABILITY.

Ask your dealer about the CHILSON Goods. If he does not have them, write to the Manufacturers—

THE CHILSON FURNACE COMPANY,
88 Washington Street, Boston.

Works at Mansfield, Mass.

Makers of the Celebrated Cone Furnaces and Arlington Ranges.

AGENT FOR

ATWOOD'S

CELEBRATED

Hamburger Steak

13 Cents per pound.
2 pounds for 25 Cts.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street - - WOBURN
Telephone 133-2.

Price Very Low
To Sell Quick

FIRST-CLASS

Cigar and Tobacco Store

Best location in Woburn.
Long Established.
Satisfactory profits.
For particulars to investigate, write

E. J. GREGORY,
7 Water St., BOSTON.

"Steal Sealins."
"Steil Ceelings."
"Ceal Steelings."
"Tin Sealings."

(A few choice extracts from our mail.) They all mean one thing, and that is that

STEEL CEILING

is the only practical remedy for old and broken plaster. Not necessary to take down the old plaster ceiling. Send for catalogue.
Inexpensive—Decorative—Durable

W. L. WEDGER & CO.,
10 India Street, BOSTON.

THE SOMERSET PALLAS
—AND—
GLENDALE GRAND RANGES.

SOMERSET PALLAS

Two of the most thoroughly made Ranges ever on the market. Have more useful improvements than any Range made for years.

C. M. Strout & Co.
Dow's Block, 322 Main Street.

FOR

Lettuce

—AND—

Celery

CALL AT

Linnell's Market

406 Main Street, Woburn.

Telephone, 128-6.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

First National Bank
OF WOBURN.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them, will be held at the Banking Rooms on

TUESDAY, Jan. 8, 1901,

at 4.45 o'clock P. M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Woburn, Dec. 7, 1900.

Get Your Printing Done
At This Office

IT IS EASY WORK

when you are well, to rub and scrub, but when the back aches and the head throbs, a woman's work is hourly torment.

No woman can be strong and healthy of body who is the victim of those womanly diseases which are often responsible for feminine sufferings.

Women who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of diseases of the womanly organs, say that work doesn't tire them any more. "Favorite Prescription" regulates the periods, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription," neither opium, cocaine or any other narcotic.

"I had poor health for nine years (ever since the birth of my child)," writes Mrs. Armintie Watkins, of Acme, Kanawha Co., W. Va. "Had female weakness, was very irregular and would suffer untold misery. Our family doctor did not do me any good and I concluded to write to you. When I wrote I had no idea that I would ever get well, but when your letter reached me I began to have hope. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicines as directed and began to improve in strength. I was soon able to do the work for my family of six. I think there never were such medicines in the world. I took eight bottles, three of 'Favorite Prescription' and five of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of 'Pellets.'"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

BABY'S PORTRAIT.

[Sketched by his mother.]

A little head of shapely mold,
Two baby eyes so bright and bold,
A dainty little nose;
Two little cheeks so round and fair,
With tiny dimples hiding there
Like dewdrops in a rose.

A little mouth so fragrant sweet,
A tiny dimpling chin so neat,
And both just made to kiss;
Two cunning ears each in its place,
A baby forehead set with grace,
Whose photograph is this?

Two sturdy shoulders, broad and square,
Two chubby hands so fat and fair,
And cunning feet so coy;
A roguish smile for you and me,
Sweet baby ways; now, don't you see
The portrait of our boy?

—Pearson's Weekly.

TAKING IN MR. MOODY.

How His Confidence Was Abused by the Natives of Bethany.

When D. L. Moody went to Bethany during his travels in the east, he was very soft hearted over all the multitude of beggars there, not only because the place is so unusual, but because he was moved by its beautiful traditions. He gave quantities of "backsheesh" and then asked if any of the children had the names of Mary and Martha. Yes, indeed, they had. And that opened his pockets again.

The news of his generosity spread through the village, and new claimants came until his visit seemed likely to result in a fight for existence. The case was getting desperate, and he told the dragoman to call for silence while he made an address. Then he said:

"I have come 6,000 miles to see this little village of Bethany. It was a place my Master loved to visit, and I have come to see it because he loved it. I am very glad to meet you all, but now I want to be alone. I have no more backsheesh, and I bid you goodby."

A fine looking boy of 16 replied to the address. He spoke fluently and with the grace of an orator. Mr. Moody was delighted with the beginning of his oration, but not with its conclusion.

"We are glad to see the gentleman and his friends who have come so far, but the gentleman must not think that his actions are equal to the importance of his visit. Six thousand miles is a long way to come, and the gentleman must have sacrificed much to make the visit. In consequence it is natural for us to expect that he would be munificent in backsheesh. This he has not been, and we now expect that he will give us a great deal more."

Mr. Moody was so disgusted that he abandoned the situation entirely and hurried away with his friends.

"I did think," said he, "that boy had a soul above backsheesh."

"And did you think, too, that some of the children were named Martha and Mary?" he was asked.

"Certainly. Why not?"

Nothing; only they were all boys."—Youth's Companion.

A Settler.

A 5-year-old boy went with his mother to make a call. The lady of the house, who was fond of children, told him she meant to ask his mother to let her have him. "Don't you think your mother would let me buy you?" she asked.

"No, ma'am," answered the little fellow; "you haven't got money enough."

"How much would it take?" she continued.

"Three hundred dollars," said the boy promptly, as if that would settle the matter at once for all.

"Oh, well, then," said the woman, "I think I can manage it. If I can, will you come and stay with me?"

"No, ma'am," he said, with decision. "Mamma wouldn't sell me anyhow. There are five of us, and mamma wouldn't like to break the set."—Buffalo Enquirer.

Demand For Excelsior.

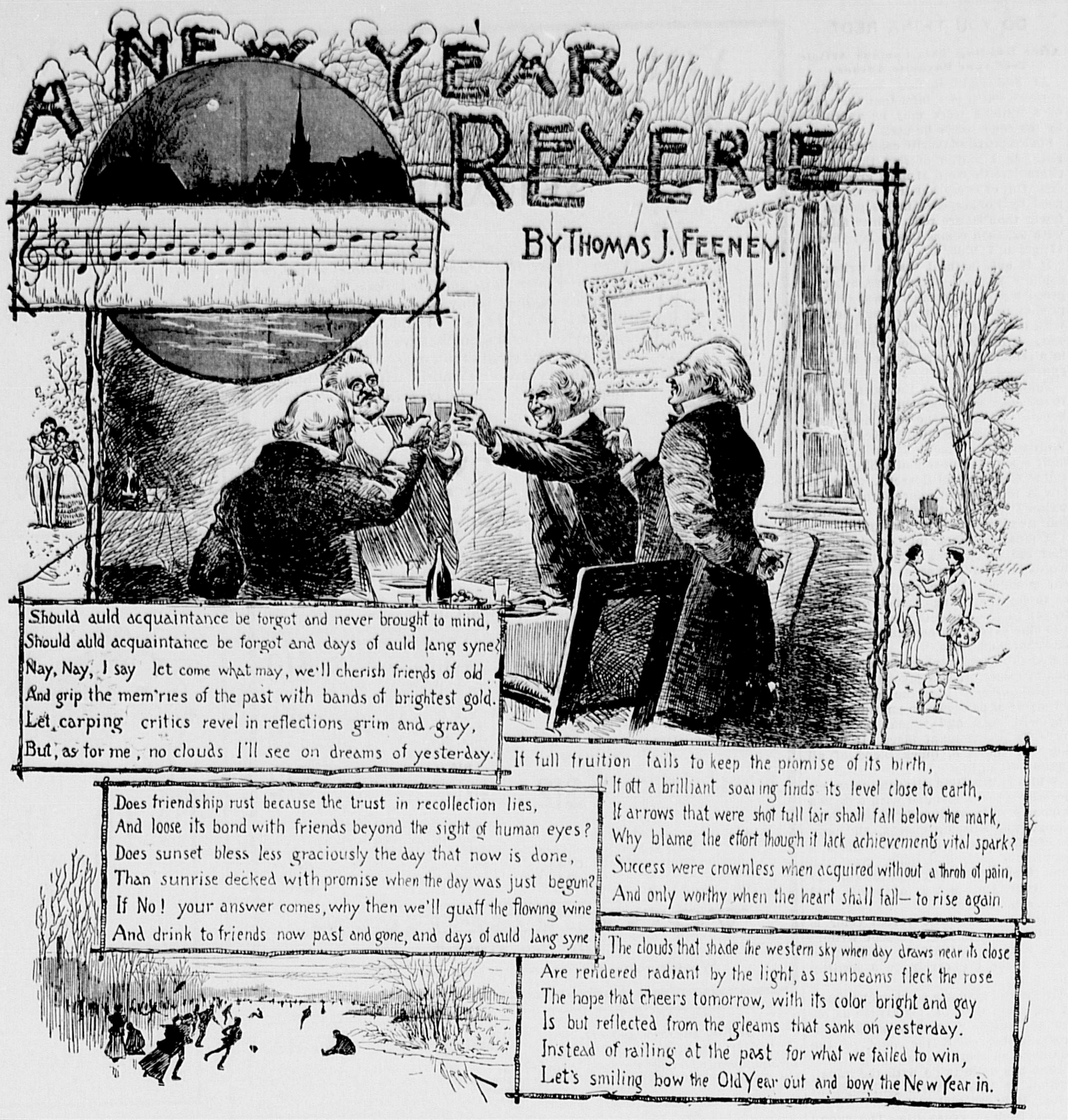
The present annual production in this country of excelsior is about 60,000 tons. Put to a great variety of uses, excelsior is most commonly used for packing purposes, and in such uses it is employed for many very different kinds of things. It is used, for example, in the packing of things so fragile as eggs and things so solid as iron toys. In the various uses to which it is put excelsior is most in demand where manufacturing is carried on, so that the larger part of the great quantity of this material now produced in this country is used east of the Mississippi river.—New York Sun.

The Sunny Side.

A friend was once speaking to the late Bishop Brooks of a clergyman whose congregation had begun to feel that it would be advisable for them to have a younger man in the pulpit.

"It's only natural," said he in reply to an indignant remonstrance from the bishop, "for, you see, he's on the shady side of 65."

"The shady side!" retorted the bishop, with a smile. "Why, you mean the sunny side! Surely it's the side nearest glory!"



A NEW YEAR REVERIE

BY THOMAS J. FEENEY.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne?
Nay, Nay, I say let come what may, we'll cherish friends of old
And grip the mem'ries of the past with bands of brightest gold.
Let carping critics revel in reflections grim and gray,
But, as for me, no clouds I'll see on dreams of yesterday.

Does friendship rust because the trust in recollection lies,
And loose its bond with friends beyond the sight of human eyes?
Does sunset bless less graciously the day that now is done,
Than sunrise decked with promise when the day was just begun?
If No! your answer comes, why then we'll quaff the flowing wine
And drink to friends now past and gone, and days of auld lang syne

If full fruition fails to keep the promise of its birth,
If oft a brilliant soaring finds its level close to earth,
If arrows that were shot full fair shall fall below the mark,
Why blame the effort though it lack achievement's vital spark?
Success were crownless when acquired without a throb of pain,
And only worthy when the heart shall fall—to rise again

The clouds that shade the western sky when day draws near its close
Are rendered radiant by the light, as sunbeams fleck the rose
The hope that cheers tomorrow, with its color bright and gay
Is but reflected from the gleams that sank on yesterday.
Instead of railing at the past for what we failed to win,
Let's smiling bow the Old Year out and bow the New Year in.

The Show Dog.

Rightly or wrongly, the fancier has been accused of spoiling every breed with which he has had anything to do not only in the case of dogs, but poultry, and the charge may not be altogether without foundation. Points, as with horses and cattle, may be and doubtless are excellent in their way, but to breed for exaggerated peculiarities, as in the case of the bulldog—many of them can hardly walk—is productive of no good at all. At one time dogs were so much got up for show that many of their real characteristics were quite changed, and in course of time the kennel club wisely drew up a code of rules "as to the preparation of dogs for exhibition."

Those well versed in the mysteries of shows need not be told of the many expedients resorted to; but the fact of ten rules having been promulgated for the governance of shows under Kennel club rules proves how much artificiality once existed in the showing of dogs. The law would not have been drafted had it not been that the practices forbidden were indulged in. The rules forbid the use of coloring, whitening or darkening matter, chemical preparations for the coat, oily or greasy substances, destroying the tissues of the ear or mutilating the lining membrane of the mouth; but dew claws may be removed from dogs of all breeds. All dog lovers are glad that this making up for show is put a stop to, for nothing could well be more reprehensible or deteriorative of the value of the various breeds of dogs.—Saturday Review.

Immoral Music.

It may be soberly questioned whether certain styles of music that are much in vogue do not, on the whole, exercise a debilitating and even immoral influence, says Waldo S. Pratt in The Atlantic, not because they are technically poor, but because their very beauty and charm enable them to instill a peculiarly insidious miasmatic poison of sensuality or of luxurious indolence or of downright pessimism. How is the student to be put on his guard against these deadly forms of delight or be taught to offset their influence by other forms that express a sturdy, noble and trustful ideality except through processes of education? It is toward the establishment of manly and righteous standards in every field of spiritual experience that a college system should always strive, and, just as this has already been done in our colleges for literary art and in some measure for the arts of design, so should it be for the great art of tone.

This, too, is a comparatively new ideal in musical education, but one whose importance is already clearly seen by our more thoughtful musical workers. It is the sight of it that gives them assurance and self respect in their work and a missionary enthusiasm for their beloved art. Sooner or later something of the same high regard for music and its educative values will penetrate the minds of those who administer the colleges of our land and will lead them to see that such a contention is neither extreme nor unpractical.

Churchgoing Animals.

There is a dove in Lewiston, Me., which has been a regular attendant at church for eight or ten years, being attracted by the music, of which it is very fond. After church the dove is taken to the Sunday school class by a boy and seems to enjoy the proceedings. Unlike many churchgoers, the weather makes no difference to the dove, but every Sunday, summer or winter, it is at its post on the organ.

There is a church bell on Salt Lake City's east side that seems to have a peculiar attraction for the dogs in the vicinity. Each Sabbath morning, as soon as the bell begins its noise, many of the canines in the neighborhood prick up their ears and start in single file for the church. Arriving there, they array themselves in front and start on a yowling obligato. This beautiful vocal effect is persevered in as long as the bell keeps going, and when it stops the dogs feel that their duty has been done and, dropping their ears and voices, start home again.—Lewiston Journal.

Curing Warts by Suggestion.

Among the curiosities of disease which pathologists must somehow explain and put in line with their other observations before they can dogmatize as to the permanence of organic changes is the disappearance of warts, often apparently under nervous influences of the character of suggestion. As is well known, the stories about warts and their cure by strange devices are infinite, and in many cases are so strange that it is only on the hypothesis of suggestion that they can be explained or even believed. Needless to say, however, the theory that such solid and obvious overgrowths as warty masses can be made to shrivel and die off under the influence of such a mental process as suggestion has bearings which reach far and can hardly be limited to warts alone.

A case is related by Dr. Dibble Staple of a girl 15 years old who had a large number of warts on both her hands. She had counted as many as 94 on the right hand. Having read in one of the medical journals that a number of warts had been cured by vaccination, the doctor determined, with the consent of her relatives, to give the plan a trial. He therefore revaccinated the patient on June 1. The vaccination was successful, but no effect was produced on the warts until seven weeks after, when they gradually disappeared, leaving temporary white spots, and when she was seen on Aug. 30 she had no trace of them.—London Hospital.

Still Kicking.

There is a Woodward avenue business man who always takes his lunch at a little place on Bush street, kept by a German. "He gives me just what I want," says the merchant, "and he is always entertaining.

"He kept me a little longer than usual the other day, when I suddenly remembered an engagement, looked at his clock, looked at my watch and then looked at him.

"'What time have you, anyhow?' I inquired.

"'Dot? Dot is gompromise dime, sir.'

"'W-h-a-t?'

"'Gompromise dime. All dose men dey comes in here und dey say ve mus' haf sum dime or ve mus' haf stan'art dime, und dey yaw und gall names, und somedimes you dink it vould be a fight. So I say by mineseluf I mus' not dake sides, for dey all de dime say to me how it is, und I all de dime say I know nottings. So I puts in der gompromise dime und none of 'em can gick.'

"'But what is it?'

"'It vos dis vay. I poot dot glock back fourdeen minutes behint stan'art dime, und I poot him fourdeen minutes ahead off sun dime. Dot is vhat you gall it—neudral dime or gompromise dime. But vhat makes me misunderstooden myseluf is dot dey gick like der mischief youst der same.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Things to Forget.

Forgetting has its pleasures, because it permits the closing of the mind's eyes to harsh experiences and depressing incidents. The blues are a common complaint. If women are most affected with them, they are most disastrous to men. They come at different times and in different ways to every one. They are the lowlands of life, full of miasma, through which all travelers must pass, some oftener than others. The blues feed upon the blues. Miasma breeds miasma. The way to get rid of the dumps is when one is in the lowest spirits to call up before the mental vision memories of the brightest hour. On the contrary, defeat is emphasized and despair made perennial by the remembrance of other defeats and past despairing moments.

It is not a crime to fail, but it is a crime against one's better nature to brood upon failures. The fellow who forgets failures may succeed. He certainly will not if he goes into every new battle cowed and cowering at the recollection of past defeats. Dwellers in a swamp grow to have the lifeless look of the lowlands. Remembrance of the blues makes one blue. No man is ever born a pessimist. He becomes one by forgetting the wrong things.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Tinker's Dam.

There is no profanity in saying that any certain thing "is not worth a tinker's dam," although it is so considered by many. The expression originated many years ago, when tinkering, or mending, leaky vessels was much cruder than it is now.

In former times the use of rosin to check the flow of solder when placed on tin was not generally understood, at least by the roving tinkers. When one of these gentlemen of the road found a job, such as mending a wash boiler or other tin household utensil, he would get from the housewife or domestic a piece of soft dough. With this he would build a dam around the place where he intended to put his solder. Inside of the circle thus formed he poured the melted lead. When the metal had cooled, he would brush away the dam of dough that had confined it to the desired limits. The heat had hardened the heavy paste and baked it thoroughly, so that it was absolutely of no use for anything else. It became one of the most useless things in the world, and there was not enough of it even to be worth while carrying to the pigs.

Hence the expression, which was originally intended to convey a certain idea, appears to have been retained, while the origin is not generally known.

Fast Bowling.

Below is a story found in a recent book, "Talks With the Old English Cricketers," which prompts the reflection that "there were giants in those days" of the "old" cricketers.

A man who did a private business in athletic requisites at his home in Blackpool was one day approached by a man who asked him if he kept a full supply of cricket requisites.

"Certainly," was the response.

"Then," said the man gravely, "wrap me up a bottle of arnica, a paper of court plaster and an arm sling. I am going to play in a cricket match this afternoon against Jack Crossland."

Hardest Task of the Day.

Harduppe—I always do my hardest work before breakfast.

Borrowell—What's that?

Harduppe—Getting it.—Philadelphia Record.

Limited.

"Great Scott, and the bank has gone up for $500,000! For how much are the directors responsible?"

"Only for the failure."—Denver News.

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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

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HEAD

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The Boatman's Turn.

A boatman in the north of England having been engaged to row a reverend gentleman over a rough part of a river, was very much annoyed at the manner he was addressed by the clergyman, the conversation commencing thus:

Clergyman—My dear man, have you ever studied "geology?"

Boatman—No, sor; Aa hevn't.

Clergyman—Well, my friend, that's part of a life lost, but you will probably know a little "theology?"

Boatman (turning quite irritable)—No; Aa knaw nowt aboot that either.

Clergyman—Well, that's another part of a life lost, my man.

Nothing more was said, as the water was turning very boisterous and they were in great danger, when suddenly the boat gave a lurch and was capsized.

The boatman, being an expert swimmer, took the situation quite coolly, while his companion, who knew nothing of the art of swimming, was struggling for life. The boatman, who was making good progress toward terra firma, accosted the clergyman with the following:

"Aa say, mister, do ye know onnything aboot 'swimology?'"

"No, my man; I don't."

"Wey, what a pity," said the boatman; "there's a whole life lost."—Pearson's.

Mistaken For Shafts.

A story is told of a pair of feet that must have been objects of great regard in their day.

One day a party of men, including Jackson, the man of big feet, were preparing to attend a political meeting. It was soon discovered that there was no way of conveying Jackson, as all the vehicles were full.

"Let me ride that horse over there?" asked Jackson.

"There isn't a man in the world that can ride that animal. He'll work to a cart or a plow, but no one can stay on his back."

"I'll try him, anyway." And the determined man instructed several men to catch and hold the horse.

The animal plunged and kicked, but finally Jackson secured a seat in the saddle.

Every one expected to see him dashed to the ground, but the horse looked round, saw the man's feet and walked peacefully away. He thought he was between a pair of shafts.—London Standard.

His Birthday.

Although unrivaled in the art of cross examination, on one occasion Lord Russel! was distinctly beaten by a witness.

"What is your age?" he asked.

"Is it my age you are asking?" replied the witness.

"Yes, sir. Now speak up and be exact."

"And be exact! Well, of all the"—

"The court does not desire to hear any comments of yours. Tell the court your age."

"Well," said the man, "I celebrated my twelfth birthday last week."

"Don't trifle with the court and remember you are on oath."

"It's quite true. I was born on Feb. 29, in leap year, and my birthday only comes once in four years."

Where the Danger Was.

A little beyond a certain Scotch village the main road has a marked declivity, and this added to a sharp turn at the bottom decided the authorities to erect a danger board. The job was intrusted to an old worthy, who duly fixed up the warning at the foot of the hill.

"What's wrang with the bottom of the brae, ye thundering idiot?" exclaimed a village dignitary angrily.

"Man, there's everything wrang," came the curt reply. "Is it no there where a' the accidents take place?"

Early Football Players.

Football was for many years the national game of Florence. The season was from January to March, and the ladies and gentlemen of Florence and the populace as well were wont to assemble on the Plazza Santa Gloce to witness the game, which was called "Calcio," from the word meaning "to kick." The last game was played in 1739.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 30.

Text of the Lesson, a Comprehensive Quarterly Review—Golden Text, Ps. lxv, 11—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.]

LESSON I.—Jesus dining with a Pharisee (Luke xiv, 1-14). Golden Text, Luke xiv, 11, "Whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." The kingdom, which is of necessity associated with the resurrection, seems to be ever upon the mind of our Lord. He teaches how to enter it, how to walk worthy of it, how to live so as to have its full reward and how to let Him use us in hastening it.

LESSON II.—Parable of the Great Supper (Luke xiv, 15-24). Golden Text, Luke xiv, 17, "Come, for all things are now ready." As our Lord spoke of the resurrection one said, Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God. He then tells of the great feast that God has prepared and of the selfishness and ingratitude by which people deprive themselves of its benefits. The two great topics of the Bible are the love of God and man's sin and selfishness.

LESSON III.—The lost sheep and lost coin (Luke xv, 1-10). Golden Text, Luke xv, 10, "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." In this chapter we have the lost and the seeker in a threefold aspect. The seeker is surely the most important, representing the Son, the Spirit and the Father and their love for the lost. The lost sheep suggests helplessness and the coin deadness or indifference, but the seeker seeks and finds. How wonderful is the love of God!

LESSON IV.—The prodigal son (Luke xv, 11-24). Golden Text, Luke xv, 18, "I will arise and go to my Father." The sons possess their father's possessions. One goes off to enjoy and to squander all that he has in what he considers the greatest possible pleasure to himself until he has spent all and becomes a beggar; the other, abiding at home, under a strict sense of duty and service, seems to enjoy nothing and accuses his father of never giving him a kid with which to entertain his friends. Neither knows nor appreciates his father, yet he loves both—welcomes the wanderer and tells the other that all things are his.

LESSON V.—The unjust steward (Luke xvi, 1-13). Golden Text, Luke xvi, 13, "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." He is still teaching concerning the future and the wisdom of making preparation for it and laying up treasure in heaven.

LESSON VI.—The rich man and Lazarus (Luke xvi, 19-31). Golden Text, Math. vi, 20, "Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven." It is not a question of riches or poverty, but a question of being prepared or otherwise for the future regardless of present circumstances. Those who have faith in God go out into His rest and glory, while those who disbelieve go into torment.

LESSON VII.—The ten lepers cleansed (Luke xvii, 11-19). Golden Text, Col. iii, 15, "Be ye thankful." Leprosy is a remarkable type of sin, but our Lord again and again healed lepers. Not only has He power to forgive sins, but He will finally destroy sin and the curse, and no vestige of it shall be found on the new earth. He now forgives all who come to Him. He justifies freely by His grace (Rom. iii, 24), but He expects gratitude and service from those whom He heals. Too often, as in this case, He has to ask, "Where are the nine?" Let us ask, Am I like the nine or the tenth?

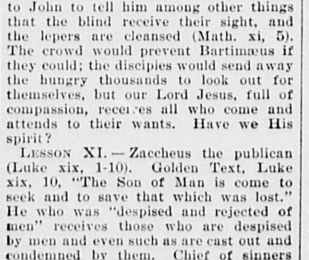
LESSON VIII.—Sober living (Titus ii, 1-15). Golden Text, Titus ii, 12, "We should live soberly, righteously and godly in this present world." Because of the grace that saves us and the glory that awaits us we should be heartily willing to live no longer unto ourselves, but unto Him who died for us and rose again (II Cor. v, 15). We should always remember that He gave Himself for us, not only to deliver us from the wrath to come, but that He might redeem us from all iniquity and purify unto Himself a people for His own possession (I Thess. i, 10; Titus ii, 14, R. V.). If Christians were not such a dishonor to God by their selfishness and worldliness, the church might possibly be sooner completed and the kingdom come.

LESSON IX.—The rich young ruler (Math. xix, 16-26). Golden Text, Mark x, 24, "Children, how hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God." The empty, helpless, little children of the previous verses get into His arms and have His hands laid upon them and are blessed, while this rich ruler goes empty away because he is already so full. The blind beggars and Lazarus fare better because they see their emptiness and their need.

LESSON X.—Bartimæus healed (Mark x, 46-52). Golden Text, Mark x, 51, "Lord, that I might receive my sight." When John the Baptist sent messengers to Christ, saying, "Art thou He that should come?" the Lord sent them back to John to tell him among other things that the blind receive their sight, and the lepers are cleansed (Math. xi, 5). The crowd would prevent Bartimæus if they could; the disciples would send away the hungry thousands to look out for themselves, but our Lord Jesus, full of compassion, receives all who come and attends to their wants. Have we His spirit?

LESSON XI.—Zaccheus the publican (Luke xix, 1-10). Golden Text, Luke xix, 10, "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." He who was "despised and rejected of men" receives those who are despised by men and even such as are cast out and condemned by them. Chief of sinners may come to Him and find forgiveness, and none who comes is ever cast out. He sees the least turning toward Him and rejoices to meet and welcome all such. The one thing for the sinner to do is to "make haste and receive Him."

LESSON XII.—Parable of the pounds (Luke xix, 11-27). Golden Text, Rom. xiv, 12, "Every one of us shall give account of himself to God." Christmas lesson (Math. ii, 1-11). Golden Text, II Cor. ix, 15, "Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift." If we are really thankful to God for His unspeakable, immeasurable, unrecompensable gift (Chinese thought), we shall manifest it in some such manner as did the wise men and shall recognize all our gifts and talents as given us by Him as His redeemed ones to use in His service to hasten His return. God so loved that He gave His dearest and best for us. If our love to Him is worth mentioning, we shall not withhold anything from Him however precious to us.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SOME MEN GROW ON TREES.

This Is the Belief of an Indian and Some Other Tribes.

The Sioux Indians still share with the old Aryan and Semitic tribes in the belief that there are trees that bring forth human beings and others that bear various portions of the human body, and in the fourteenth century an Italian traveler, on arriving at Malabar, was told by the natives that the country abounded with a tree that bore men and women. The latter were attached to the limbs by the nether extremities and were full formed when the wind blew, but when the wind died out they soon withered. These specimens of humanity reached the length or height of three feet.

In the first book of the Mahadharata mention is made of forms of dwarfs that were to be found on a large fig tree. The Arabs are still strong in the belief that somewhere in the southern ocean there is a tree that bears a nut that resembles the face of a man and when in its fullness the mouth opens and gives voice to the cry: "Wak! Wak!" The Chinese reverse the order of things and, instead of believing that the trees give birth to men, claim that in the beginning the herbs and grass sprang from the hair of the human family. They have preserved the tradition, too, that somewhere within the borders of the beautiful Flowery Kingdom there is a wonderful lake by whose margin grew trees whose leaves developed into birds and also that, if a jar be broken on the waters, birds of the most brilliant plumage will at once arise from the pieces and fly off.

In central India there is a tribe called Khatties that claim to have their origin from a stick of wood. When the five sons of Pandu, the heroes whose exploits are told in the Mahadharata, had become simple tenders of sheep, Karna, their illegitimate brother, wishing to deprive them of their last resource, prayed to be gods to assist him. He struck the earth with his staff, which opened, and from it sprang a man who was called Khat, meaning begotten of wood, and by this name have his descendants ever since been known.—St. Louis Republic.

LINCOLN WAS GRACIOUS.

Invited the Theater Usher to a Seat In His Box.

"I never was much of a Republican," said a gentleman who was born and reared in Washington, "but I loved Abraham Lincoln. He was one of the most lovable men I ever met. I was an usher at the National theater, and about two weeks before the assassination John Wilkes Booth and Susan Denin were playing there. Mrs. Lincoln having expressed a desire to see them in 'Romeo and Juliet,' I was sent to the president's house to say that a box had been reserved. In the evening, Mrs. Lincoln being indisposed, the president and little Tad Lincoln came, and I showed them to the box.

"As Tad entered he turned and said, 'Come in, Lew.' 'Oh, no,' I replied; 'that would not be right.' Tad then turned to his father and said, 'Pap, you have no objection to Lew coming in?' Mr. Lincoln, with a smile and motioning me to a seat, replied: 'No, Tad; certainly not for any of your friends. We will be glad to have your company.'

"I told Tad that my business would not allow me the privilege, and, thanking both father and son, I returned to my duties with a light heart and with an admiration for the president I have felt for but few men, and since that incident I have often recalled it and expressed my sorrow that he met with a death so untimely."—Washington Star.

Jupiter Warmer Than the Earth.

The gigantic mass of Jupiter has a much larger warmth than that of the earth. It is the result of the molecular movement produced by the compression of the strata and must be greater the more powerful the masses, and hence the larger the pressure of the strata is. Jupiter surpasses the earth in point of mass 307 times, and for this reason the inner temperature or individual warmth of the planet is probably high enough to evaporate the water upon the surface quickly, so that water vapor forms the principal substance of the atmosphere of Jupiter. Water vapor is an excellent reflector and readily accounts for the bright radiation of light emitted by the planet.—Professor Hughes in Chicago Tribune.

Awkward Compliment.

There is such a thing as being too persistently complimentary. A candid and well meaning professor who had witnessed the performance of a little play in a private house in which his hostess had taken the leading part met the lady as she came from behind the curtain.

"Madam," he said, rushing up to her, "you played excellently. That part fits you to perfection."

"Oh, no, professor," said the lady modestly. "A young and pretty woman is needed for that part."

"But, madam," persisted the professor, "you have positively proved the contrary!"—Pearson's Weekly.

In the Dumps.

There was once upon a time an Egyptian king, so it is said, who built a pyramid and died of melancholy. His name was Dumops, yet there are probably few persons who know that they are perpetuating the memory of his tragic history when they remark that they are "in the dumps."

Extraordinary Temerity.

"I told that Boston girl I didn't like Emerson."

"Was she displeased?"

"Displeased? She got nearly as mad as she did when I said that beans could be baked without salt pork."—Chicago Record.

Willing to Listen.

Mr. Sly—I love you more than words can tell.

Miss Sharp—Then let the preacher do the talking.—Detroit Free Press.

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A Lost Line.

"It may have been unprofessional conduct," said the civil engineer, "but I acted on the spur of the moment, and I hardly think that there was any harm done. I was out in the country one day on an important piece of business, and as I was about to leave for the depot to catch a train for the city two old farmers came to me with a line fence dispute that they wanted me to settle for them. I had barely time to catch my train, and I told them that I did not care to bother with it. It was only a matter of six inches or so that was in dispute, and I advised them to split it up between them. But they wouldn't listen to my advice, and one of them declared that if I didn't find the line for them he wouldn't let his son drive me to the station as he had promised. As I had no other way of reaching the depot I unpacked my instruments with a sigh and a mental resolve to end the thing as soon as possible.

"'Wul,' drawled both of the old men as I took my eye away from the instrument, 'whar's the line?'

"'Gone,' said I solemnly.

"'What?' they both shouted.

"'You can see for yourselves, gentlemen,' said I, making way for them.

"'By gosh, I can't see it!' said one of them as he squinted through the glass.

"'I'll be darned if I kin either,' said the other one as he, too, squinted through the glass.

"'It seems to have disappeared, gentlemen,' said I. 'Such cases are extremely rare, but they are known to happen.'

"When I left, they were accusing each other of having stolen the line."—Detroit Free Press.

A Grateful Poet.

"Twenty years ago I wrote a poem of considerable length," said a caller in a newspaper office.

"Yes," said the editor.

"I brought it to this office, and you refused to publish it."

"Very likely."

"I remember that I mentally put you down then as an idiot who didn't know enough to ache when hurt."

"Naturally."

"Well, sir, I looked that poem over again the other day and made up my mind to come and see you about it."

"Yes."

"I have come to say that if I looked as green 20 years ago as that poem proves me to have been I want to thank you because you didn't cut me up and throw me as food to the crows. Good day."

The editor drew a long chalk mark under the table. It was the first case in all his experience in which even 20 years had begotten the knowledge that it is sometimes necessary to be cruel to be kind.—London Tit-Bits.

Didn't Mean to Be Funny.

There is a certain Hyde Park clergyman whose usually tripping and eloquent tongue runs off the track occasionally, so to speak, and betrays him into amusing mistakes and blunders in the course of his pulpit oratory. Such a mistake occurred one Sunday evening not long ago, and the younger and less serious members of his congregation are laughing over it yet.

The preacher had occasion to refer to the text "Set thou my feet in a large place" several times in the course of the evening's prayer and sermon, and perhaps he had grown a little tired of that particular phrase or feared that his listeners had. So, when in the course of the after sermon prayers he desired to convey the same idea again, he employed a different set of words to this purpose.

"Thou knowest, O Lord," he prayed, therefore, "how small and mean and crowded are the places whereupon we often stand on earth. Choose thou, dear Lord, a large place and establish my feet thereon."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Might Try a Couplet.

"Well," exclaimed the persistent poet, upon opening his mail, "I call that encouraging."

"Have they accepted something?" asked his wife.

"No; but instead of the printed rejection slip the editor returns my quatrain with a criticism in his own hand."

"What does he say?"

"He says, 'Herewith we return your quatrain; it is too long.'"—Exchange.

A birdseye view of the sanitary situation of Europe shows that it is the damp, chill, cloudy north which is healthy and the dry, warm, sunny south which is unhealthy.